SIWASH

1924

1057

Marion Morrison (John Wayne) photos in 1924 Stylus:

Page 47 School Play "Dulcy"

Page 50 Senior Play

Page 59 Member of Cabinet

Page 75 With the Stage Crew

THE STYLUS

ISSUED BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF THE GLENDALE UNION HIGH SCHOOL GLENDALE CALIFORNIA

Frances Drake

1924

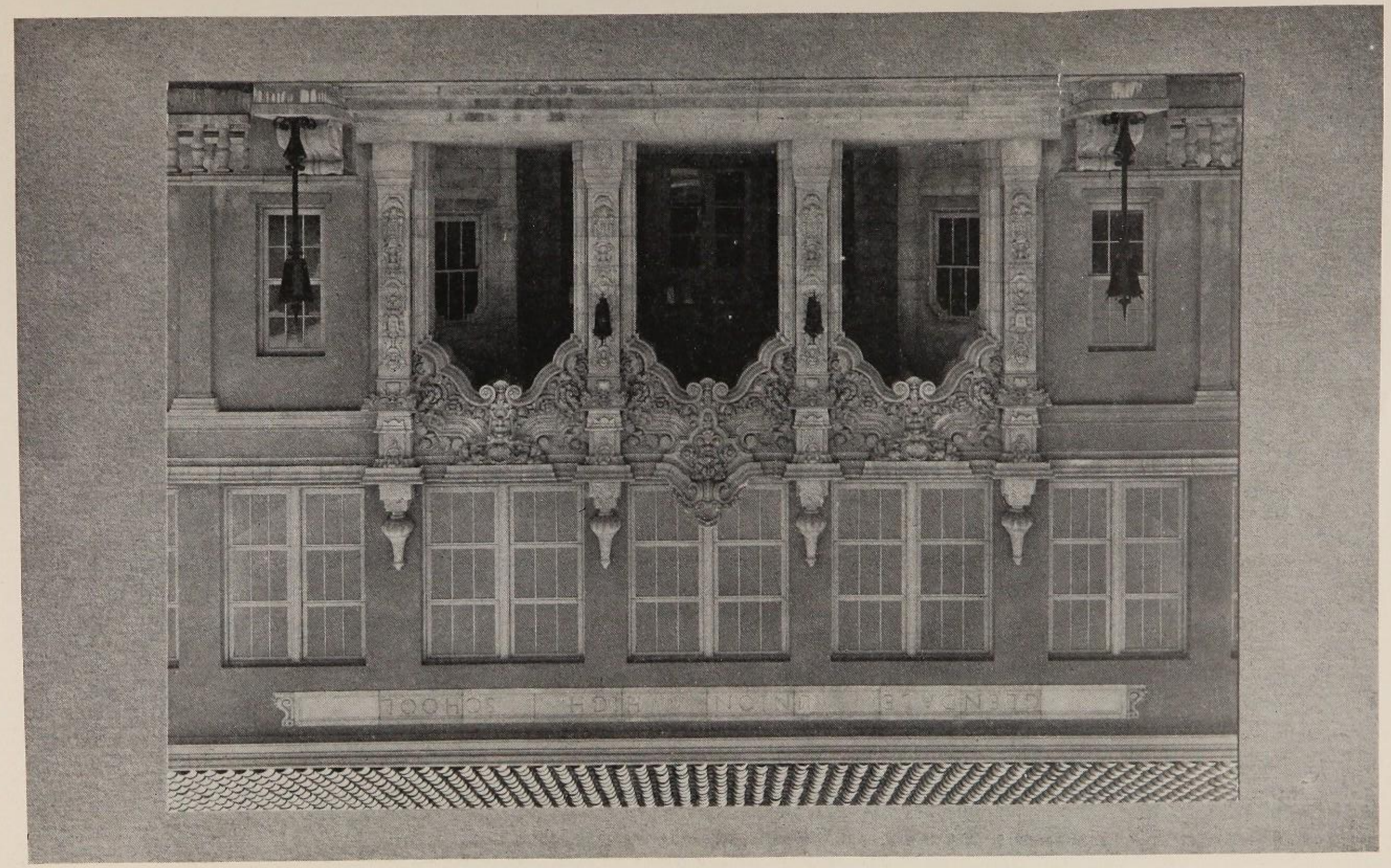
Mrs. Dora L. Gibson

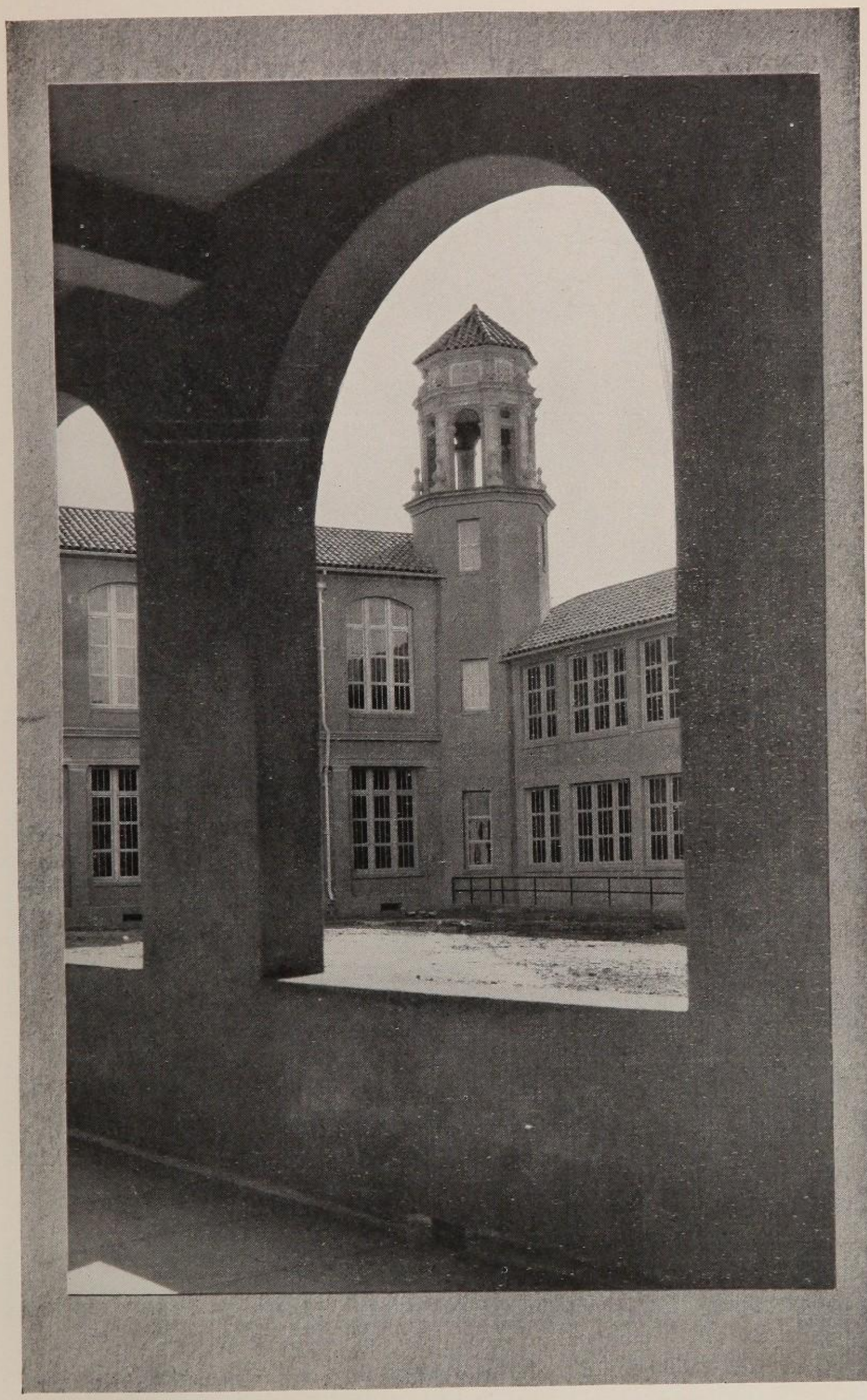
DEDICATED

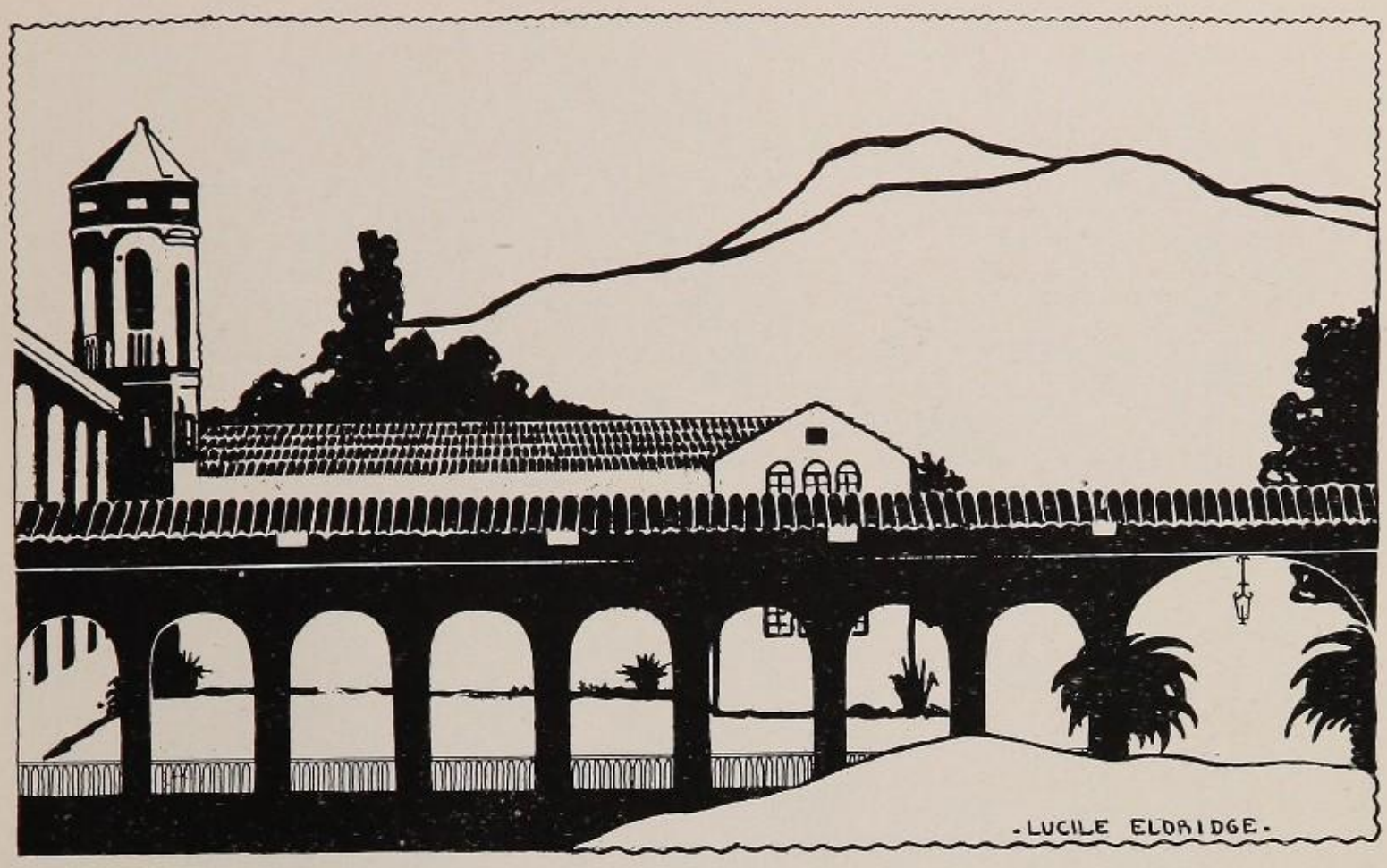
To Mrs. Dora L. Gibson

You rest. The long day is ended and you work no more.
Your hands are folded upon your breast in peace.
No more do your eyes strain into the future
But are closed in the repose of death.
Your soul, which was the mist of eternal space,
has found its home
In the realms of the blessed among the hills of God.

The sea forever wails and mourns your loss
And hour after hour seeks for you along its sands.
Forever in the hearts of those who loved you
Will be the space that you, alone, have filled
And yet the music of your soul will dwell forever
with them.
—Daisy Ione Whitesell.







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STYLUS

F. MacLaughlin
Class editor

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Girls' Athletics

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Evelyn Curren
Events editor

Sherrill Osborne
Assistant business manager

Wilfred Jackson
Cartoonist

Robert Henderson
Assistant advertising

STYLUS

Foreword

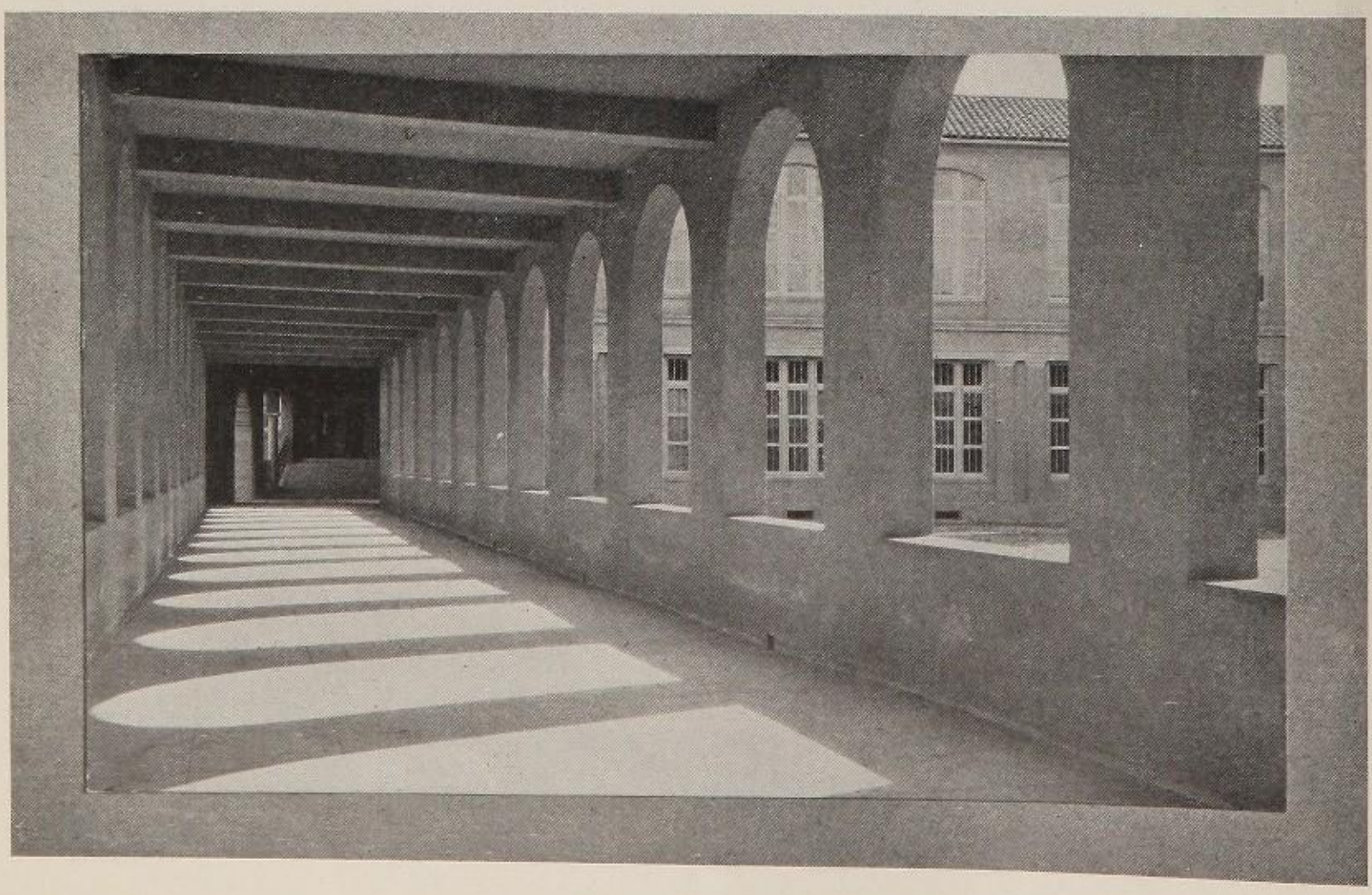
In publishing the Stylus of '24, we the members of the staff have merely tried to place before the student a resume of the school year's activities and events, and to chronicle the progressive steps made in different fields of school life.

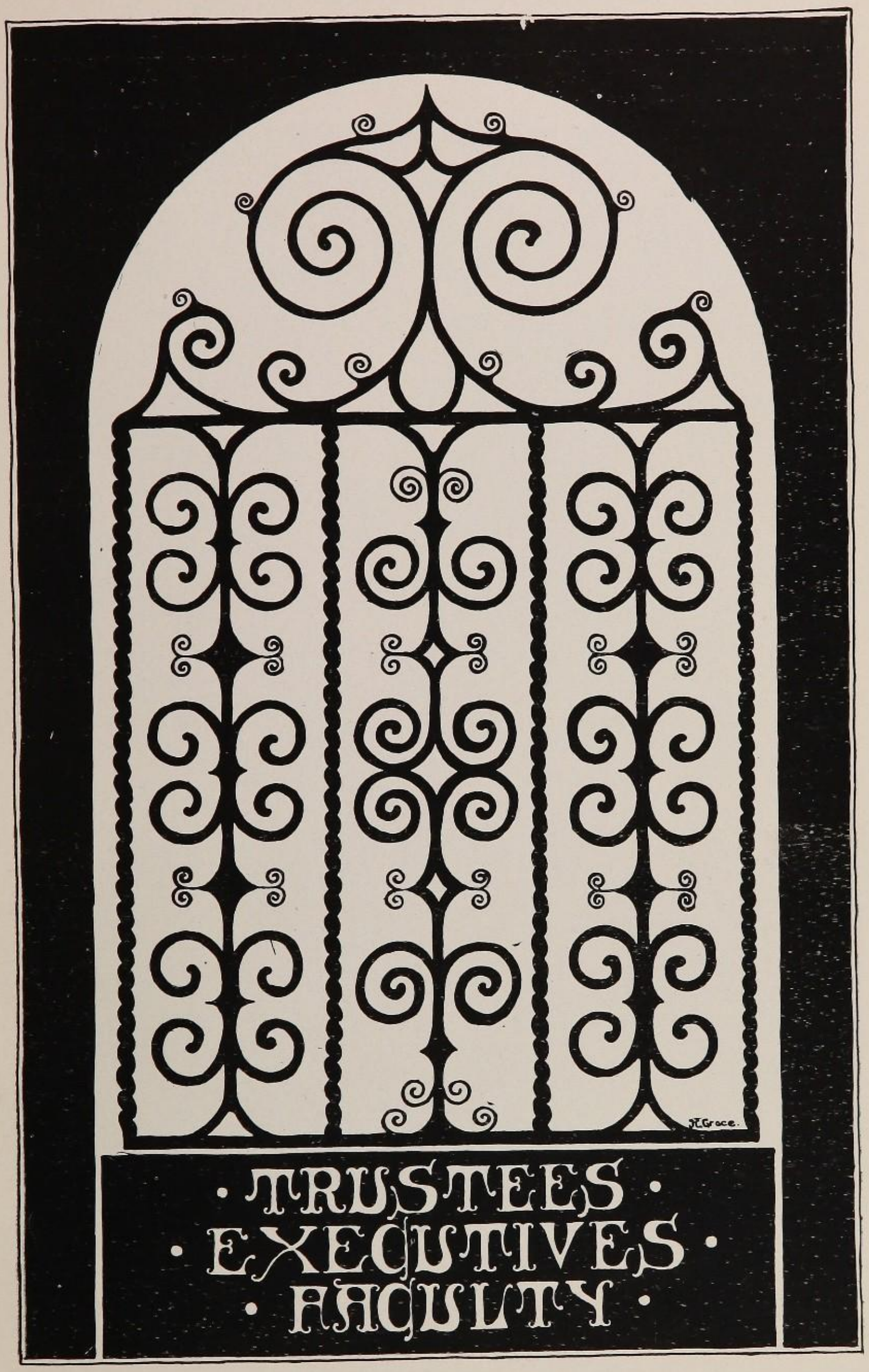
It is impossible to achieve success in an undertaking of this kind unless efficient photography, printing, and engraving is done. The Paralta Studio which has had charge of the Stylus photography has proved that our judgment in giving the contract to its firm was not at fault. Mr. Cramer, has offered us his assistance at all times, and has shown his willingness to help us out in many cases. The Mac Printing Company of Los Angeles has given the staff first class work, and we feel that not a little of the book's success is due to this establishment. We also extend heartfelt thanks to the Star Engraving Company whose artists have done expert work from the beginning.

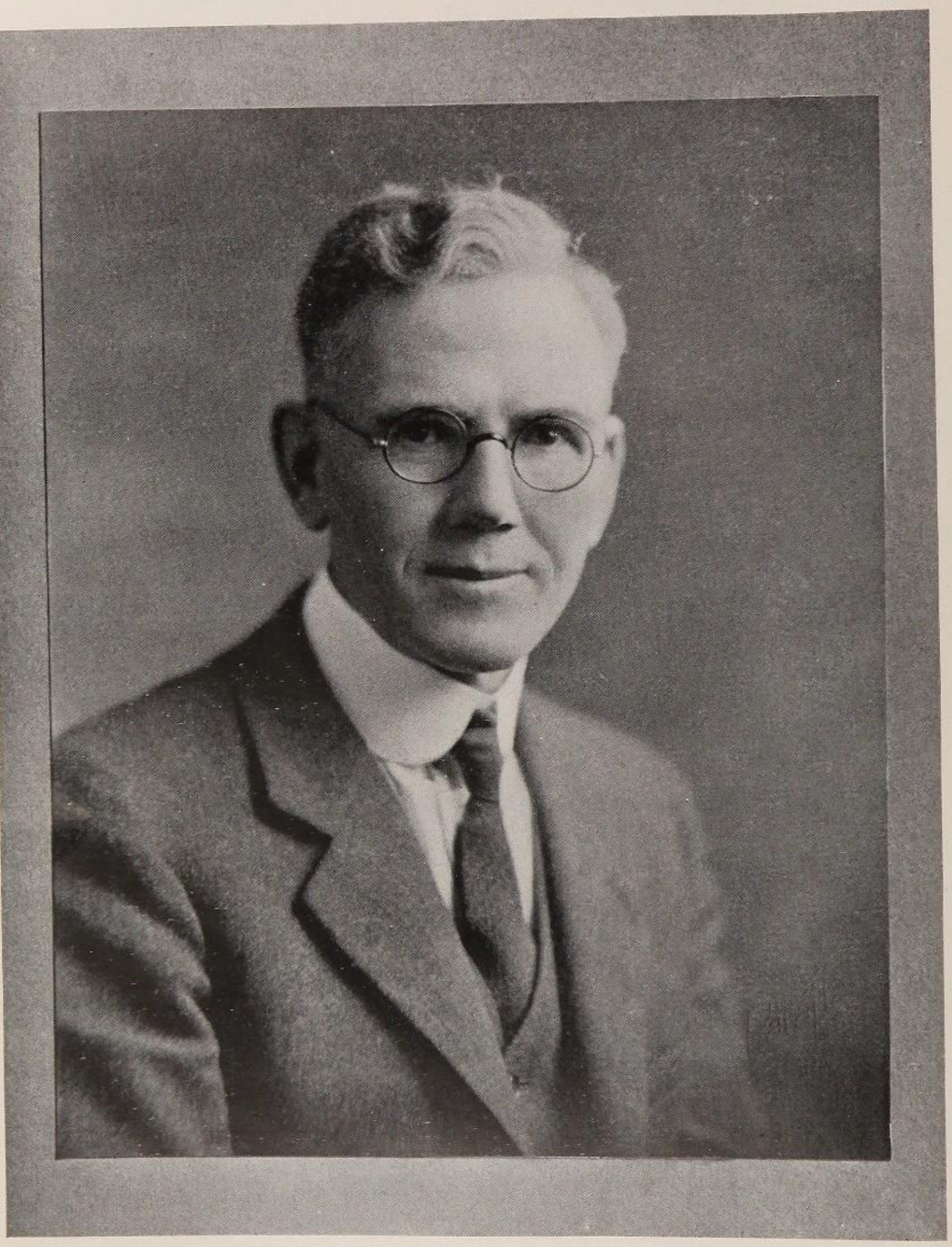
To our advertisers who have so kindly made it possible for the book's publication do we owe much. It is hoped the students will help pay this debt by patronizing those who have paid for ads in the Stylus.

To Mr. Webb, who has supervised all the work done on the annual, and who has always been willing to offer a helping hand, each member of the staff extends hearty thanks and good wishes.

—Margaret Longley, Editor.




H.Grace.
· TRUSTEES ·
· EXECUTIVES ·
· FACULTY ·



George U. Moyse

STYLUS

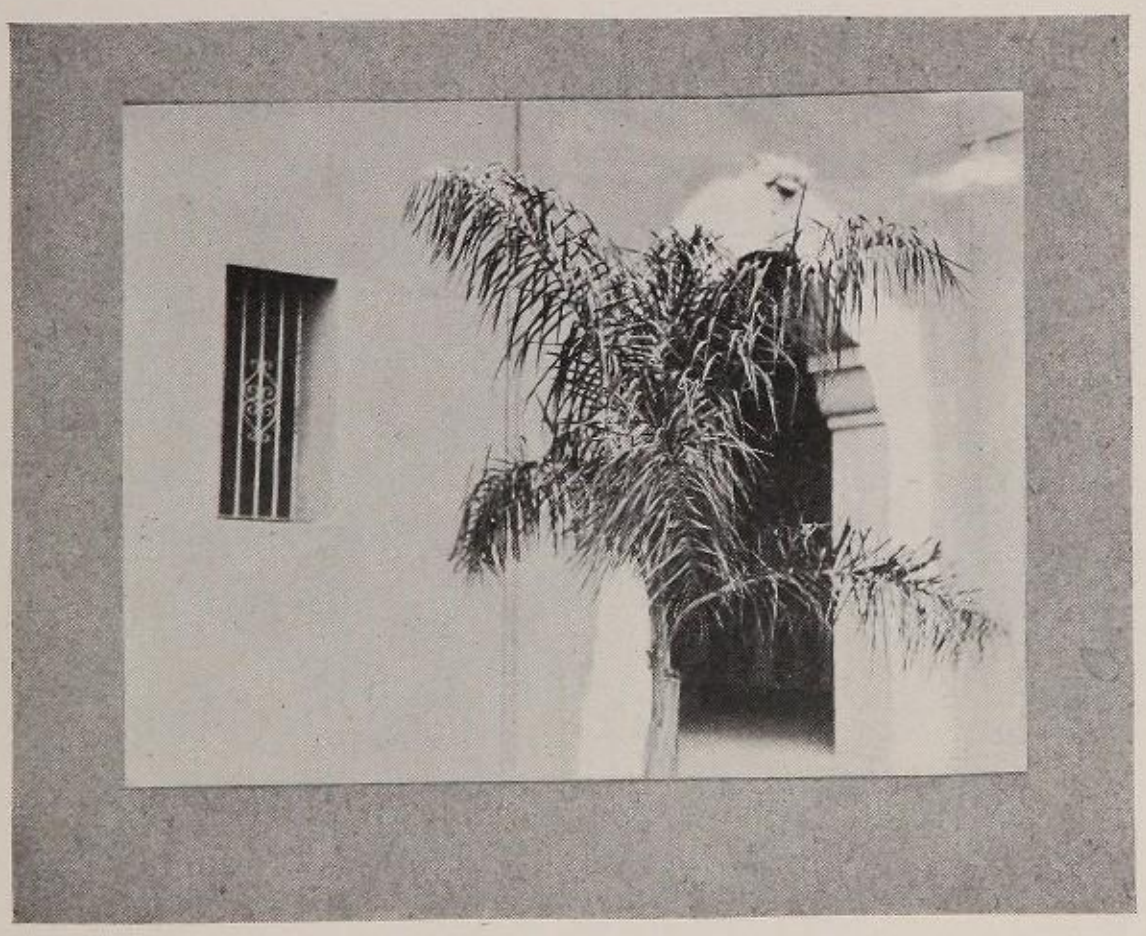
To The Students

We have grown and grown into greater and greater things. In the past each successive group of students has done well. The challenge of the future with its splendid opportunities is before you. Old standards of attainments are dwarfed, by consideration of what we may now do. We must see the vision of the great future and work to fulfill it. Let the scope of our new student body activities be broadened to fill the new opportunities for growth.

Yet, in our broadening and developing, let us hold to our fundamental ideal,—that our school shall not become a machine, but shall be permeated by the spirit of human kindness and sympathy that each may at his best do his best in developing the fine things of life.

To the graduating class, the pioneer class of the new building, we give our best wishes and express our feeling of confidence that each will, in his life, do honor to his Alma Mater.

GEORGE U. MOYSE.



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Mrs. George U. Moyse

Our Two Schools

Glendale Union High School now includes two separate secondary establishments—the Harvard and Broadway Highs. The former is occupied by the freshmen students and the latter by the sophomores, juniors and seniors.

On first thought it would seem as though a division of this kind would cause a lack of school spirit. However, the Harvard students enjoyed the same privileges as the Broadway pupils and were made to feel the connection between themselves and the upper classmen.

Although this was merely an experiment, it has been proved a wise one, and it is believed it is the best for all concerned.

Faculty

Mary Beth Abbott
Carey Bailard
Ruford Watt Blair
C. Jeannette Abel
Mrs. Ethel W. Bailey
Harold L. Brewster
Frances Ahl
J. Rhea Baker
Earl T. Brown
Hazel Allin
Mrs. Gertrude Ballard
Mary Brownrigg

Faculty

Clara Brees	Howard L. Butterfield	James E. Clark	Mary G. Corry
Teresa Cornelius	Mrs. J. C. Courtenaye	Esther Crandall	Mary E. Creath
Mrs. Alice Davies	Anna S. Elam	Bessie L. Field	Jennie Y. Freeman

Faculty

Preston A. Fullen
Walter Gorman
Carrie E. Haney
Mrs. Dora L. Gibson
Eleanor B. Green
Ellen J. Hanson
Dorothy Gilson
Helen J. Hairgrove
Ella M. Hardy
Helen Goldthwaite
Mary Hairgrove
Normal C. Hayhurst

Faculty

Frances M. Hall	Beatrice Helmer	Jessie M. Hill	Wilhelmina Hobush
Iva F. Hunter	John E. Kienle	Ernstine A. Kinney	Mrs. Carol Kolts
M. J. Kussart	Estelle D. Lake	Mrs. Mabel O. Lambert	Clara M. Lauderdale

Faculty

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Daisy L. Monroe
Fay N. McEndree
Edla C. Magnuson
Mrs. Helen S. Moir
Merle H. McGrath
Ross V. Miller
Mabel Murphy
Jennie A. McGregor
Margaret Million
Otho E. McDowell
William A. Nord

Faculty

Lloyd Noble
Aileen Renison
Josefa Seely

Mrs. Florence E. Parker
Grace E. Rensch
Lillian E. Shattuck

Eleanor W. Plaw
Harold W. Roberts
Ruth B. Shearin

Dorothy B. Poppy
Ruth Schindel
Mrs. Fannie F. Sloan

Faculty

Morgan N. Smith
Harriet Switzer
Paul E. Webb

E. Maud Soper
Gladys M. Tilley
Herman Wiebe

Charlotte L. Spier
Park L. Turrill
Ida A. Wilshire

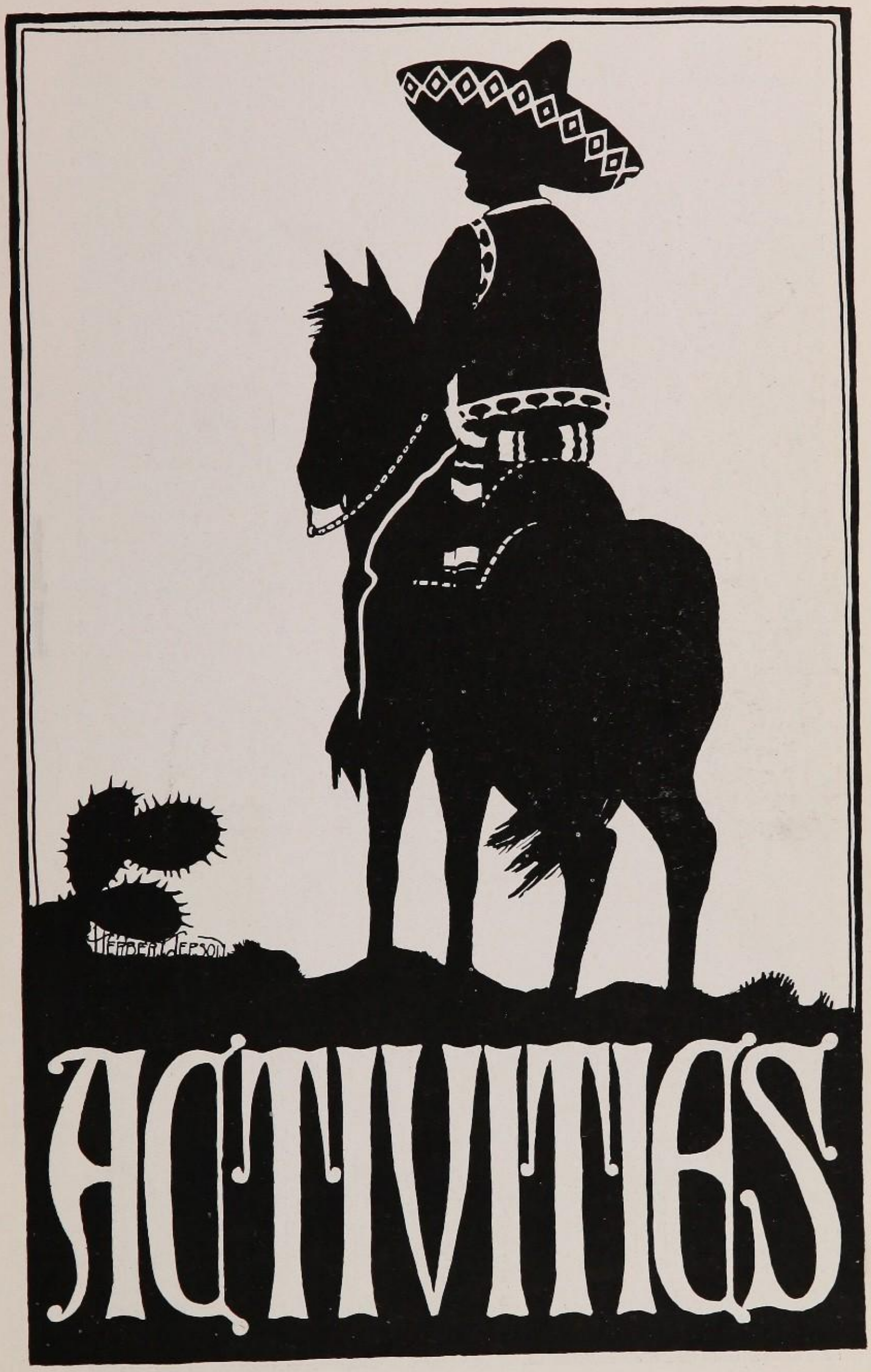
Mrs. Madge Stephenson
Mildred V. Veazey
Eugene Wolfe

Faculty

Maybell Howard
Frances Jackson
Beulah Woods
Dora Vincent
Margaret Zeigler
Benton Wirt

Office Force

Audrey Curry Margaret Fife Elsa Person Myrtle Pulliam
Mildred Sawyer Cynthia Terry Jane Snyder


HERBERT LEPSON
ACTIVITIES

Explosion Staffs

First Semester

Second Semester

STUDENTS-FACULTY WILL INDULGE IN HI JINKS FRIDAY

EXPLOSION

GUHS

JUNIORS TO ACT AS HOSTS TONIGHT IN ANNUAL PROM.

Vol 3 GLENDALE UNION HIGH SCHOOL MARCH 13, 1924 NUMBER 22

GIRLS TO VOTE ON MIDDIES AND SKIRTS NEXT THURSDAY DURING T

Girls From Pasadena T-ill Girls in A Has D

MANY INTERESTE

Rules and Regulatio Committee—Fo Enforce Th

That the girls of

Continued on Page 4

CLASS MEETING IS HELD BY JUNIORS

SPRINKLING SYSTEM TO BE INSTALLED

HONOR PINS

Honor Pins are to be given out in an assembly to be held sometime next week.

Those receiving honor pins at this assembly will be those who received pins and whose records the summer will be counted. Those graduating in January receive their pins in the period September to October inclusive.

Continued on Page 4

ARBOR DAY ASSEMBLY HELD FRIDAY UNDER SCIENCE DEPT.

JINKS DAY

Glendale Union High School will celebrate the annual Day of Jinks on Friday, March 21. Yes, the great occasion is at last within sight, and various wild yells of "What're you gonna wear?" and "Oh, what're ya gonna dress like?" "Guess I'll be Miss Tut, huh?" are being circulated through the halls.

It is going to be a day of keen enjoyment, as it has always been ever since its first celebration. Hi Jinks always reigns throughout the whole day, although classes are held as usual.

The rules for the day are very reasonable, and have been very well followed during past years. The students are forbidden to wear clothing of the opposite sex. The girls must not wear hiking or riding clothes, nor must they wear skirts above the knee, or bell socks. Aside from these rules, which have always been observed, the students are asked to use their own common sense and good judgment. No immodest or indecent costumes will be tolerated.

Last year the costumes were many and varied. Among the many freaks who appeared on the campus were Indian princess, soldiers, sailors, and Knights of old, wailing maids, clowns, beggars, blind men, gold dust twins and others too numerous to mention. Also, last year the Faculty Frolic was held on this day, which added a great deal to the general hilarity. The last twenty minutes of each period was given over to stunts, or fun of some kind, to which the teachers generously contributed.

This day will probably be celebrated every year, if the students take it in the proper spirit.

Jinks day is, of course, meant to provide the students with fun [illegible] and the right kind

If You Please

I wish to say thank you

CALENDAR

FRIDAY, MARCH 14
8 P. M.—Junior Prom at Harvard School

MONDAY, MARCH 17
St. Patrick's Day

TUESDAY, MARCH 18
Girls' League assembly at Third Day

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19
Girls' League assembly at Third Day

TWO REBUILT MACHINES TO BE PURCHASED

Will Inspect Machines of Two Companies Saturday Contract May Be Signed

"THE FIRST THE LAND SENIOR"

ANNUAL JUNIOR PROM TO BE HELD TONIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP IN HARVARD SCHOOL

U. S. C. Fraternity Orchestra, Delicious Refreshments, Novel Decorations, Unique Programs and a Fine Floor to Be Features of Evening

ONE HUNDRED COUPLES IS LIMIT FOR DANCE

Miss Eleanor Plaw, Miss Mabel Murphy, Miss Eleanor Creeth and Mr. Eugene Wolfe Assist Students in Planning Dance

That dates have been few and far between was not considered as a regard to the Junior Prom, to be held tonight in the girls' gym at the old school, at 8:00 o'clock. Everyone seems to have a date but not a ticket.

It was decided by the various committees to have only one hundred tickets printed and allow only one hundred couples at the dance. That is that if a fellow does not buy a ticket now he might possibly lose the chance of getting in tonight. Already more than seventy-five tickets have been sold. That means that only twenty-five more

WELL-KNOWN GIRLS GIVE OPINIONS ON UNIFORM DRESS

EXPRESS APPRECIATION

We wish to express our appreciation to the high school student body of Glendale High School for their

AC STUDENTS T MR. PUTNAM

Loren Scoville
Editor first semester

Paul E. Webb
Faculty Adviser

Mary Jo Phillips
Editor second semester

STYLUS

Explosion

Glendale High students were welcomed back again to their Alma Mater in September by the school paper, "The Explosion." Volume 8, Number 1, was published and supplied to the school the first Friday of the semester, and was met with joy and hearty approval.

Under the care of Editor Loren Scoville and Faculty Adviser Paul E. Webb, "The Explosion" lived up to its enviable record of the past years. Each edition was well made up, excellently printed, and interesting. The members of the staff deserve much credit for their good material and their untiring efforts expended for the school's benefit. Snappy feature stories, good jokes, well written and cleverly organized news articles were to be found each week. The distribution of the papers on Friday was eagerly looked forward to.

At Christmas the staff put forth an excellent edition—novel and interesting to all. Prize stories and poems appeared in this issue in addition to the regular weekly material.

The High School Press League of Southern California, found "The Explosion" so meritorious, that it presented to the Glendale Journalism Department the First Prize in League "B," November 1923. Needless to say, this meant a great deal to the student body as well as to the staff.

Those responsible for the success of the paper were: Loren Scoville, editor; Cecil Chase, assistant editor; Marie Griggs, associate editor; Margaret Robinson and Evelyn Curren, news editors; Irvin Carver, boys' sport editor; Emily Torchia, girls' sport editor; Josephine Garland, exchange editor; Tamson Johnson, society editor; Evelyn Curren, joke editor; Margaret Schierholz, special writer; Horace Anderson, business manager; Fred Guerdat, assistant business manager; Wendell Beauchamp, circulation manager; Don McMillan, Arden Gingery, Clifford Hepburn, George Burroughs, and Robert Henderson, advertising.

The second semester saw a successful continuation of "The Explosion". The same first class material was printed and the paper was fairly alive with school spirit. Mary Jo Phillips, the editor-in-chief, worked hard and with the able assistance of her staff, furnished the student body with knowledge of school life and entertainment.

One notable event of this last semester, was the introduction of the "Harvard Spark" into the pages of "The Explosion." This was composed of material furnished to the regular staff by the freshman students at Harvard High who felt they needed some representation in the school publication. From the beginning, the "Spark" was a success and was the link needed to bring together the two branches of Glendale High School. The members of the freshmen staff worked hard, and their efforts have certainly proved worthwhile.

The second semester staff was composed of the following people: Mary Jo Phillips, editor; Donas Sample, associate editor; Henry Grace, assistant editor; Martha Fleming, assistant editor; Margaret Clarke and Arden Gingery, news editors; Fred Guerdat, boys' sport editor; Pauline Miller, girls' sport editor; Clifford Hepburn, assistant sport editor; Don McMillan, department editor; Dorothy Pickett, society editor; Carnell Baker, exchange editor; Velma Bolton, special writer; Wendell Beauchamp, and Golburn Danner, reporters; Paul E. Webb, faculty adviser; Bob Hen-

derson, business manager; Jack Finch, assistant business manager; George Burroughs, circulation manager; Marion Morrison, James Telfer and Lee Osborne, advertising.

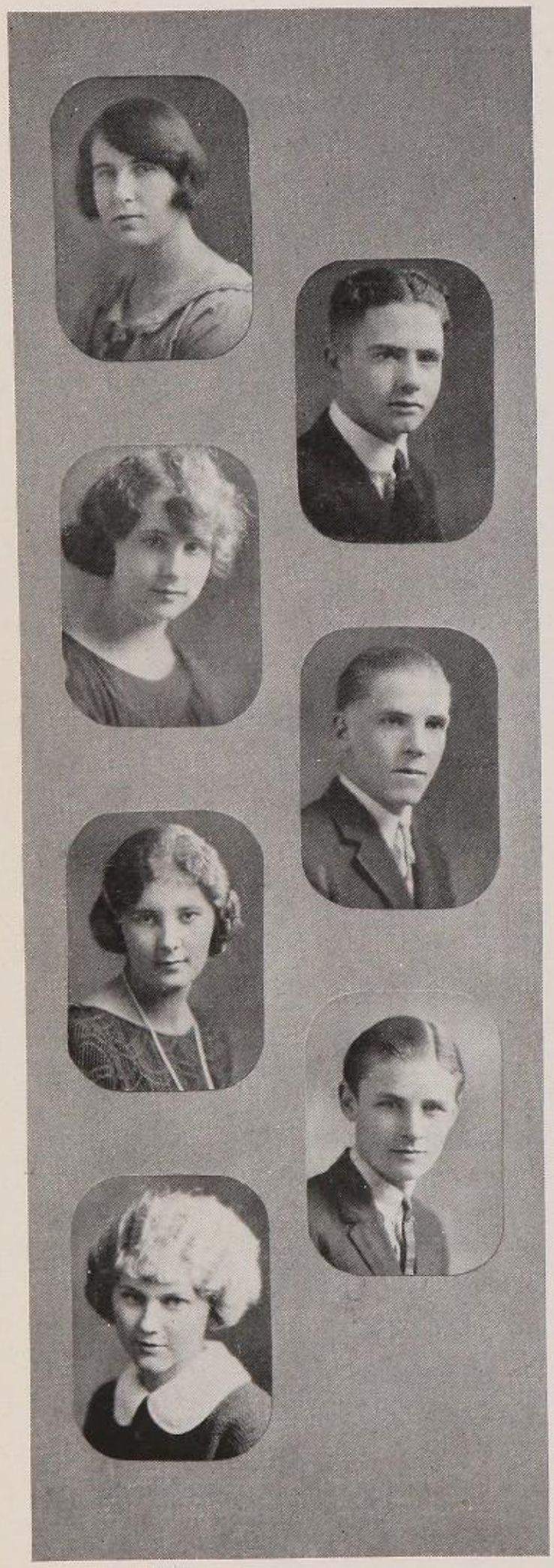
The following freshmen make up the "Harvard Spark" staff: Juanita Arbogast, editor; Lois Osborne, associate; Kathryn Brown, assistant editor; Jeanette Chaissaignac, society editor; Jeanette Yarbrough, girls' sport editor; Belle Veysey and Donald Murray, news editors; faculty adviser, Miss Mildred Veazey.

The Explosion owes much of its success to Paul E. Webb, who, in the position of faculty adviser, has spent a great deal of time and has shown a vital interest in the paper.

The merchants too, are to be complimented upon their splendid co-operation with the business staff. All through the year they advertised in "The Explosion," making its publication financially possible.

To the Glendale Press, which has printed the paper this year, the student body owes many thanks for well printed editions. The Press men were always willing to help the staff and to offer advice concerning the paper's publication.

League Debaters



CORRY, MARY GLADYS, '24
"She was more than instructor, she was counselor and friend."
Debate coach.

CUNNINGHAM, PAUL, '24
"A golden mind reflected in a silver tongue."
Secretary of Debating—1923-24.
Debate with Monrovia—1923.
Championship Debate—1923.
Debate with San Diego—1924.
Debate with Los Angeles—1924.
Junior-Senior Debate—1924.

MITCHELL, ISABEL TOUSEY, '24
"She won their eyes, their ears, their hearts."
Junior Orator—1923.
Secretary of Debating—1923.
Debate with Long Beach—1922.
Debate with San Diego—1923.
Debate with Los Angeles—1923.
Debate with San Diego—1924.

GINGERY, ARDEN, '24
"True eloquence consists in saying all that is necessary and nothing but what is necessary."
Freshman Orator—1921.
Senior Orator—1924.
Debate with Inglewood—1924.
Junior-Senior Debate—1924.
Forum President—1924.

LOCKWOOD, BONNIE JEAN, '25
"A pleasing miss with pleasing speech."
Debate with San Diego—1924.
Debate with Los Angeles—1924.
Junior-Senior Debate—1924.

ANDERSON, HORACE, '24
"A man in all the world's new fashion planted,
That hath a mint of phrases in his brain."
Debate with Hollywood—1923.
Debate with San Diego—1924.
Junior-Senior debate—1924.
Secretary-Treasurer of Forum—1924.

BUSBY, CHARLOTTE, '24
"Persuasion tips her tongue whene'er she talks."
Debate with Inglewood.

League Debating

Although they met with only a mediocre success this term in comparison to their record in previous years, Glendale's fighting debaters finished a season which will not soon be forgotten. The splendid preparation of the teams under the able direction of Miss Mary Gladys Corry, in all instances, gave the members of the opposition a long, hard "run for their money." It may be truthfully said that the defeats served their purpose, for a school, as a general rule, never realizes the value of a victory until it has tasted defeat.

With the sole exception of Bonnie Jean Lockwood, who is a junior at the present time, the school loses all its experienced league debaters in the June graduation.

The first debate of the year took place November 23, 1923. It was a simultaneous contest with San Diego in which the affirmative team, Isabel Tousey Mitchell and Paul Cunningham remained at home, while the negative, Bonnie Jean Lockwood and Horace Anderson, journeyed to the southern city. The controversy arose over the question of whether or not the United States should enter the World Court. Contending that its entrance would promote peace and securely establish international justice, Glendale's affirmative team won a 2-1 decision—the only victory of the year. Not so fortunate, the Black and Red warriors in San Diego lost by a 3-0 vote.

The next debate took place February 9 with Inglewood. It was a single debate and was fought on home ground—the first in the new auditorium. Glendale upheld the affimative of the question, "Resolved—That Congress should have the power to re-enact a bill declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court." Glendale's debaters, Charlotte Busby and Arden Gingery argued for a change by showing certain defects in the present system of judicial supremacy and by claiming that the power of Congress to re-enact bills vetoed by the Supreme Court would improve conditions. Glendale met with a 3-0 defeat.

The last debate of the year took place April 4 with Los Angeles High school in the latter's auditorium. It was single and Glendale presented the affirmative of the question, "Resolved—That the United States should no longer maintain the Monroe Doctrine." Putting up a strong fight and contending that the relations of the United States with Latin-America under the Monroe Doctrine are unsatisfactory, the team, Bonnie Jean Lockwood and Paul Cunningham, presented a new principle of Pan-Americanism as a solution to the problem. The debaters were evenly matched and during the course of the argument it was difficult to determine which side held the upper hand. Either might have won but the judges tendered a preferential vote of 2-1 to the negative.

Throughout the year there were practice debates with Santa Ana, Burbank and Los Angeles High schools which served as training schools for those who are to take up the work and fill in the places of those who are leaving this year.

A survey of the year's work in the debating field would hardly be complete without a few words of appreciation of the efforts of Miss Corry, the coach, who was mainly responsible for the fine showing that was made in all contests. She was untiring in her helpfulness to the members of the teams and and will long be remembered by them.

STYLUS

Class Debaters

Mary Jo Phillips
Roy Samallow
Eugenia Henry

Wendell Beauchamp
Velma Bolton
Beatrice Case

Marie Griggs
Dorothy Buss
Winifred Hunt

Jack Finch
Fred Appleton
Mary E. Campbell

INTER-CLASS DEBATING

In the debating field an entirely new feature was added this year and met with such success and so great approval among the students that it will probably become a part of the school year, and continue indefinitely. Inter-class debating came as a suggestion from Miss Corry, who placed it before the Forum Club for approval. The club members felt that it would prove an excellent means of training raw material, and, as sponsors of the movement, voluntered to undertake the coaching of the contestants under the supervision of Miss Corry.

Horace Anderson presented a cup which came to be known as the "Anderson Debating Trophy," on which, at the end of each year, the class winning the tournament, is to have its name and numeral engraved. The cup will then be the possession of that class until won from it by another.

Seniors and juniors had first chance to display their debating prowess. The date for the contest was November 2, and the question, "Resolved, That the United States should Enter the World Court." The team chosen by the seniors consisted of Isabel Tousey Mitchell, Arden Gingery and Paul Cunningham. Owing to an attack of tonsilitis a week before the contest, Isabel was unable to debate, so Horace Anderson was selected to fill in the breach.

The students chosen to represent the juniors were Mary Jo Phillips, Wendell Beauchamp and Bonnie Jean Lockwood.

Contending for the negative and decisively proving that entering the World Court would not be beneficial, the juniors were victors with a 2-to-1 decision.

The next debate on January 16 between the freshmen and sophomores on the question, "Resolved, That military training should be adopted in all high schools of the United States," revealed much undiscovered talent among the lower classmen. The freshman affirmative was ably upheld by Mary Elizabeth Campbell, Winifred Hunt and Beatrice Case, while the sophomore negative was defended by Eugenia Henry, Roy Samallow and Dorothy Buss. Both factions displayed a thorough knowledge of the subject and it was a fight to the finish, but the sophomores were victorious with a 2-to-1 vote.

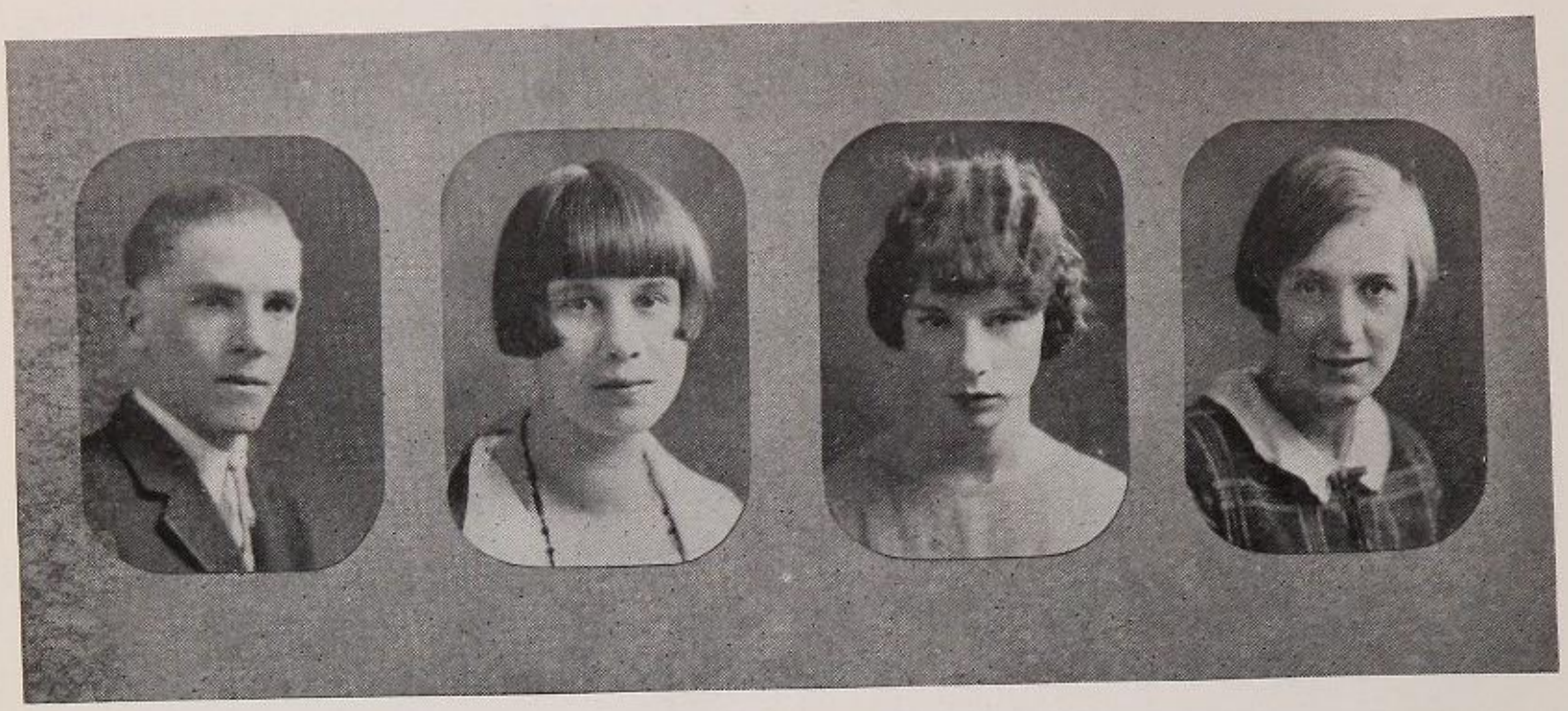
The seniors and freshmen being then disqualified for further contests by their defeats, left only the sophomores and juniors to contest for the championship honors, and the Anderson cup.

This final debate of the tournament took place March 26th on the question, "Resolved—That the United States should no longer maintain the Monroe Doctrine as an essential principle of her foreign policy."

The affirmative was chosen by the juniors and represented by Marie Griggs, Jack Finch and Velma Bolton, while the sophomores defending the negative were Eugenia Henry, Fred Appleton and Dorothy Buss.

Receiving a unanimous decision, the juniors were undisputed victors and are now the proud possessors of the trophy.

After a class has been graduated, it is always a difficult problem confronting a debating coach as to whom to select for the league debates, since all those with experience are gone. Having given the new talent a chance to debate in public (which constitutes "experience") this problem will be, to a great extent solved. Glendale will never lack experienced representatives so long as this system is kept in practice.



ORATORS

Arden Gingery | Elsie Forsyth | Alice Castile | Mary E. Campbell

Oratorical Contest

The Annual Oratorical Contest held Friday, April 25, in the new High Auditorium, was the crowning achievement of a successful year. Paul Cunningham, secretary of debating, having charge of the event, chose Francis Read, an alumni of the school and winner of one of the former contests, to preside as chairman.

Dr. B. F. Stetter, professor of English at Occidental College, Dr. Benjamin Scott, debate coach at Pomona College, and G. W. Pargellis of California Institute of Technology, were the judges of the orations.

The lines of marches were judged by Howard E. Cavanah of the Cavanah Music Studios, Mrs. Nanno Woods, prominent Glendale woman, and Frank E. Cramer of the Paralta Studios.

Juniors through their representative, Elsie Forsyth, carried off the honors in the oratorical part of the contest. Elsie's speech was on "The Conservation of Natural Resources" and proved an exceptionally well constructed oration, with the additional good feature of interesting content. Her delivery too deserved mention, and her stage presence during the time of her oration was quite remarkable. Her speech was a direct impressive appeal to the people of the United States to conserve to the best of their ability the natural resources of the country.

Alice Castile was the sophomore speaker this year, and proved the night of the contest, her oratorical ability. Her speech, "Woodrow Wilson the Glorious Failure," was most inspiring and brought out the true worth of our former great president.

"The Man of the Hour" was the subject chosen by Mary Elizabeth Campbell, the freshmen representative. Although Mary Elizabeth had had no previous experience in the field of oratory, she showed remarkable skill in the planning of her oration.

Arden Gingery, senior orator, spoke on "The Foundation of War." He exhibited his usual fine stage presence and impressed all the audience with his stirring, fiery oration. His delivery always good proved even better at this time.

This was the second year which tableaus were feaured in this event, and this was the second time these have been successful.

The freshmen came in first and presented to the audience the winning

tableau and line of march of the evening. There was an exceedingly large number of the members of the class present and these lower classmen certainly showed their school spirit. America was seen kneeling down placing a wreath on the grave of Woodrow Wilson.

Seniors portrayed an interetsing tableau which exemplified the horror of war and beauty of peace.

A great book, showing Wilson going down in the history of mankind beside Abraham Lincoln, and the people examining the former's picture and wondering at his greatness, was the tableau presented by the sophomore class.

Silhouettes representing the ten commandments concerning the conservation of national resources put on by the juniors, showed a remarkable amount of originality and skill.

Each class had clever songs and snappy yells at the contest this year. "Lovey came back" was the tune which had been adopted by the freshmen for their class song. Their yells too were clever and were well led by Howard Rettberg.

The seniors took the tune of Yankee Doodle and made a peppy song from it, and thus with many good yells in addition, led by Boyd Taylor, the seniors conducted themselves with their usual good grace.

A spirited song to the tune of Good Night Ladies, was rendered by the sophomores, who also yelled exhibiting much pep. They were led by Bill Kirk.

Constitutional Oratorical

Spencer Green

Following the precedent set last year, Glendale placed herself in line for the National Constitutional Oratorical Contest. This contest, held under the supervision of the Citizens' Committee of Southern California, intended to increase respect for and love and interest in our Constitution, took place in the auditorium of the Harvard High School, April 11. The prize offered in this first district elimination contest was fifty dollars.

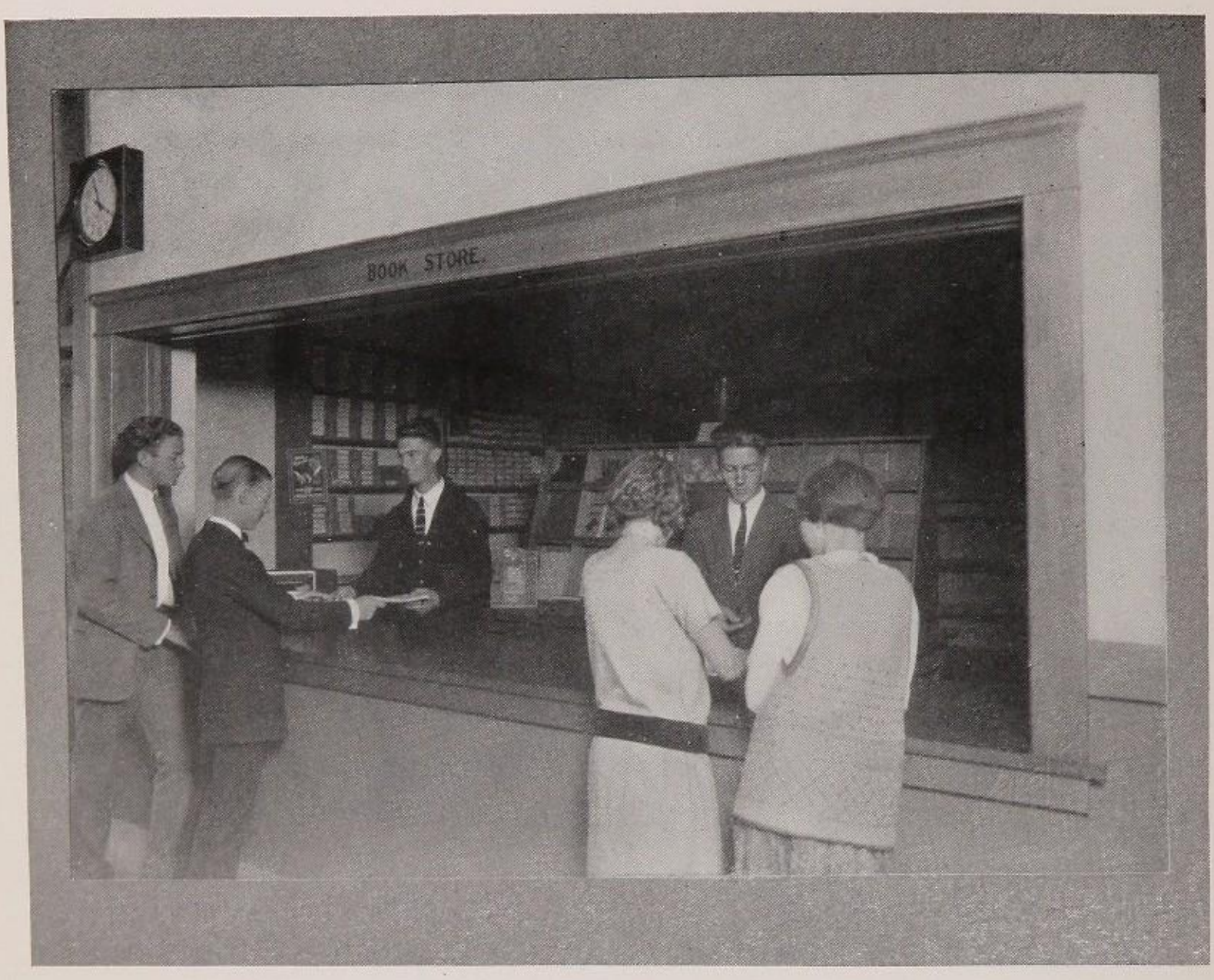
In the local contest there were eight entries, Donald McMillan, Spencer Green, Ruth Yoder, Donald Murray, Arden Gingery, Marjorie Priaulx, Ward Foultz and Elvin Richards. All the speeches were on "The Constitution," and save for the common feature they had in their effect upon the audience, no two were alike.

Above the rest, however, as in all contests, three speakers stood out prominently—Arden Gingery, Spencer Green and Marjorie Priaulx—who won first, second and third places, respectively.

After the contest it was found that Arden Gingery, had been awarded

After the contest it was found that Arden Gingery, who had been awarded first prize, was a few months over the specified age limit.

In consequence of this the honor of representing Glendale at Long Beach, May 2, fell to Spencer Green, who had been accorded second place. He did remarkably well and made a name for himself as a very promising orator.



The School Book Store

The establishment of the school book store in February for the benefit of Glendale High students, was a long progressive step forward towards the perfection of student body government.

Although this venture was merely an experiment, it proved a successful one. Mr. Curry, member of the faculty, sponsored this action of the students and saw the store in good working order before he relinquished his post to the two student managers, Loren Scoville and Leslie Lavelle. These boys were elected by the cabinet as manager and assistant manager, respectively. They continued the excellent work begun by Mr. Curry, and the book store has met with splendid co-operation from the students who have patronized the establishment.

At first, merely the necessities of school life, such as, paper, pencils, pens, and note books were sold at the store, but before many weeks had elapsed, those in charge found it worth their while to put in a large stock of mechanical drawing, art and stationery material, in addition to the original articles. Next year, gymnastic supplies are to be on sale at the store.

For the first time in the history of the school, a real Lost and Found department has been firmly established. This work also, is under the supervision of the Book Store. At the end of each year, an auction is to be held and the various articles which have not previously been claimed, will be raffled off at this time.

This book store sets Glendale High on par with the other large secondary schools of this vicinity, and a continuation of the success begun this year is expected under the care of Leslie Lavelle, who is to be the next student manager.

The School Cafeteria

One of the splendid features in the new school is the large cafeteria for the use of the faculty and students. This is divided into two sections, one, the smaller of the two, for the teachers, the other, large enough to accommodate six hundred people, for the use of the high school student body. Well constructed tables, and comfortable chairs, are furnished by the school.

An adequate and modern drinking fountain may be found at one end of the room. There are two places where the students may be served, which eliminates much of the crowding usually found, and enables the cafeteria workers to do their work in half the time that it used to.

The food served is even better than it was formerly at the other school, and also a better variety is to be had. The apparatus for preparing the food is of an extremely modern pattern, and the monstrous stoves for the cooking of it are indeed a great asset to the cafeteria.

STYLUS

Typing Department

One of the most excellent features in the Glendale High curriculum, is the study of typing offered to any upperclass student. This year, much progress has been made, and through the splendid typing work accomplished by the students under the instruction of Mrs. Ballard and Miss Switzer, the school has gained an enviable reputation. Due to the removal of the department to the new school, and the larger quarters available for this kind of work, many new machines were obtained, thus giving more pupils the advantage of this truly valuable training.

Typing Awards

Irene Geib

Irene Geib, who was sent to represent the school in the contest held annually under the auspices of the Commercial Teachers' association of Southern California, gained more renown for the typing department, by receiving the first award given to students who have studied this work one year. She made sixty-seven words a minute without an error. Her efforts were considered so meritorious by Mr. J. N. Kimball, international typewriting contest manager, that he presented her with a silver cup.

April 12, the State Typing Contest was held at San Francisco, and as her school's representative, Villa Bottsford, won third place. It is interesting to note that of all the large secondary schools in Southern California, Glendale alone sent a student to represent her. Villa made an average of sixty-four words a minute and was graded ninety-six per cent in accuracy.

MARJORIE GREER
events

Variety Show

Thursday and Friday nights, December 13 and 14, were the dates for one of the most momentous events in the history of G. U. H. S. It was an affair of triple importance. First, it was the occasion of the dedication of the splendid new auditorium in the Broadway High School; second, it was an ovation for the football men of Glendale's "wonder team," and last but not least, the vaudeville program supreme of the Variety Show was a dramatic event of the year.

The occasion was honored with the presence of Mayor Spencer Robinson and Mr. William Hewitt, president of the Glendale Chamber of Commerce, who officiated at the dedication.

The members of the championship team were introduced individually and congratulated on the glory they had won for the school and the city.

After this opening the Variety Show began. The first number was a revue, "Town Gossip," staged by the combined glee clubs. All the songs in this act were original and written by members of the music department.

Two piano solos, "Minuet in G," by Beethoven, and "Octave Study," by Leschitzky, artistically interpreted by Alonzo Wolter, provided a wonderful surprise for the students, who were unaware that they had a musical genius in their midst.

The next number was novel in the extreme, called, "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers." Ten senior class girls, wearing striking costumes of wooden soldiers, marched with a mechanical motion under the leadership of Sarah Chandler, captain of the brigade, and supervisor of the act. Soldiers of wood were: Margaret Brown, Sarah Chandler, Florence MacLaughlin, Evelyn Hunt, Evelyn Thomas, Evelyn Sample, Catherine Guthrie and Beth Humes.

A clever jazz orchestra syncopating popular numbers showed the musical genius of the junior class. The members of this orchestra were: Henry Grace, Norman Nelson, Wallace Haines, Clifford Walcott and Arthur Cressy.

"Courtship of Hollandaise with Planked Soles," was the name of an entertaining Dutch song and dance presented by Gwenllian Warner, and Fredrica Marshall.

A selection by the orchestra, "Celestial Music," directed by Thomas Wood, Jr., was followed by a nifty black-face act, "A Dark Consultation," featuring Harry Murphy and Paul Cunningham.

Then came "Pipe Dream," a decided surprise. Alex McDougall played the bagpipes, while Nancy Grant danced the Highland Fling, both wearing true Scotch costumes.

The climax of the evening's entertainment was reached in, "The Trysting Place", a tense and amusing one-act play by Booth Tarkington, presented by the dramatics students, directed by Charlotte Busby and supervised by Mr. Harold Brewster.

Cast

Mrs. Curtis	Doris Osmun
Lancelot Briggs	Carleton Lawson
Mrs. Briggs	Ruth Berier
Jessie Briggs	Margaret Longley
Rupert	Horace Anderson
Mr Ingoldsby	Kenneth Helm

Boys' Stag Party

Excitement prevailed among the boys of G. U. H. S. on the evening of January 11, when the annual Boys' Stag Party was held in the gym, auditorium, and cafeteria of the Harvard High School.

Juniors triumphed in the interclass basketball games, the sophomores, seniors, and freshmen getting second, third, and fourth places respectively.

The second feature took place in the auditorium, where exhibits of extraordinary prize-fights created much enthusiasm among the boys. Anderson and "Pexy" Eckles put on a slow-movement scrap, followed by a snappy bout by Thayer and Hibbs. "Cyclone" Walton and "Tamale" Taylor, and Neel versus Worley, fought successively in shock-absorbing battles for championship.

"Battling" Ward and "Epileptic" Fitz in a fast bout, ended this part of the program.

One of Al St. John's comedies entitled, "All Wet," shown through the courtesy of Mr. William Howe, afforded many laughs for the boys. Between bouts and the movie, an orchestra composed of seven high school boys, played several jazz numbers.

Last of all, a line was formed at the cafeteria where refreshments were served by Leslie Hatch and his committee. Proceeds from this affair which netted about fifty dollars, were put in the beneficiary fund of the high school.

Girls' Stunt Party

Seniors and juniors, disguised as fairies, farmers, chorus girls, gypsies and hobos, appeared on the evening of October 19 for the annual Girls' League Stunt Party. Sophomores and freshmen held their party on October 26, in the girls' gymnasium at which event costumes just as original and clever as those of the upperclassmen were worn.

The main features of both evenings were the stunts of each of the classes and of the faculty. The juniors, staging a regular Dempsey-Firpo fight, with Pauline Miller and Frederica Browne as the prize fighters, carried off the honors of first prize for the best stunt. Seniors, portraying, "Alumni," twenty-five years hence, gave the juniors good competition for the prize. The first faculty stunt starring Miss Lillian Shattuck and Miss Carey Bailard, was an imitation of two girls dressing for gym class. Two Irish monologues by Miss Mary Gladys Corry, and songs sung by Miss Aileen Renison, concluded the program.

Sophomores took first prize for the stunt on October 26, presenting "A Parody on a Football Rally," supervised by Barbara Kranz.

In an exciting football game, "Moderns vs. Ancients," the freshmen entertained the girls in the style of real gridiron heroes.

"Toto, the Jumping Flea" given by the faculty at this time proved to be an amusing stunt.

Alice Finn and Cleo Redd won the prize waltz at the junior-senior jollification while Winona and Marjorie Neilson were the successful prize winners at the freshmen-sophomore party.

Three One Act Plays

"Miss Molly," "The Lord's Prayer," and "Good Night," were the three one act plays presented by the senior dramatics classes on November 16. Good characterization on the part of all the players under the able direction of Mr. Harold Brewster, resulted in making the plays most successful.

"The Lord's Prayer," was the only costume play of the group. The story, dating back to the days of the French Revolution, was based on the theme of forgiving the trespasses of others, and was powerfully exemplified in the change in character of "Mademoiselle Rose."

"Miss Molly," was a comedy sparkling with humor. Amusing complications arose through arrival of Miss Molly at the home of her uncle, Reginald Peters, a man who hated all women.

"Good Night," the last play presented, was a satire upon the rehearsal of the tragedy, "Dawn." In hopes of developing talent among the young people of the community, Mrs. Payne Dexter, directs the play, "Dawn," and succeeds in a most distressing fashion.

"The Lord's Prayer"

Mademoiselle Rose	Charlotte Busby
Zelee	Isabel T. Mitchell
Mere Blanche	Zelma Bunting
Monsieur le Cure	Arden Gingery
Jacques le Raux	Glenn Roberts
Soldiers	Horace Anderson
	Charles Worley

"Miss Molly"

Reginald Peters	Harry Murphy
Annie	Mildred Sooy
Governess	Valera Trimmer
Miss Molly	Florence MacLaughlin
Joe	Paul Cunningham
Pearl White	Bessie Riggs
Lady Elusia Miston	Marie Hearnshaw

"Good Night"

Mrs. Payne Dexter	Gladys Hopner
Sara	Sara Trump
Katherine	Kathryn McNary
Dick	Nadene King
Doctor	Thelma Knudson
Mabel	Mabel Welch
Mrs. Stone	Margaret E. Brown

Cabinet Banquet

Wednesday evening, January 29, the retiring cabinet entertained the incoming officers at a banquet in the school cafeteria at Harvard High. A delicious four course turkey dinner was served under the supervision of Miss Hanson, head of the cooking department.

At the end of the dinner, the guests were addressed by Ronald West, retiring president, who expressed his thanks for the co-operation of the other retiring members and wished the new cabinet all success. Howard Elliott, the new president, replied to the speech.

Football Banquet

December 10 all the football men, including those of the three teams, gathered in the school cafeteria of the Harvard High for a banquet given by the Girls' League as an expression of admiration for the hard work of the boys throughout the year.

Mr. Robert Kolts, of the faculty, who was at one time a member of the G. U. H. S. football team, acted as toastmaster of the evening. Mr. George Moyse, Mr. A. L. Ferguson and Mr. H. Yarick showed appreciation with short speeches for those who so splendidly represented the Red and Black on the gridiron during the season of 1924.

The respective captains of the three teams were called upon for speeches and all expressed hopes and optimism concerning football for the future of G. U. H. S.

After an excellent dinner, the hardened football men helped the girls clear the tables and all went to the Glendale Theatre at Mr. Howe's invitation. The main feature of the show that night was a series of pictures of the varsity men taken at the Glendale-Long Beach game.

C-O-D-E-S Banquet

Cabinet, Orators, Debaters, Explosion and Stylus members gathered May 16 for the annual C-O-D-E-S banquet held in the school cafeteria.

The tables, decorated with flowers and unique place cards, were arranged in the shape of a horse shoe. At one end the Senior jazz orchestra was stationed which played during the evening.

After the banquet, which was served under the supervision of Miss Ellen Hanson, Howard Elliott, presiding as toastmaster, called upon Principal George U. Moyse for a speech.

Responding, Mr. Moyse complimented those present as the leaders of school activities, and urged them to keep up the spirit in later life.

Margaret Longley as editor-in-chief of the 1924 Stylus, gave a resume of the year's work on the new book.

Mary Jo Phillips praised the efforts of the staff and in turn proposed a toast to the famous "Explosion."

Leslie Lavelle spoke of the progress of the Boys' League during the year and especially praised the spirit shown by the students in all activities.

Paul Cunningham, speaking for the debaters, brought a direct appeal to the Juniors present to "carry on" as they have in all events this year.

A lusty cheer for Miss Hanson and the C-O-D-E-S, ended the first banquet held in the new school.

Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme

Rumors which escaped during the year concerning a super French production were not exaggerated in the least as proved by the fine presentation of, "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" by the students of French classes under the direction of Mrs. Ethel Bailey, the 15th of February.

"Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," was a famous and highly entertaining comedy-ballet by Jean Baptiste Paquelin. The text of this is written in excellent French, and the story concerns a Parisian "bourgeois," M. Jourdain, who ridiculously attempts to climb to the social world of the nobility, much to the disgust of his practical wife. Members of the cast totaled the number of forty-five. These included a gorgeous ballet of Turks, a dance of Parisian cooks, and as a finale, the grand minuet.

Somewhere in the centuries, original music for the noted play was lost. However that which has been recovered, was played by a full orchestra and a string ensemble on the stage.

An intelligent and appreciative audience included not only the French students, but also French people from the colony in Los Angeles and many instructors and students from other cities.

All the cast was very elaborately dressed in the costumes of the Louis the Fourteenth period. Soft settings and beautifully arranged lighting effects produced a finished and spectacular performance.

Cast—

M. Jourdain, bourgeois - - - - - Wesley A. Havermale
Nicole, servant of Jourdain - - - - - Frederica Browne
Mme. Jourdain - - - - - - - - Ruth Jeckyl
Dorante - - - - - - - - - Robert Laird
Cleonte - - - - - - - - - Neal Sooy
Covielle - - - - - - - - - Jean Herron
Dorimene - - - - - - - - - Lucile Beach
Lucile - - - - - - - - - - Eva Leslie
The Muphti - - - - - - - - Lucile Eldridge
Lackey - - - - - - - - - - Lucas Alden

"Dulcy"

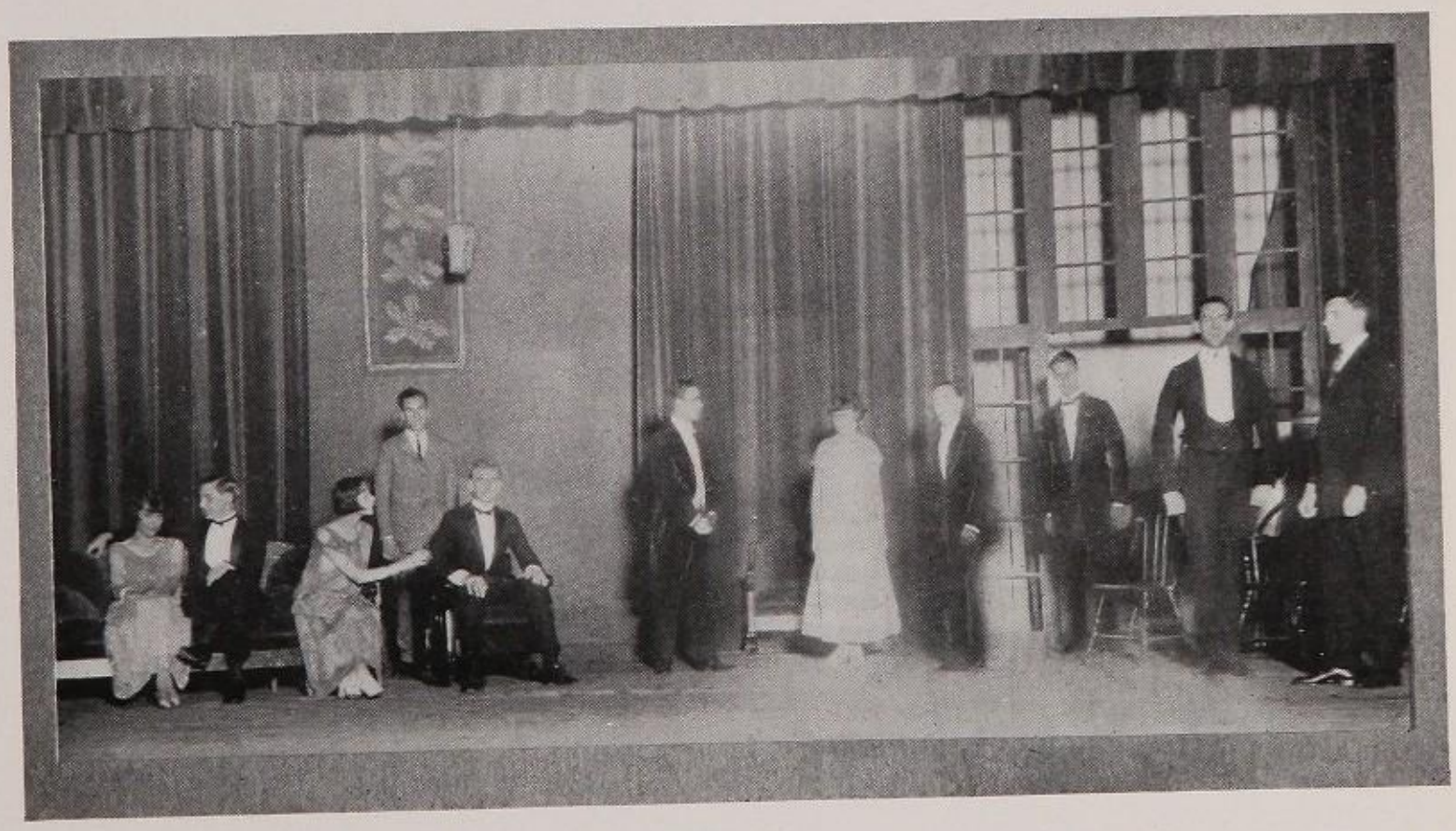
"But I thought I was helping you," lamented the delightful, charming dumbbell, Dulcinea, the most important character of the interesting comedy "Dulcy." This was presented by the high school students, March 7, for the benefit of the P. T. A.

The play itself is full of humorous situations and clever dialogue. In Dulcinea's attempts to assist her husband in his business career, she was a very decided failure, but through her mischievous tactics, she succeeded in entertaining and amusing the large audience with excellent success.

Mr. Harold Brewster directed the play, and arranged the artistic settings. Through the success of its production the sum of three hundred dollars was added to the P. T. A. treasury. The High School Orchestra under the direction of Mrs. Dora Gibson, played several selections.

Cast to "Dulcy"

Dulcy	Marjorie Temple
Bill, Dulcy's brother	Carlton Lawson
Mr. Forbes	Marion Morrison
Mr. Smith, her husband	Irvin Carver
Mrs. Forbes	Cecil Chase
Vincent Leach	Glenn Roberts
Angela Forbes	Nadene King
Blair Patterson	Gage Hartman
Van Dyke	Alonzo Wolter
Sterrett	Harry Murphy
Henry, the butler	Harold Jones



Faculty Frolic

The Annual Faculty Frolic which was presented February 29 under Mr. Harold Brewster's direction, will be remembered as a brilliant success.

The frolic opened with the musical comedy, "Penelope" in which Miss Aileen Renison cleverly portrayed the part of Penelope, or the milkman's bride. Mr. Howard Butterfield, Chalks, the milkman; Mrs. Charles Parker, the Madame; Mr. Rutord Blair, Tosser of the British Grenadiers and Mr. Park Turrill, Pitcher of the English bobbies.

The plot was laid in the Madame's kitchen where Penelope persistently entertained her suitors, when the maid was discharged for doing so, Tosser and Pitcher refused to marry her and Chalks stepped in for his prize. Of course, he was willingly accepted and all lived happily ever after.

"The Proposal," a skit, was the next act. Miss Margaret Million as the girl and Mr. Eugene Wolfe as the boy, were well matched and all would have gone well had it not been for the little brother, J. Benton Wirt.

Mr. Harold Brewster was much enjoyed in his act entitled "Great Moments from Great Plays."

"The Lady Loses Her Hoop" was a fantasy with elaborate settings. It was cleverly acted by Miss Jeanette Kusart, Lady Phillis; Mr. Ross Miller, Sir Roger and Mr. Bert Rolfe, as the villain. Miss Wilhelmina Hobush and Miss Margaret Zeigler were very sweet as little girls playing on the green.

"A Dark Secret" was the surprise of the evening and was a huge success as a burlesque on the entire frolic. Miss Corry was Life; Mrs. Moir, Chloe; Miss Lillian Shattuck, P.-T.-A.; Mr. O. E. McDowell, George Washington White, and Mr. Irving Oliver, garbage.

The Fire Prince

Folks who do not believe in fairies or the like were completely lost at the presentation of "The Fire Prince," a comic opera, by the combined Glee Clubs in the Broadway High auditorium, April 9 and 10. A display made by an actual magician could not have compared to the performance of Prince Prigio, as he used his magic boots, cloak and carpet to kill the Fire Drake, a beast that was devastating the country of his father.

The story of "The Fire Prince" has a very pleasing plot, in which Prigio, the prince in question, knows more than the average person and has lost his friends because he does not believe in such things as fairies and is too clever for his father, King Grogino. In order to save his two brothers and kill the horrifying Fire Drake, he finally resorted to the magic cap and carpet left in his possession, although it was all against his belief. He was convinced, however, that fairies really existed, and putting on his wishing cap, he wished that he would no longer be any smarter than anyone else.

Mrs. Florence Parker directed the cast, and through her efforts, an opera of unusual merit was presented to the audience. Clever songs sung by the cast and the chorus were featured, while the witty lines, the beautiful costumes and the dance numbers combined in making a highly entertaining performance.

CAST

Grogino, King of Pentouflia	Donald Dietrich
Isadora, Queen of Pentouflia	Gwen Warner
Prigio, the Fire Prince	Howard Elliott
Enrice, Prigio's Brother	Robert Laird
Alphonso, Prigio's Brother	Elmer Fitz
Wiseman, Tutor of the Prince	Milo Sherrick
Don Ridrigo, Spanish Ambassador	Wesley Pomeroy
Fredericic, the English Butler	Irvin Carver
William, the Page Boy	Leslie Hatch
Messenger	Herbert Jones
Lady Molinda, Niece of the King	Fredrica Marshall
Lady Kathleen, Niece of the King	Alice Mercer
The Duchess	Mildred Sooy

Senior Play

Could anyone ever forget the great event which occurred May 8 and 9, that put the seniors on the map? Never before has a class put over such a spectacular and finished performance as "The First Lady of the Land," under the direction of Harold L. Brewster in the history of Glendale Union High School.

"The First Lady of the Land," was an historical drama, written by Charles Nirdlinger, with the plot centered around the lives of Dolly Todd, James Madison and Aaron Burr.

Several factors figured in the success of this play. The most important was the work of Mr. Brewster, who gave a great deal of time planning every detail. Next came the efficient work of the cast, whose efforts made the play possible. Glenn Roberts, general manager of the play, deserves honorable mention as he supervised the extensive advertising and took care of all the business. Then the boys on stage crew, for they were always busy behind scenes, come in for a great deal of the credit. The beautiful costumes worn by the characters were arranged for by Adele Miles.

The cast was as follows: Chronicler, Arden Gingery; Sir Anthony Merry, Marion Morrison; Jennings, Robert Eastman; Bohlen Pinckney, Wesley Havermale; Sally McKean, Nadene King; Dolly Todd, Florence MacLaughlin; Clotilde, Ruth Berier; Sophia Sparkle, Margaret Longley; Mrs. Sparkle, Mildred Sooy; Aaron Burr, Harry Murphy; James Madison, Irvin Carver; The Honorable Ena Farrar, Evelyn Thomas; Lady Angela Merry, Emma Laura Copper; The Marquis D'yrugo, Leslie Hatch; De Vaux, Harold Jones; Louis Andre Pichon, Gage Hartman; Mynheer Van Berckel, Thomas Wood, Jr.; Vrou Van Berckel, Margaret Robinson.

Senior Dance

Embowered in unique decorations, suggestive of the gardens in old Japan, the Senior Class made its debut into the social life of G. U. H. S. with its first annual prom of the year held March 14, in the gym of Harvard High. Over one hundred couples glided to the excellent music furnished by the Trojan Orchestra, which was again ready with all the newest song hits for the pleasure of the dancers.

The floor committee was composed of Leslie Hatch, Thomas Woods and Lee Payne. The delicious refreshments served throughout the evening were in charge of Vesta Morrow, assisted by Evelyn Curren, Harwin Mann and Dante La Franchi.

Junior Dance

Friday evening, March 14, the juniors made their debut in society with the annual dance, given in the girls' gym of Harvard High School.

Excellent jazz music was furnished by the well-known U. S. C. orchestra, which played all the latest "hits" for the enjoyment of the dancers.

The biggest surprise of the evening was the decorations, which consisted of peach blossoms and long Japanese lanterns. The committee worked under the direction of Miss Eleanor Plaw. Those responsible for the clever decorations were Leonora Rose, chairman, Vera Witcher, Velma Pierce and Henry Grace.

The program committee was most successful with its work. The members were Elizabeth Garton, Jack Finch and Clifford Hepburn. They were advised by Miss Mable Murphy and Mr. Eugene Wolfe.

Punch was served throughout the evening by Marjorie Hart, Pauline Miller, Lee Osborne and Archie Neel and their advisor, Miss Eleanor Green.

The juniors are to be congratulated on the success of their first dance given in G. U. H. S. and their entertainments will be welcomed during the next year.

Home-Coming Day

Visions and memories of old days were brought back to the eyes of all the former graduates of G. U. H. S. on Home-coming Day, celebrated May 23. It was the first event of this kind ever held in Glendale High, and because of its success it will probably be established as an annual affair.

Guides and pages were ready to take the alumni through the buildings and finally to Room 215, where an informal get-together party was held.

The Girls' League orchestra entertained with music for dancing. During a short intermission the Hunt sisters, Evelyn and Leona, gave a charming dance in Poppy costumes. The Girls' Glee Club also sang a few numbers.

At 8 : 15 the alumni gathered again in the High auditorium. A short business meeting at which officers for the coming year were elected, was followed by a vaudeville program.

Calendar of Events

September—

10—Total eclipse of the sun. The thrill that comes once in a lifetime!

11—Registration. Because of the rapid growth of Glendale, half day sessions are inaugurated.

17-21—Constitutional week.

18—First issue of the "Explosion."

25—New constitution for Boys' League. The boys plan on doing more than that.

30—Those variegated sport (?) sweaters. Glasses are the vogue now.

October—

4—Teachers' Frolic. Who was it that said teachers were just boys and girls grown up?

7—77.8 per cent student body membership.

8—Teachers' Institute. In other words, another holiday.

9—Seniors triumph with 100 per cent student body membership. Let this be an example for—get away from those tomatoes!

12—Columbus Day pageant. Columbus proves to be Samson in disguise. Holds up forest while pageant proceeds.

12—Dynamiters outclass Franklin, 15 to 2.

16—End of first quarter.

18—Howdy Day. Chiropractors have nothing on us.

19—Junior-Senior Girls' Stunt Party. No, the juniors won the prize!

19—Dynamiters crush South Pasadena. Score, 26-0.

26—Freshmen-Sophomore Girls' Stunt Party. Sophomores carry away prize.

26—Dynamiters step on Citrus 42 to 0, and still going strong.

26—Juniors discuss weighty problem of choosing sweaters.

31—Hallowe'en celebration. Kiwanis Club plays host and good time is had by all.

November—

2—Juniors beat seniors in bull throwing contest.

2—Dynamiters crush Monrovia 34 to 0. Glendale's wonder team steps high.

6—Girls' League sells Pom-poms.

7—Junior-Senior honor pin assembly. Wonder how it feels to be studious?

9—Glendale and Alhambra tangle, 26 to 0. It's a waste of time to put down opponents' score.

11—Armistice Day.

12—Armistice Day exercises.

16—Sophomore party; fun and pop for everyone.

16—Dynamiters win from Covina 20 to 0, capturing Central League heavyweight penant.

16-17—Girls' League convention at San Diego. San Diego proves courteous to visitors.

19—Teachers' Institute.

19-23—American Education week.

20—Explosion awarded first prize in Southern California Journalistic contest. Are we proud?

21—Boys' League constitution is approved.

23—Football banquet given by Girls' League. "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

2—School opens. General disappointment because new high is not ready.
11—Annual Stag party. A knockout.
23—Student body elections.
28—League officers elected.
30—Old cabinet entertains new officers.

February—
1—End of first semester.
1—Cabinet banquets.
4—Registration for second semester.
4—Enter new high school. Poor scrubbies remain at old plant.
5—Co-op bookstore installed.
7—Two thousand enrolled in both high schools.
7—Student P. T. A. production "Dulcy." Full of laughs.
12—Lincoln Day exercises.
13—Football letters and gold football emblems are given out to Dynamiters.
14—All-star P. T. A. production.
15—French play. "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme."
20—Seniors given intelligence tests.
22—Washington's Birthday exercises.
26—Senior rings arrive.
26—Girls' League holds assembly in new high auditorium, room for all to powder noses.
29—Steel gates in hall prevent sleep walkers from roaming.

March—
7—Conservation bird and arbor day.
7—Boys give opinions on uniform dress for girls; but what is mere man's opinion?
10—Class and roll room seating inaugurated.
11—Mid-year Honor Pin day.
24—Girls' Athletic Club takes hike. Dill pickles and pie for lunch.
24—Glendale vs. San Bernardino, 15 to 10.
28—Thanksgiving edition of Explosion.
28—Girls' League entertains Boyd Street children.
28—Senior Dance in girls' gym. "The sheiks strut their stuff."
29—Thanksgiving Day. "And the table was groaning with good things to eat, not to mention stomachs afterwards."

December
1—Dynamiters excavate grave for Santa Monica High at Oxy grounds, 27 to 0.
8—Southern California championship game, Glendale vs. Long Beach at Los Angeles coliseum. Napoleon meets his Waterloo gallantly, 8 to 15.
8—Explosion extra boosts Dynamiters. Bolsheviks running wild.
12—Junior sweaters arrived. Some swell fits.
13—Dedication of auditorium of the new high school.
13-14—Variety show. The gala time of the year.
14—Christmas vacation begins.

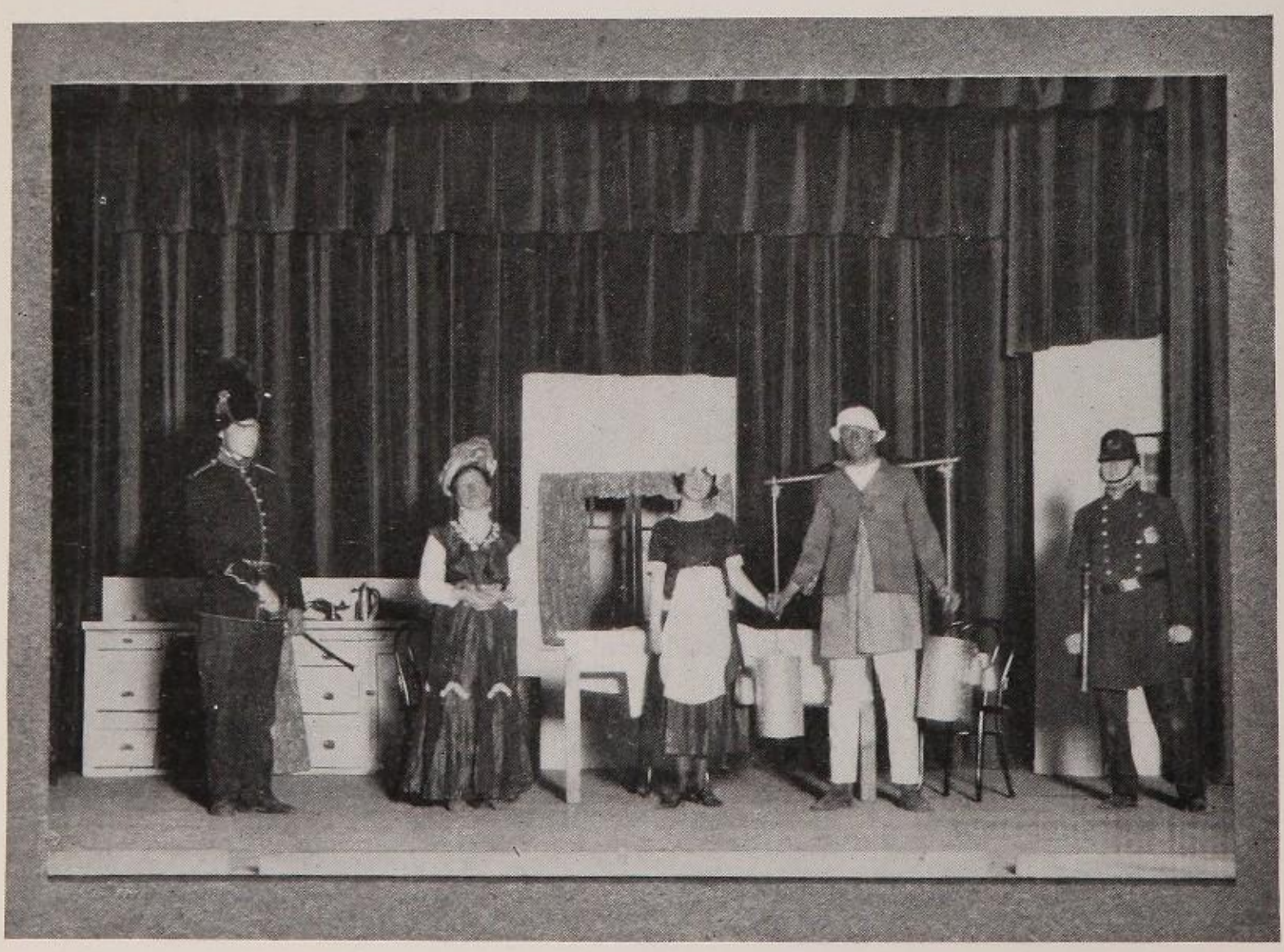
January—
1—More resolutions to be broken.

14—Junior prom. Stiff back chairs for chaperones, we wonder why?
20—Girls adopt uniform dress. Boys decide on light shirts and overalls.
21—Boys will have to look twice to recognize sweeties this time next year.

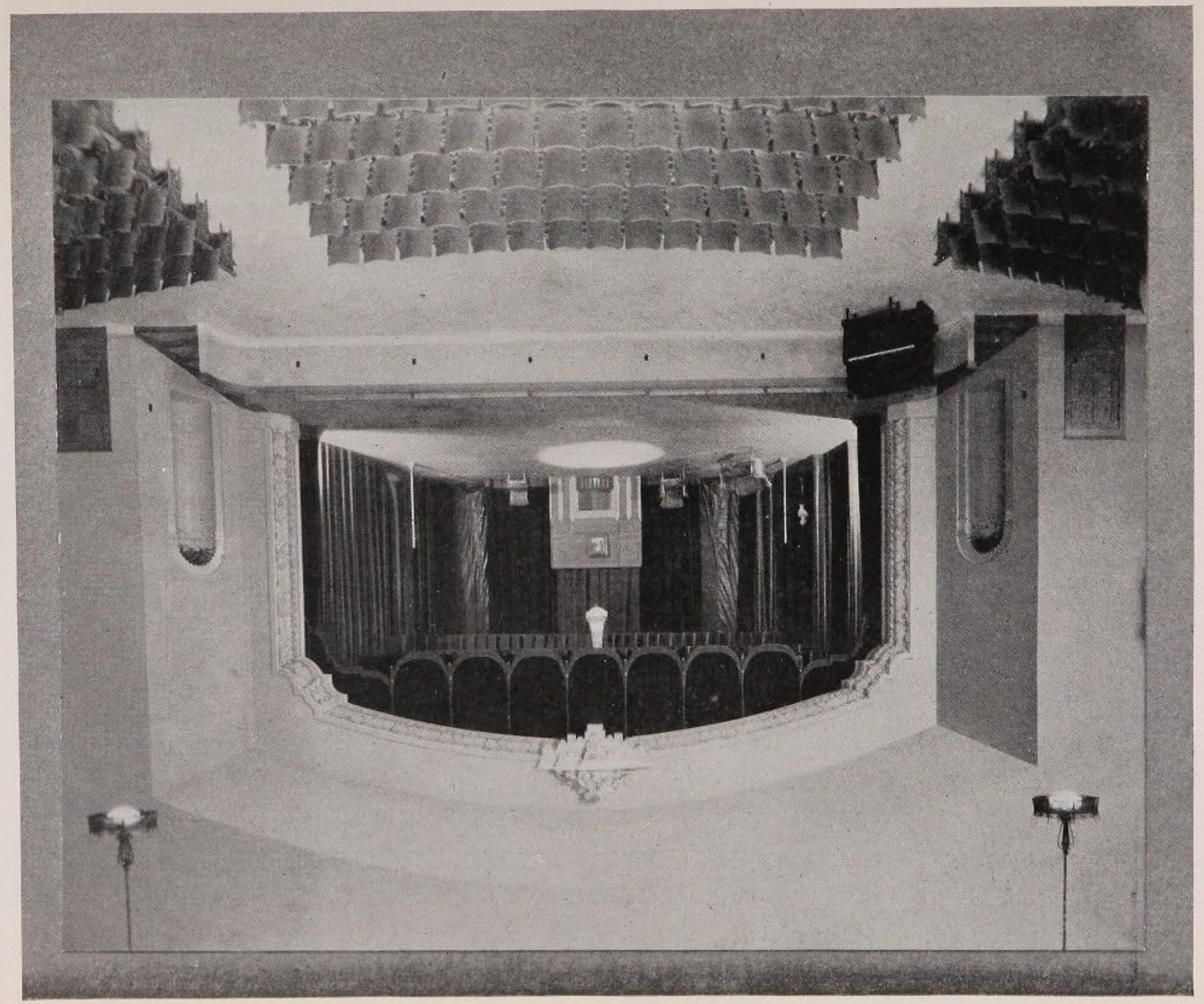
April—
1—All Fools' Day. What the intelligence test won't show up, April fool's day will.
3-4—Oratorical try-outs.
14-19—Spring Holidays. Watch us spring!
25—Oratorical Contest. Juniors and freshmen are victors.

May—
1—Girls' play day.
2—Freshmen night.
8-9—Senior play.
16—C-O-D-E-S Banquet.
23—Home-coming day for all former students.
30—Memorial day.

June—
10—Student body election.
17—Senior honor pin day.
17—Senior banquet.
19—Commencement. When all seniors quiver in their respective boots and shoes.
20—School closes and we wish all a joyful and happy lifetime.



ORGANIZATIONS



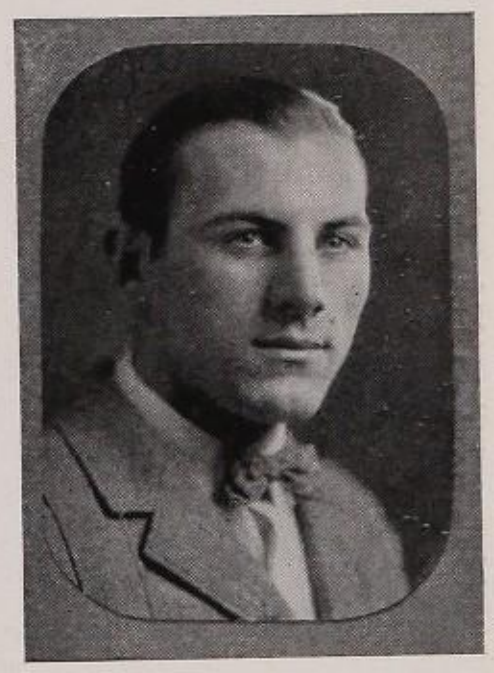
Presidents

Ronald West

"One of the most successful semesters Glendale ever had!" That is the unanimous opinion whenever Ronald West's term of office comes up for discussion. A capable executive, backed by the student body, and having the best interests of the school at heart, Ronald started out at the beginning of his administration with several very definite plans for the benefit of the student body. How well he carried out these plans is now a matter of school history.

The first of Ronald's many accomplishments was the much-desired restoration of value to the student body ticket. This was done by abolishing the expensive, annoying and useless event book, and substituting the simple, all-purpose ticket, while the rules for the presentation of the ticket at all games and other events were rigidly enforced. The difference was immediately noticed. The percentage of student body members increased, and the students had a feeling of responsibility, while the money which would have been spent for event books remained in the treasury.

Howard Elliott



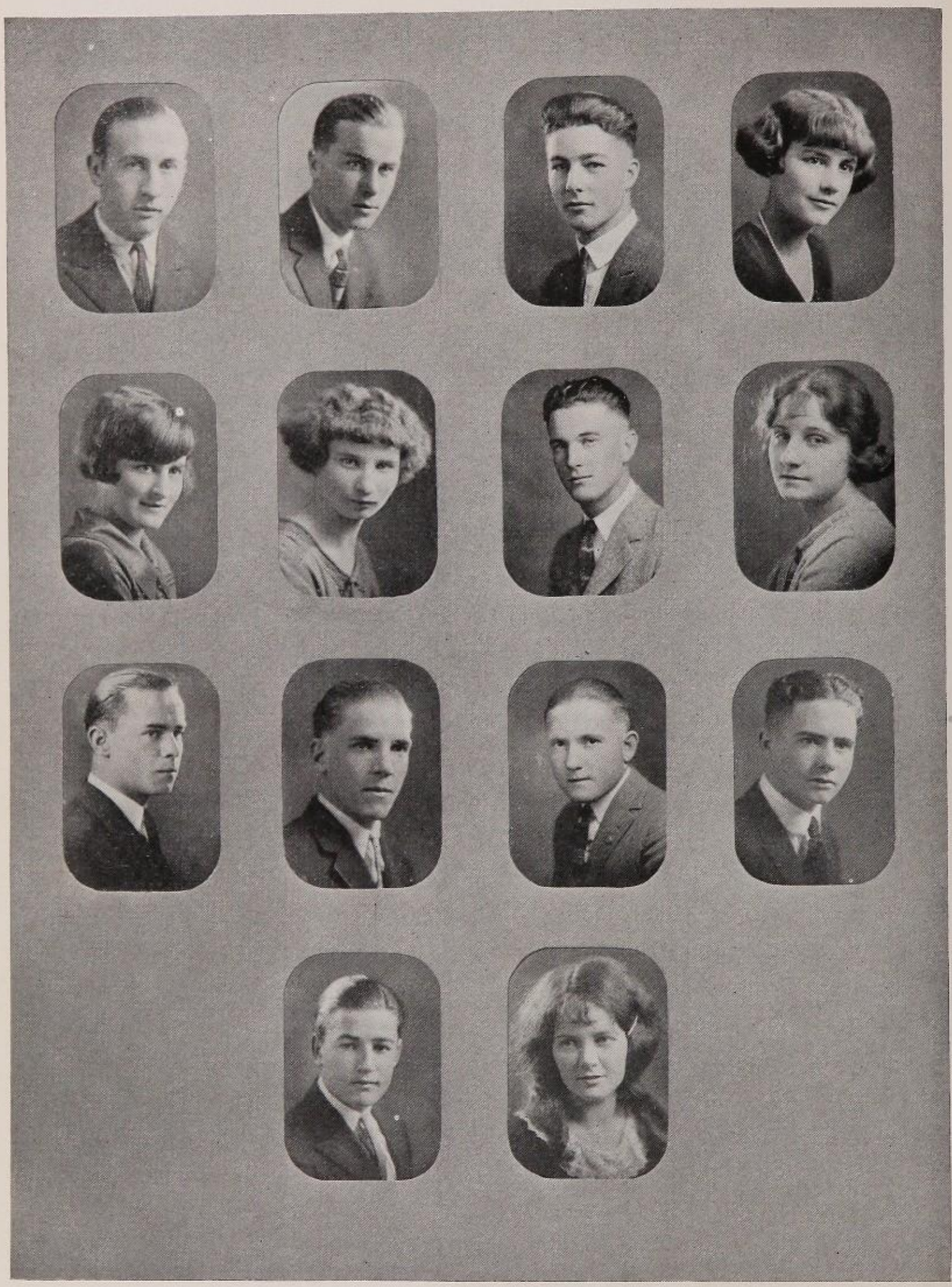
Although G.U.H.S. was, in a way, establishing a precedent when she elected a football star as president of the Student Body, the students had no cause to regret their decision, for Howard Elliott put the same fighting spirit coupled with the spirit of teamwork which made him invincible on the gridiron right into Student Body affairs. The inspiration of the first semester in the new high school called for big things and Howard accomplished them.

One of the events of the administration was the purchasing of the two picture machines which have already brought delight to the students and will continue to be a source of pleasure and profit for many years to come.

This also entailed buying the canvas to darken the auditorium which was in itself, no small accomplishment.

During Howard's term of office the C-O-D-E-S banquet was held with great success, while the students as a whole enjoyed the many Student Body assemblies and other indications of an efficient administration.

The cabinet meetings were snappy and businesslike in the handsome new cabinet rooms and the finest sort of co-operation and democratic self-government were noticeable throughout the semester.



CABINET, FIRST SEMESTER

Ronald West
President
Mary Jo Phillips
Secretary Girls' Athletics
Dante La Franchi
Senior Representative

Glenn Roberts
Secretary Assemblies
Grace Miller
Secretary Finance
Arden Gingery
Secretary Boys
Read Stearman
Sophomore Representative

Loren Scoville
Secretary Publications
Leslie Lavelle
Secretary Boys' Athletics
Richard Ryan
Junior Representative
Marjorie Neilson
Freshman Representative

Gwenllian Warner
Secretary Girls
Mildred Fisher
Secretary State
Paul Cunningham
Secretary Debating

CABINET, SECOND SEMESTER

Howard Elliott
President
Nadene King
Secretary Girls' Athletics
Leslie Lavelle
Secretary Boys

Dante La Franchi
Secretary Assemblies
Spencer Jewell
Secretary Finance
Arden Gingery
Senior Representative
Barbara Kranz
Sophomore Representative

Mary Jo Phillips
Secretary Publications
Erven Jensen
Secretary Boys' Athletics
Marion Morrison
Junior Representative
Jeanette Yarbrough
Freshman Representative

Gwenllian Warner
Secretary Girls
Aldeane Gillies
Secretary State
Paul Cunningham
Secretary Debating

Mary B. Taylor Gwenllian Warner Helen Anderson
Winona Neilson Bonnie J. Lockwood Barbara Kranz Leonora Rose

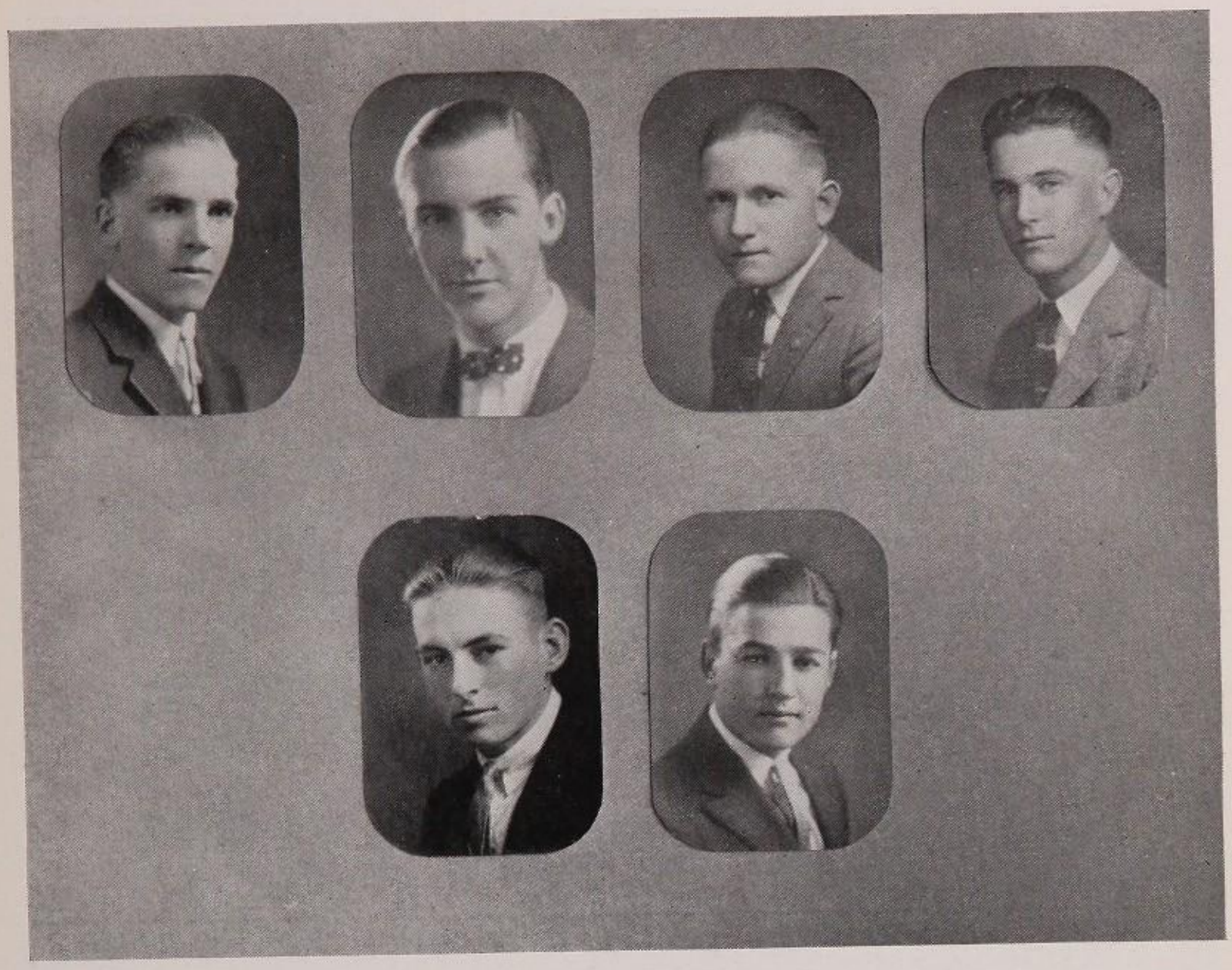
Girls' League

First and foremost in any discussion of the work of the Girls' League this year comes the adoption of uniform dress. For many years this question has been a subject of spirited debate, but popular sentiment was against the change, and the issue always failed to carry. This year, however, public opinion seemed to have changed, and a peppy campaign backed by a large body of enthusiastic girls, swept the issue to a triumphant close. The vote—approximately five to one—surely showed that the girls really wanted the change and were prepared to give the measure their wholehearted support.

Home-coming day which was held on Friday, May 23, marked a new milestone in League activities. The school held open house all day and hundreds upon hundreds of former students came to see the new buildings to enjoy the programs and refreshments and to chat with friends of former days, many of whom had not met for years. Not the least interesting feature was the nursery for the children of "old grads."

The league has quite outdone itself in philanthropic work this year. It entertained the Boyd Street school children at Hallowe'en, Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter parties, giving the unfortunate little tots many pleasant hours to look back upon. Many really beautiful toys, made by the art and woodworking departments also brought joy to needy children in Glendale and elsewhere, while the one hundred dollar check which went to Glendale Community Service doubtless bought much Christmas cheer.

The democratic committee system, revised and perfected, under which each girl signs to help the committee of her choice was again used this year. It is undoubtedly the best thus far devised, since it insured democracy, divides the work, and makes every girl feel herself a part of each league activity.



Arden Gingery | Irvin Carver, Lyle McAllister | Richard Ryan, Read Stearman | Leslie Lavelle

Boys' League

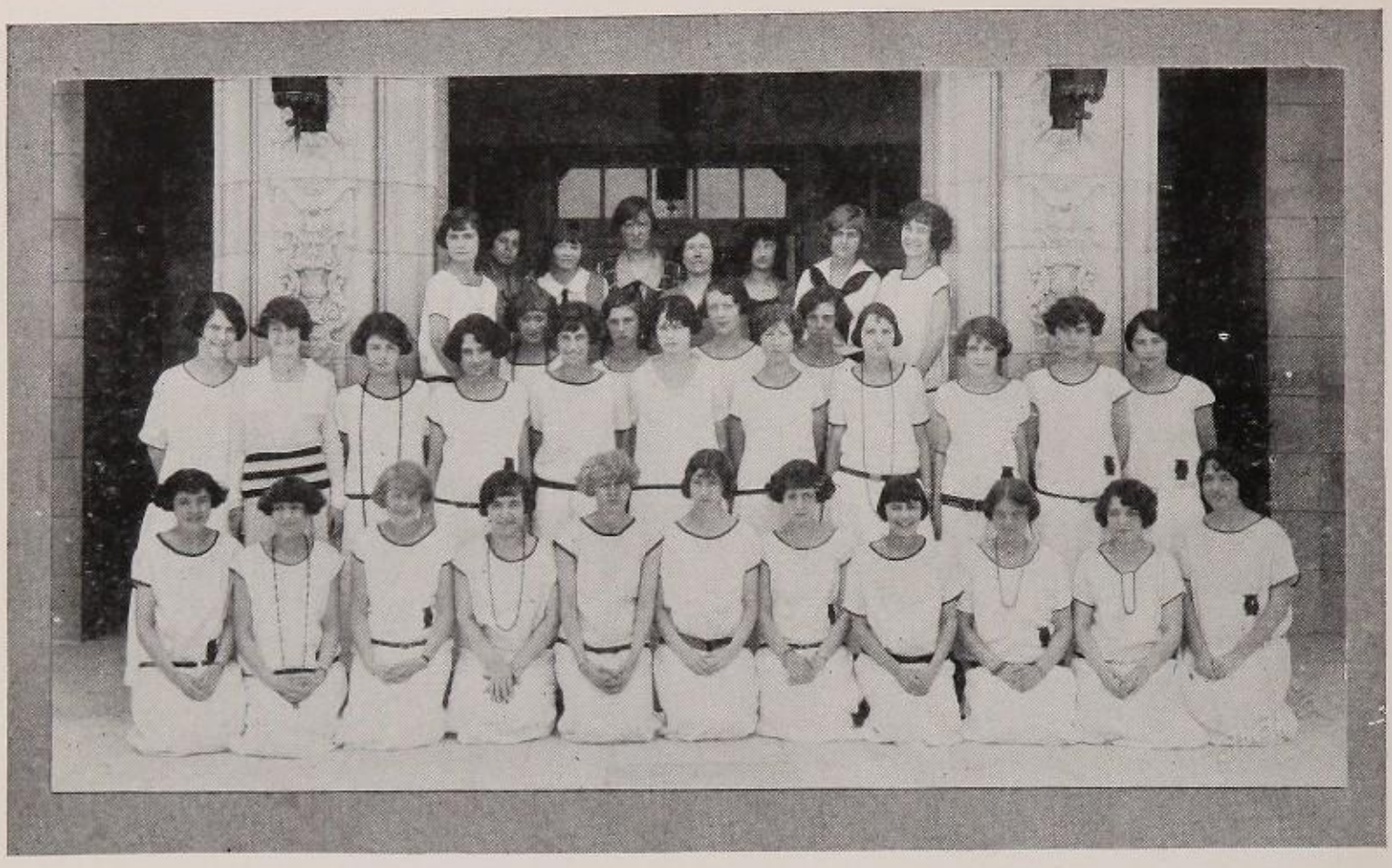
The year just closing, has been in every way a triumphant one for the Boys' League. Never before has such progress been made in advancing the league's interests and giving it its rightful place among school activities.

The officers who had been elected the previous June and who took their offices in September were: president, Arden Gingery; vice president, Irvin Carver; secretary, Lyle McAllister.

The climax of the most successful year in Boys' League history! Such was the Stag Party this year. On January 11, 1924, the boys congregated en masse at the boys' gym for the most riotous good time in the memory of G. U. H. S.

The evening's festivities opened with a basket-ball tournament, in which the juniors triumphed, followed by some snappy boxing put on by the boys, after which the crowd adjourned to the auditorium to be entertained by an Al St. John comedy, "All Wet." Following this came a general rush for the cafeteria where the boys were refreshed with cake, hot dogs and ice cream sandwiches with cake filling. The evening was also enlivened by a financial as well as a social success, about fifty dollars being cleared.

The second semester was a continuation of the success of the first. During this time the league was ably led by the following officers: president, Leslie Lavelle; vice-president, Richard Ryan; secretary-treasurer, Read Stearman.



Girls' Glee Club

Boys' Glee Club

Glee Clubs

The past year has been a time of many and varied accomplishments for both the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs.

The novel and entertaining review, "Town Gossip" which was one of the headliner acts of the Variety Show, was given by the combined clubs. This was something quite new to G.U.H.S. entertainments, and it certainly was well received.

Among the accomplishments of the Girls' Glee Club this year should be listed the numerous assemblies and entertainments of various kinds at which the girls sang this year, as well as their adoption of the attractive and effective uniforms which they now wear. The officers for the year were as follows, except that Beatrice Sutton filled the office of president until her departure earlier in the year:

President	Dorothy McDowell
Secretary	Erma Lucas
Treasurer	Catherine Guthrie
Business Manager	Fredrica Marshall
Accompanist	Lucile Beach

The Boys' Glee Club, too, has done a great deal, singing at many assemblies, both for the whole student body and for the boys alone. The students also were entertained by the male quartet which Mrs. Parker developed this year from the membership of the Boys' Glee Club. It consists of Elmer Fitz, first tenor, Irvin Carver, first basso and Milo Sherrick, second basso, while Donald Dietrich and Harold Jones have alternated as second tenor.

The boys' officers for the year were:

President	Leslie Hatch
Secretary-Treasurer	Milo Sherrick
Manager	Robert Laird
Accompanist	Mary Sherrick

Both of the glee clubs as well as the orchestra, took part in the annual music department picnic which was held at Brookside on May 27.

Orchestra

If there is one organization in the school which does a great deal of work with very little reward it is the orchestra. It would be impossible to enumerate all of the occasions on which the orchestra has played this year, but every student remembers that no matter what the occasion or the difficulties to be overcome the orchestra was always there in the pit with a program of new and suitable music, played in a manner equal to that of any high school orchestra anywhere.

The orchestra felt keenly the loss of Mrs. Gibson who was a personal friend as well as a beloved instructor to most of the players, but it has carried on splendidly to the end of the year due to the work of the student conductors and Mr. Roberts, the band leader, who came to fill the vacant place.

Band

While not an organization in the precise sense of having officers, dues, and meetings, the high school band is nevertheless one of the most interesting groups on the campus.

Started last year through the generous co-operation and financial backing of the Parent-Teachers Association, the band has survived all difficulties in the way of changing instructors, no place to practice, sometimes no teacher, missing instruments, and irregular drill, and has grown from an untrained group of perhaps a dozen, to the splendidly trained, drill-perfect, nattily uniformed band which made every loyal Glendalian thrill with pride when it appears.

Whenever a parade, a carnival, a rally, or a game was in progress, there was the steady old band, building up the Glendale spirit and making everyone proud of it.

One of the very finest pay assemblies this year was the one put on by the band at the beginning of the semester when they brought over the Hollywood American Legion Band, famous throughout Southern California, to give us an afternoon of wonderful music, enhanced by a few numbers from the local group.

Music Club

A brand new organization has appeared in G. U. H. S. This is the High School Music Club, which came into being at the beginning of the present semester, shortly after the removal to the new buildings. The membership is made up of students who are interested in music, and it consists of two groups. These are the active members, who are taking the full musical course, and the associate members, who are taking one or two musical subjects, such as orchestra, or glee club only.

The club feels greatly indebted to Mrs. Gibson, late head of the music department, who sponsored the club at its organization and who gave it her helpful supervision and interest during all its early months, up to the time of her sudden death. The students have a wonderful and very appropriate memorial of her, however, in her splendid musical library which she presented, through her son, to the club shortly before her death. This gift is now lodged in the high school library, but the officers of the club hope to construct a suitable bookcase in their clubroom, in the near future. They have found the books of immense value in their musical research work.

The outstanding accomplishment of the club this year was the concert presenting Brahm Van Den Burg and Maud Fenlon Bollman, which all the students recall with pleasure.

The members of the organization meet once a month to transact business and enjoy a musical program.

The officers who have guided the club this year are:—

President ..... Lucile Beach
Vice-President ..... Ramona Bronson
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Virginia Harsh
Chirman of the Program Committee ..... Alonzo Wolter

"G" Club

There is one organization on this campus which is always working for the good of the school, but so quietly and unobtrusively that it seldom gets credit for all it accomplishes. Thus some of the students consider it a "dead" organization, although it is really very active.

The club's membership consists of all boys who have won a big "G"" in inter-scholastic athletics and of all senior boys who hold the small "G." The membership is now about sixty.

The club holds meetings in the auditorium on the first and third Tuesdays of the month. At these times the boys transact business and submit plans for the betterment of the school.

The biggest responsibility of the "G" Club is to pay for the care of all boys who are injured in athletic contests. This takes a considerable sum, and so in order to raise the amount in the treasury, the club always puts on an assembly of some sort.

This year a group of entertainers from the University of California at Los Angeles, furnished the program which was very much enjoyed by the students.

Another big accomplishment of the "G" Club occurred in connection with the new athletic field. The trustees could not spare the funds to finish up the track as it should be, so the "G" Club took up the responsibility and, backed by the Boys' League, put the field into such splendid condition and in such a short time that the students had the benefit of it during all the baseball and part of the track season.

This year the club has adopted the policy of having the neat little "G" pins to indicate membership in the club when the big letter is not worn.

Aside from these concrete examples of activity, the club is a positive, though intangible force, which is always working for a higher type of school spirit, for better fellowship among the boys and for clean sportsmanship. The club officers are:

President.....Richard Ryan
Secretary-Treasurer.....Arden Gingery

Girls' Athletic Club

The Girls' Athletic Club has for the girls somewhat the same relationship as the "G" Club has for the boys, for although it is not necessary to have a "G" letter to belong to it, it represents the athletic element in the school.

The object of the club is to develop a spirit of good sportsmanship, to keep the girls' athletics on as businesslike a plane as that of the boys, and to provide a social meeting ground for the girls whose athletic tendencies make them congenial.

Membership is open to all girls who are interested in athletics, and it amounts, just at present, to about fifty.

The meetings are not held regularly, but only as the need arises.

The favorite social diversion of the members is hiking. Many very interesting hikes have been held this year to the pleasant camps of which there are so many in the Southern California mountains. Sometimes the girls spend only a day on these trips, while others last for two or three or four days. One or more of the gym teachers always accompany the girls on these excursions. Besides the fun of the trip the girls have a purpose, for when they have hiked forty miles with the club they may become the owners of one of the beautiful club pins which are given as a reward for the accomplishment.

The officers who have had charge of the club this year are as follows:

President.....Olive Gulick
Vice-President.....Winifred Spindler
Secretary-Treasurer.....Mildred Moody

Library Club

Prominent among high school organizations and of great benefit to its members is the Library Club, one of the newest groups on the campus. This club was organized at the beginning of the present semester, when the following officers were elected:

President - - - - - Emilie Collins
Vice-President - - - - Ruth Berier
Secretary-Treasurer - - - Pauline Estock
Social Chairman - - - Kathryn McNary
Faculty Adviser - - - - Daisy Lake

Those eligible to membership are all who take library class. The club at this time has about twenty members. The organization meets once a month after school, in the library. At these gatherings the members discuss new and old books, as well as magazine articles. They discuss the problems of the librarian and try to make the club as helpful and interesting as possible.

Although the club believes in hard work, its members do not neglect the social side of life. They enjoyed a delightful party at the home of the president, Emilie Collins, on Wednesday, April 30. Kathryn Mc Nary, chairman of the social committee, was in charge of the games, and she was assisted by Mabelle Fischer and Pauline Estock. The evening was very successful.

The object of the club is to encourage interest in books, to help students to get the most benefit out of the library, and to keep abreast of the newer tendencies in literature.

THE FORUM CLUB

The Forum Club is classified among the newer organizations at G. U. H. S., since, although it was tentatively formed at the end of school last year, it did not really become active until the beginning of the present school year. The officers who took their places at this time and who promptly proceeded to put the young club on its feet, were as follows:

President - - - - - - Arden Gingery
Vice-President - - - - Paul Cunningham
Secretary-Treasurer - - - Horace Anderson

As its name indicates, the object of the club is to promote interest in and understanding of debate and oratory. Thus all students who participate in the annual oratorical contest or in an inter-scholastic debate, automatically become eligible to membership in Forum. Also, the membership is enlarged from time to time by the voting in of people who have evidenced ability along forensic lines in their class-room work, and who have expressed themselves as being interested in debating and kindred subjects. Miss Freeman, Miss Corry and Mr. Brewster are honorary members who represent the faculty and assist the club with instruction and advice. Another interesting fact about the membership is that, although a member may graduate from high school he does not sever his connection with the club, and is welcome to return at any time and participate in the meetings as long as the club exists.

The local Forum Club has been almost ever since it was organized, an affiliated member of the Federated Forum Society of Southern California, which was started by Los Angeles high schools about ten years ago. All the prominent debating schools of this district belong to it, and Glendale's attended its annual banquet at the beginning of the year.

The members meet once a month, and the proof of their tremendous value to the school is to be found in the overwhelming success of the interclass debates which were sponsored by this organization.

Somoac

Somoac has had a very successful year, for the members have combined business with pleasure and made many interesting and instructive excursions for the purpose of getting a better knowledge of some phase of art.

It would seem that the artistic career appeals to more and more of the students, for the club's membership has increased more rapidly this year than ever before. About twenty-five new members were received into the club at the initiation party held on March 18. Saint Patrick's Day was taken as the decoration motif and after such harrowing experiences as being branded and having their blood tested, the candidates passed into the adjoining room, which was charmingly decorated, where refreshments were served and many novel games played. The winners were rewarded with prizes which Miss Abbott brought from Europe.

Much benefit and pleasure were also derived from a visit to Exposition Park to see the Third Annual Exhibition of Western Painters, after which the club went through the establishment of Foster and Kleiser, the pre-eminent billboard advertisers of Southern California. The students who are interested in commercial art as a profession especially enjoyed the discussion of the processes and a lecture on billboard advertising.

The club officers for the year were:

President	Janice Messerly
Vice-President	Bertha Brown
Secretary-Treasurer	Winifred Spindler

Comites Club

Officers

Consul.....Gladys Hollingsworth
Pro-Consul.....Ruth Chambers
Praetor.....Bernice Colton
Quaestor.....Margaret Clarke
Aediles.....Mabelle Fischer and Ramona Bronson
Sybil.....Margaret Fleming

The establishment of the Comites Club, whose membership is open to Latin students of three years standing was certainly a wise move on the part of the language department. It was introduced as a school organization a few years ago, since which time there has been rapid increase in numbers of members.

In reviewing the events of the year, we find that the Latin Club has been most active. At the first of the year the Virgil students, who had studied Latin for three years initiated the new members of the Cicero class.

The next event was a lovely Christmas party held at the home of Bernice Colton in Eagle Rock. The club did not give its regular yearly Saturnalia banquet until the removal to the new buildings. It was held in March, at which time the Roman menu was carried out.

June 11, the Latin teachers were initiated by the club and were very weirdly treated.

It has been a most successful year for the club, and an increase for next semester is expected.

La Tertulia and Los Marrajos Espanoles

The Spanish Club of the school is now divided into two active sections. La Tertulia, composed of those students who have studied Spanish for three years, and Los Marrajos Espanoles, of those who have just started their third year of the language.

The La Tertulia is divided into two departments, each of which has separate officers. Of one, James Stumpf, acts as president, Muriel Billington as secretary, and Jack Alvord as treasurer. Of the other the officers are as follows: Lillian Sutton, president; Mildred Fischer, treasurer, and Mary Stanley, secretary.

The officers of Los Marrajos Espanoles are: Homer Searles, president; Glen Baugh, vice-president, and Dorothy Godar, secretary-treasurer.

Throughout the year, the clubs held monthly meetings and put on many snappy plays and comedies and presented quite a few interesting programs.

In April the clubs all united and held a lovely banquet at Casa Verdugo for their members. Only Mexican dishes were served.

At the close of the feast, La Tertulia presented a program, composed of dances, songs, and two comedies.

June brought to a close two successful semesters of Spanish Club activities, but a continuation of success is expected next year. The clubs feel that they owe much of their good luck to their interested sponsors, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. Courtenay and Miss Million, who have willingly helped their organizations from September to June.

Le Cercle Francais

Le Cercle Francais, the French club, has just completed what is undoubtedly the most eventful, as well as the most progressive year in its history.

The biggest event of the year for the club, was Moliere's celebrated play, "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," presented February 15. Since it was given entirely in French, the large audience was surprised and delighted to see how much of the plot they comprehended. The production was so brilliant and finished that it took rank with the Senior and other plays as one of the big dramatic events of the year.

The next big affair attempted by the club, was the annual banquet which was held in the cafeteria on May 2. A delicious dinner, at which only French was spoken, followed by a program of toasts and addresses finished a delightful evening for each of the thirty-six people who attended. This was easily the biggest and most successful French Club banquet ever held.

A new plan was adopted this year in the club organization. Instead of holding meetings irregularly and after school, they were held every Wednesday morning in the advanced class. This plan insured a prompt disposal of business and efficient handling of every project. These meetings were enhanced by occasional musical and dramatic programs, part of the opera "Carmen" being presented, as well as several one-act plays.

Those who have held offices in the club this year are:

President	Ruth Jeckel
Vice-President	Lucile Beach
Secretary	Jean Herron
Treasurer	Lucille Eldridge

Scribbler's Club

The Scribbler's Club fills a need in the school which would otherwise remain unsatisfied. It was organized by a group of students who have literary inclinations. Every one realizes that the Stylus would be very much less attractive without its clever and interesting stories and its beautiful poems, for it is mainly on the members of the Scribbler's Club that the staff depends. But beyond the good it does the school at large, is its tremendous value to the members themselves. It furnishes a means of self-expression which would otherwise be denied them. It is an inspiration to greater effort, for one seldom has the ambition to write without some object in view. But perhaps the most important result of the club's existence is the mutual benefit which is derived from constructive criticism and informal discussion.

The Scribbler's Club was organized some five or six years ago by a group of students for whom literature held a decided appeal. It was supervised by sympathetic members of the faculty and has been a force in Glendale Union High School ever since.

The club organization is very informal and quite distinctive. In order to express the individualities and give perfect freedom of thought and action to each, the club elects no officers, pays no dues, and meets at no regular time. The meetings are held whenever the members have a certain amount of material to present. Each member takes part, reads his or her composition and discussion ensues. Thus the club is of great value to the members and the school at large.

The Stage Crew

The Glendale High Stage Crew has worked very hard during the last two semesters. Each school stage production received the boys' hard work and diligent care, and the success of each of these productions depended not a little on them.

Mr. Harold L. Brewster, the dramatic instructor, is responsible for the boys' ability to act as members of an experienced stage crew. He spent much time with them in order to have them well trained.

Those on the crew are Bill Bradbury, Albert Smith, Marion Morrison, Carl Denney, Lee Payne, Harry Murphy, and Leslie Hatch.

The few movies given this year were a great success under the care of Charles Badour, chief projectionist and Hendrik Van Rensselaer, his assistant. The new machine worked excellently and more pictures are expected next year.

SENIORS
PEARL LAUMER

Senior Class

Class Officers

President: Theodore Haig
Vice-President: Dante La Franchi
Secretary: Irvin Carver
Treasurer: Arlin McCormick

Class Advisers

Miss Bailard
Mr. Brown

Roll Room Council Members

Charlotte Busby, Mildred Fischer, Marzelle Greer, Florence MacLaughlin, Lois Naudain, Katherine Stofft, Angelo Brucker, Geo. Harrison, Arlin McCormick, Sherrill Osborne, Ronald West.

Mr. Earl T. Brown
Albert Aageson
Lucile Allen

Theodore Haig
Irvin Carver
Sarah Allen

Dante La Franchi
Arlin McCormick
Roy Altman

Miss Carey Bailard
Winifred Allardice
Helen Anderson

Horace Anderson
Corinne Beise
Donald Blanche

Baxter Andrews
Ruth Berier
June Bodkin

Gertrude Ashton
Dannie Berman
Beatrice Bolen

Amy Bainbridge
Frances Betz
Lina Borthick

Charles Bosserman
Mildred Brockway
Helene Buchanan

Elva Bowen
Margaret E. Brown
Leslie Buck

Helen Boyd
Margaret M. Brown
Zelma Bunting

Eric Bradner
William Empey
George Burroughs

John Burgess
Laura Caples
Sarah Chandler

Charlotte Busby
Angeline Carrothers
Cecil Chase

Loa Frances Buss
Donald Castlen
Charlotte Cleveland

William Calvert
Ruth Chambers
Emilie Collins

Emma Laura Cooper
Lillian Danforth
Philmer Ellerbrock

Paul Cunningham
Jesse Donavan
Howard Elliott

Evelyn Curren
Helen Dorman
Grace Emerick

Ruth Dana
Frances Drake
Pauline Estock

Max Finnicum
Erma Garber
Helen Gaskin

Mabelle Fischer
Pauline Gardenhire
Aldeane Gillies

Mildred Fischer
Josephine Garland
Chester Glass

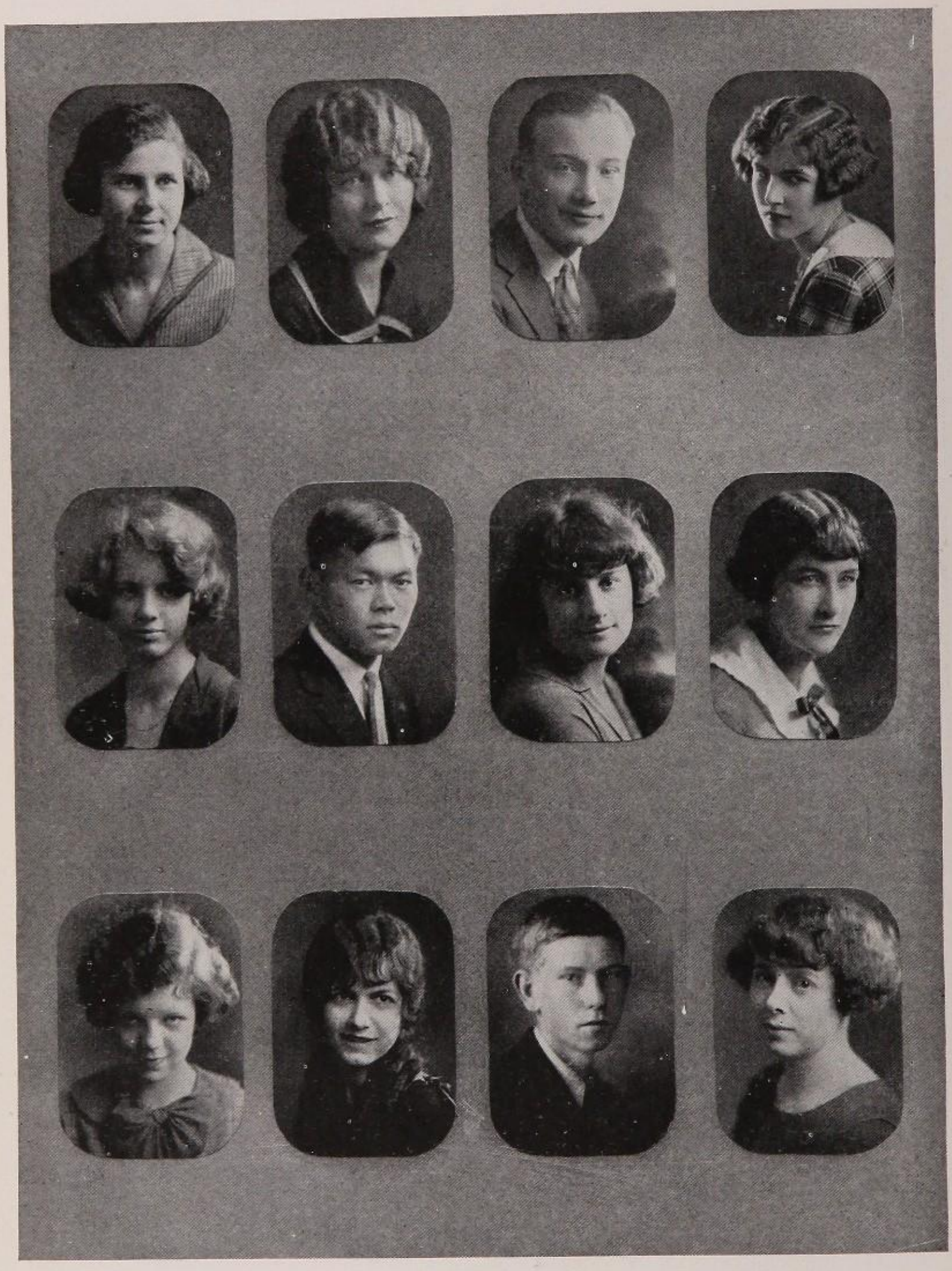
Elmer Fitz
Steve Garner
Mabel Graham

Adelaide Gibson
Tess Grisson
Esther Hartman

Lester Gray
Catherine Guthrie
Gage Hartman

Marzelle Greer
Jean Harker
Leslie Hatch

Erna Griemsmann
George Harrison
Wesley Havermale

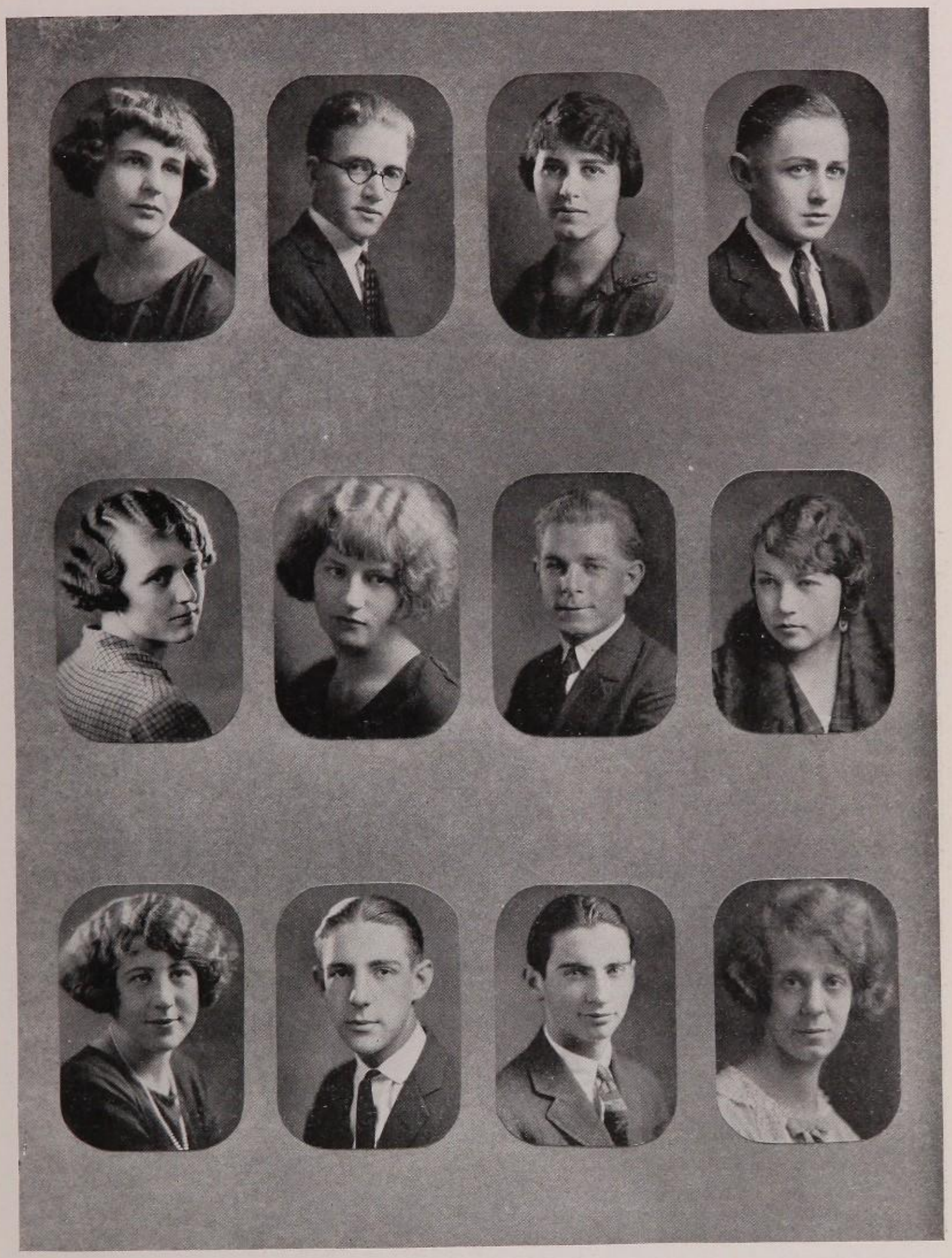


Charlotte Hawkensen
Gladys Hollingsworth
Beth Humes

Marie Hearnshaw
Masaru Horii
Evelyn Hunt

Robert Henderson
Dorothy Houston
Wilfred Jackson

Goldye Highley
Ruth Hudson
May Jacobson



Katherine James
Grace Jennings
Esther Jones

George Jarnagin
Alberta Johnson
Harold Jones

Ruth Jeckel
Alfred Johnson
Herbert Jones

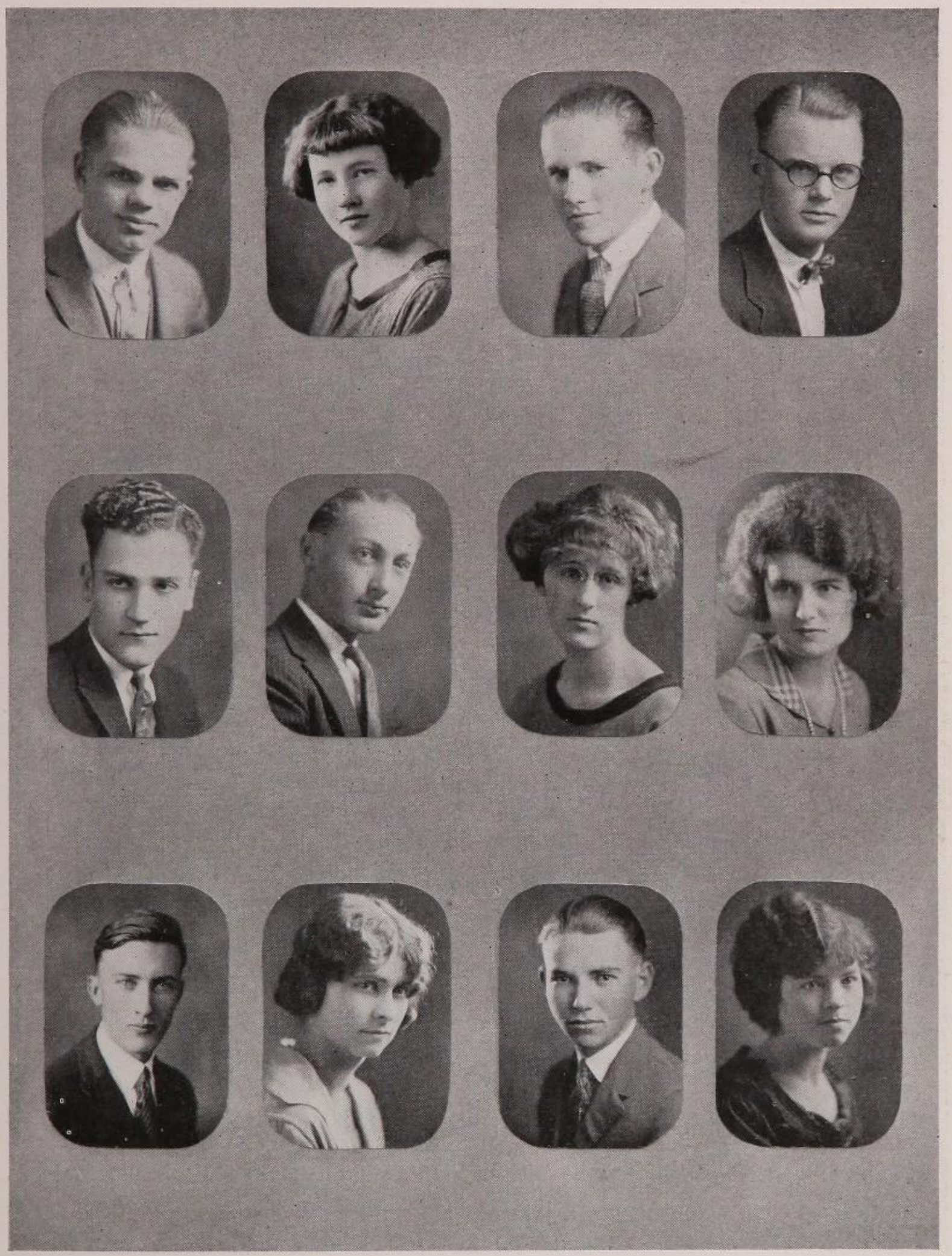
Fred Jennings
Tamson Johnson
Margaret Jones

Fred Kennedy
Allie Mae Lantz
Francis Lore

Nadene King
Scott Lathrop
Lawrence Lynn

Wilhelmina Koethen
Eva Leslie
F. MacLaughlin

Burton Kuntzner
Margaret Longley
Harwin Mann

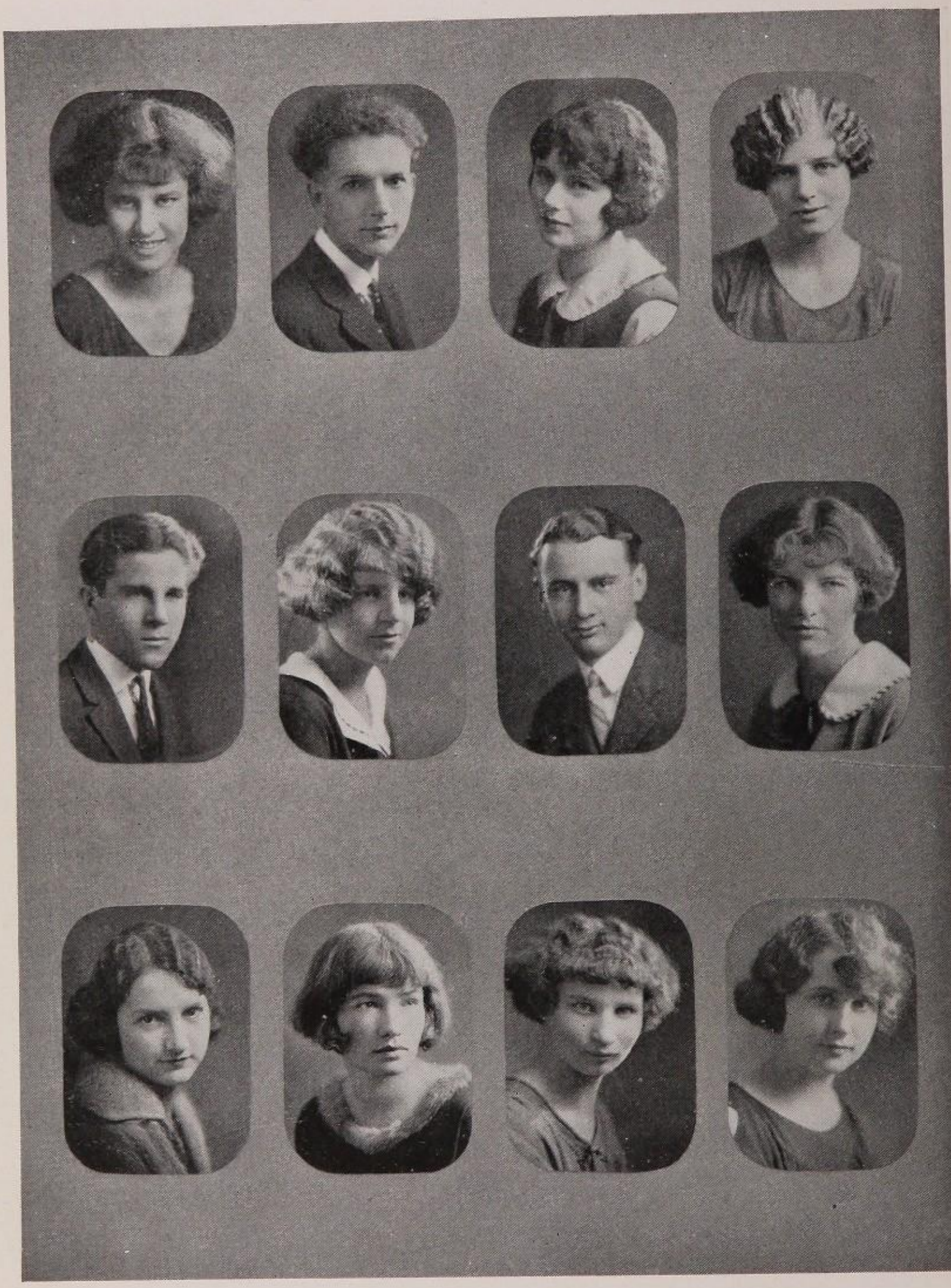


Edwin Moll
Harry Murphy
Henry Nash

Anna May Monroe
Charles Muench
Lois Naudain

James Monroe
Mary Mullen
Glen Neil

John Montgomery
Vesta Morrow
Enesse Norwood



Frederica Marshall
Charles McClean
Alice Mercer

George McCauley
Mary McLean
Janice Messerly

Dorothy McDowell
Leslie McQueen
Grace Miller

Edith McIntyre
Kathryn McNary
Isabel Mitchell

Dorothy Olmstead
George Paap
Winifred Parker

Meredith Osborn
Muriel Paddock
Lee Payne

Sherrill Osborne
Reynolds Packard
Edith Poole

Doris Osmun
Thresa Pardo
Dorothy Potter

Cleo Redd
Jane Richardson
Walter Roach

Mildred Redman
Eileen Riches
Glenn Roberts

Walter Reynolds
Howard Rich
Irene Robison

Harold Rhodes
Josephine Ritten
Margaret Robinson

George Rollins
Eugene Sayler
William Shinner

Ramona Ryan
Loren Scoville
Neil Shuler

Evelyn Sample
Sylvia Shaver
Craig Smith

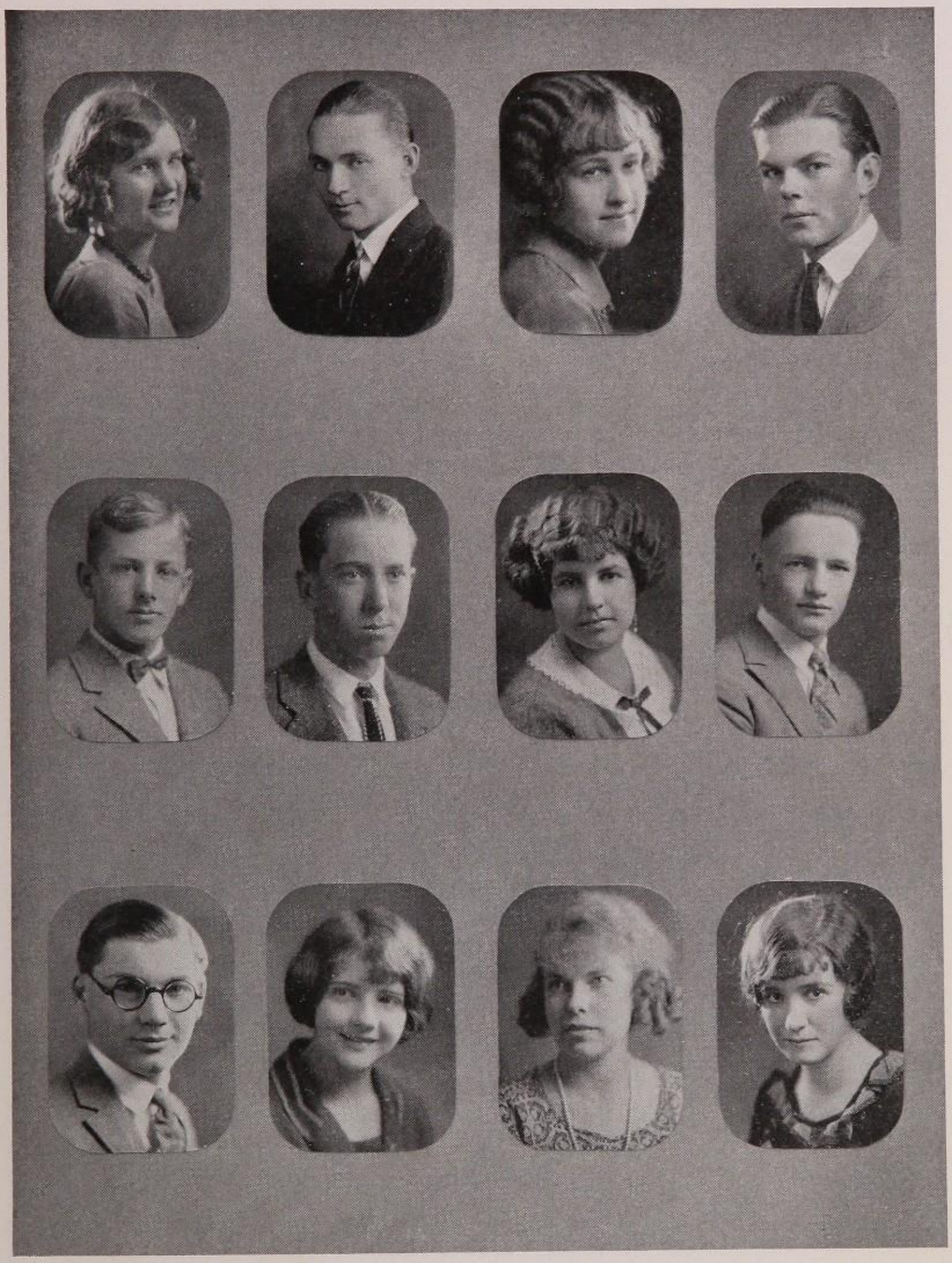
Benjamin Samallow
Mary Sherrick
Dale Smith

Erna May Snow
Edith Sperry
Katherine Stofft

Mildred Sooy
Dorothy Squire
James Stumpf

Neal Sooy
Mary Stanley
Alfred Taliaferro

Winifred Spindler
Sallye Stephens
Boyd Tayler



Doris Tayler
Charles Thompson
Hess Trader

Pearson Tayler
Frank Thompson
Sarah Trump

Evelyn Thomas
Winifred Thompson
Dorothy Van Osdoll

Jack Thayer
Paul Titus
Lena Walker

Cyril Walton
Ronald West
Edward Woodward

Gwenllian Warner
Douglas White
Madge Wilson

Frances Warren
Irene Whitney
Pauline Wilson

Mabel Welch
Margaret Wilson
Thomas Wood

Alfred Woodhill
Donald Dietrich
Arden Gingery

Geraldine Woollard
Edna Franc
Kenneth Helm

Charles Worley
Teresa Frauenberger
Robert Laird

Genevieve Zimmerman
William Gardner
Frank Lee

Jack Offutt Vivian Packard Vernon Paul Katherine Phinney
Kenneth Solomon Harold Thompson Hugh Weaver

SENIOR DICTIONARY

AAGESON, ALBERT (BURT)
From Madera High School.
President of Band—1922, 1923, 1924.
Band, Music Club.
"Lead, and we Follow."

ALLARDICE, WINIFRED (WINNIE)
From Hollywood High.
Class Vice-President—1923.
Girls' Glee Club.
Operetta, "They sin who tell us love can die."—1924.

ALLEN, LUCILE (LU)
Music Committee, Junior dance—1923.
Music Committee, Senior dance—1924
Variety Show—1922-1923.
Opera—1924.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"The something in her eyes I see proves she is fond of gaiety."

ALLEN, SARA (SALLY)
Girls' League Committee—1922.
Dance Committee—1923.
Dance Committee—1924.
Lennox Hall.
"There would be no great ones if there were no little ones."

ALTMAN, ROY (ROY)
From Ogden High School, Ogden, Utah.
Occidental College.
"Were the world to end, I'd care not."

ANDERSON, HORACE E. (HORACE)
Variety Show Committee—1922
Vice-President Forum—1923-24
Business Manager Explosion—1923
Assistant Editor Stylus—1924
Dramatics, "The Lord's Prayer"—1923
The Variety Show—1923
Debating—1923-24
Boxing Club—1923
Glee Club—1924
La Tertulia—1923-24
University of Southern California
"I must speak, my heart is full."

ANDERSON, MARY HELEN (HELEN)
From Citrus Union High School.
Committee Girls' League—1924.
Pin Committee, Girls' League—1924.
Vice-President Girls' League—1924.
Head Usher—1924.
Baseball—1923.
Volley Ball Capt.—1924.
"Her happy laugh brightens all sorts of weather."

ANDREWS, BAXTER JOHN (BAXTER)
From Manual Arts High School
Scribblers Club.
Occidental College.
"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."

ASHTON, GERTRUDE (GERTIE)
Southern Branch, U. C.
"The maiden hath no tongue but thot."

BACON, BEATRICE (BEE)
From Los Angeles High—1920.
"Even the wise are merry of tongue."

BADOUR, CHARLES MILLER (CHUCK)
Picture Projectionist.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"A dev'lish good fellow."

BAINBRIDGE, AMY F. (AMY)
Le Cercle Francais.
Music Club.
French Play—1923.
Piano Recitals—1924.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"A willing mind and a desire to please."

BEISE, CORINNE (CORINNE)
From Fergus Falls High School—Minn. College.
"Bashfulness is an ornament to youth."

BERIER, RUTH LOUISE (RUTH)
From Franklin High School.
Secretary Le Cercle Francais—1923.
French Play—1922-1923.
Variety Show—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"My lady hath a smile for all, a kindly word for each."

BERMAN, DANNIE (DANNIE)
Yell Leader—1922-23.
"G" Club.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"What a fine man has your tailor made you."

BETZ, FRANCES (BETZY)
La Cercle Francais
Comites
Mills College
"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt. Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."

BLANCHE, DONALD (DON)
From South Pasadena High.
Dance Committee—1923.
Football Varsity—1922.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"The light that lies in women's eyes,
has been my heart's undoing."

BOLEN, BEATRICE (Bee)
Class Secretary, 1923-1924.
Vice President Somoac Club, 1923.
"Don't talk of dreams,
They are the children of an idle brain."

BODKIN, MARIAN JUNE (JUNE)
From St. Agnes' Parish School.
La Tertulia.
Athletic Club.
Basketball—1922-1923-1924.
Baseball—1922.
University Southern California.
"What shall I do to be forever known
And make the age to come my own?"

BORTHICK, LINA (LYNX)
Comites.
"A maiden never bold; of spirit so still
and quiet."

BOWLER, VERA (VERE)
"Do your best, whether winning or
losing."

BOYD, HELEN (HELEN)
From Portland High School, Portland,
Oregon College.
"I am resolved to grow thin and look
young until forty."

BOWEN, ELVA (ELVA)
From Glassboro High School, New
Jersey.
Volley Ball—1923-1924.
Baseball—1923.
Basketball—1924.
College.
"Kindness is wisdom."

BRADNER, ERIC, J. (BRAD)
From Watsonville Union High School,
Watsonville, California.
Football, L. E.—1923-24.
Occidental College.
"I ain't handsome, but I got a lovin'
disposition."

BROCKWAY, ETHEL MILDRED (MILLY)
From Pasadena High School
La Tertulia
Tennis—1924
College
"Those who love music are gentle and
honest in their tempers."

BROWN, MARGARET ELIZABETH (PEGGY)
Le Cercle Francaise.
Chairman of Entertainment Committee
1922-23.
Friendship Committee—1923-24.
Three one- act plays—1924.
Variety show—1924.
Mills College.
"Her very tone is music's own."

BROWN, MARGARET M. (MIDGET)
Somoac Club.
"Short but sweet."

BOSSERMAN, CHARLES ASHTON (CHUCK)
Latin Club.
California Institute of Technology.
"Woman is man's confusion."

BRUCKER, ANGELO (BRUCKER)
Football—1922-23.
"G" Club.
"I love not many words."

BUCHANAN, HELENE (BOBBY)
High School Girl Reserves.
Friendship Committee of Girls' League
1923-24.
Study Music.
"There is a girl in our class, and she
is wondrous wise, for she can trans-
late Caesar and bake good apple
pies."

BUCK, LESLIE (LES)
"He shows some sparks that are like
wit."

BUNTING, ZELMA (ZEL)
Somoac Club.
Girls' League Work 1922-23.
Dramatics, "Three one-act plays" 1923.
Girls' League Refreshment Committee
1924.
"Full of fancy, full of frankness.
Full of jollity and fun."

BURGESS, JOHN, W. (JOHN)
From Phoenix Union High School,
Phoenix, Arizona.
University of Arizona.
"Play is the thing."

BURROUGHS, GEORGE (GEO.)
Explosion Staff, 1924.
"Is not true leisure one with true
toil?"

BUSBY, CHARLOTTE (CHARLIE)
From Westport, Kansas City, Missouri —1923.
Senior Council Member—1923-24.
Forum Club and Glee Club.
Debating—1924.
Dramatics—three one-act plays—1923.
"Be silent and let me speak."

BUSS, LOA FRANCES (LODIE)
From Berendo Junior High School—1921.
Library—1924.
Los Angeles Library School.
"I never did repent of doing good."

CALVERT, WILLIAM (BILL)
Architectural Work.
"Sincerity is the way to heaven."

CAPLES, LAURA ALICE (LAURIE)
From Tucson, Arizona.
Stenographic work.
"She hath no faults, or I no faults can spy."

CARROTHERS, ANGELINE (ANGE)
From Redlands High, Redlands, Calif.
Stenographic work.
"A stranger in our midst."

CARVER, IRVIN E. (BUB)
From Waite High School, Toledo, O.
Dance Committee—1923.
Roll Room Representative—1923.
Secretary Senior Class—1923-24.
Vice-President Boys' League—1923.
Sport Editor Explosion—1923-24.
Sport Editor Stylus—1924.
Glee Club—1923.
Dramatics—"Dulcy"—1924.
Senior Play--1924.
Glendale Hi Y—1923-24.
Assistant Cafeteria Manager—1924.
Football—R. E.—1923.
Basketball—1924.
Travel.
"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

CASTLEN, DONALD M. (DON)
From Central High School, St. Louis.
"I'll take a word with this learned student."

CHAMBERS, RUTH (RUTH)
Comites.
Girl Reserve.
Senior roll room representative—1923.
Stylus Literary Editor—1924.
Occidental College.
"True ease in writing comes from art, not chance."

CHANDLER, SARAH (SALLE)
Junior-Senior Committee—1923.
Dance Committee—1923.
Comites—1922.
Le Cercle Francaise—1923.
French Club Program—1922.
Variety Show—1923.
Travel in Europe.
"Her lips part with a smile instead of speaking."

CHASE, CECIL (SIZZLE)
Junior Roll Room Council Member 1922-23.
Sonioac.
Volley Ball—1923.
Assistant Editor on Explosion—1923.
Organizations Editor on Stylus—1924.
Dramatics, "Dulcy"—1924.
College.
"The next best thing to being witty is to be able to quote the wit of your brothers."

CLEVELAND, CHARLOTTE E. (PEGGY)
Variety Show—1924.
Operetta—1924.
Dance Committee—1923.
Underwood Typing Medal.
Glee Club.
Comites.
University Southern California.
"'Tis few to whom the art of pleasing has been given."

COLLINS, EMILIE (EMILIE)
"Both charming in her manners and winning in her ways."

COOPER, EMMA LAURA (EMY)
Decoration Committee—1921.
Reception Committee—1923-24.
Entertainment Committee—1923.
Class President—1922.
Girls Glee Club.
Dramatics.
Welfare Chairman, Girls' League—1922.
Treasurer, Girls' League—1923.
Entertainment, Girls' League—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Girls' School.
"What e'er she did was done with so much ease."

CUNNINGHAM, PAUL H. (PAUL)
From Meadville High School, Pa.
Debating—1923.
Secretary of Debating—1924.
Cabinet—1924.
Forum Club—1924.
"If words were fire he'd be a volcano."

CURREN, EVELYN M. (EVA)
From Valley City High School, No. Dakota.
Explosion Staff—1923.
Stylus Staff—1924.
Publicity Chairman, Girls' League—1923.
Publicity Chairman, Senior Play—1924.
University of Southern California.
"I can live without books."

DANA, RUTH (RUFUS)
Party Committee—1921-22.
Dance Committee—1924.
Oratorical Booth Committee—1921.
Somoac Club—1923-24.
College.
"She is subject to epileptic "Fitz."

DANFORTH, LILLIAN (LIL)
Gift Committee—1922.
Roll Room Representative—1922.
Glee Club.
Variety Show—1922-23-24.
Basket Ball—1921.
College.
"As happy as the day is long."

DAWSON, GRACE (DUTCH)
From Santa Barbara High School.
"Not a word with her but is a jest."

DETWEILER, LELAND (LEE)
From Phoenix, Arizona.
Boys' Glee Club.
Football, L. H.—1924.
"He was wont to speak plain and to the purpose."

DIETRICH, DONALD H. (DON)
From Warren Academy, Berkeley.
Dance Committee—1923.
Glee Club—1923-24.
G Club.
Baseball—1923.
Football—1923.
Stanford.
"A fine volley of words, gentlemen, and quickly shot off."

DIETRICH, NORMA (NORMA)
From Berkeley, California.
Glee Club.
Variety Show—1924.
Operetta—1924.
Mills College.
"O that it were my chief delight to do things I ought."

DORMAN, HELEN MAY (HELEN)
From Tulare Union High School—1923.
Baseball—1923.
Basketball—1924.
Volleyball—1924.
La Tertulia.
Occidental.
"Ambition has no rest."

DONAVAN, JESSE (JESS)
From Hollywood Hi—1924.
"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

DRAKE, FRANCES—("SIR FRANCES")
Somoac Club.
Athletic Club.
Tennis Club.
Baseball—1920.
Volley Ball—1921.
Tennis Team—1922.
Basketball—1923.
Art School.
"A rare combination—artist and athlete."

ELLIOTT, HOWARD (BREEZY)
From Devil's Lake High School, No. Dak.
S. B. President—1924.
Glee Club.
Operetta—1924.
"G" Club.
Football—1924.
Basketball—1923-24.
Track—1923-24.
Baseball—1923.
"A lover of all sports with proficiency in more than one."

ELLERBROCK, PHILMER (PHIL)
"By the work one knows the workman."

EMERICK, GRACE L. (DOGGIE)
From Manual Arts—1923.
Somoac.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"Another mysterious Doggie."

EMPEY, WILLIAM (BILL)
Southern Branch.
"An honest man, my lord, an honest man!"

ESTOCK, PAULINE (PAULINE)
From Lincoln High—Portland, Ore.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"To those who know thee not, no words can paint; and those who know thee, know all words are faint."

FINNICUM, MAX (MAX)
"Maw, gimme a penny—I wanna be a sport."

FOSTER, BERTRAND (BERT)
Baseball—1924.
"He trudged along unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went, for want of thought."

FISCHER, MABELLE (MABELLE)
From Lincoln High—1921.
Comites Club.
Post Graduate.
"Do your best, whether winning or losing."

FISCHER, MILDRED (MIL)
Secretary of State—1923.
R. R. Council—1924.
La Tertulia.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"She was a girl who did her own thinking and needed but little advice."

FITZ, ELMER E. (EPILEPTIC)
From Oneanta Military Academy.
Glee Club.
Music Club.
Variety Show.
Operetta—1924.
Football, L. G.—1923.
College of Dentistry—1923.
"I'm in love, in soulful, ecstatic love!"

FRALEY, JOHN (FRALEY)
Variety Show—1922.
"The words of his mouth were smoother than butter."

FRANC, EDNA LOU RENE (EDNA)
"Why be silent, when I have so much to say?"

FRAUENBERGER, TERESA (TERESA)
From Private School.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"What's in a name?"

GARBER, ERMA (ERMA)
"The temple of her purest thought is—silence."

GARDNER, WILLIAM (BILL)
From Kingman High, Arizona.
"I fear the wiles of maiden's smiles."

GARDENHIRE, PAULINE (PAUL)
"Light or dark, or short or tall,
She sets a string to snare them all;
All's one to her—above her fan,
She'd make sweet eyes at Caliban."

GARLAND, JOSEPHINE (JO)
From El Centro High School—1923.
College.
"She lives for pleasure."

GARNER, STEVE (STEVE)
"Getting up in the morning is the hardest part of the day's work."

GASKIN, HELEN ELIZABETH (HELEN)
Girls' League Philanthropic Committee—1923-24.
Underwood Typing Medal.
Stenographer.
"My tongue within my lips I rein
For who talks much must talk in vain."

GLASS, CHESTER E. (CHESTER)
From Long Beach High School.
"Be gone, dull care."

GIBSON, ADELAIDE (ADDIE)
Dramatics—1924.
Girls' League Philanthropic Committee.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"A girl full of good will and obligingness."

GILLIES, WINIFRED ALDEANE (ALDEANE)
From Murphysboro, Illinois.
Shorthand O. G. A. pin—1923.
Typing contest—1923-24.
Secretary of State—1924.
Stenographic work.
"For she was just the quiet kind,
Whose nature never varies."

GINGERY, C. ARDEN (CHRIS)
Debating—1924.
Constitutional oratorical—1924.
Oratorical Contest—1924.
Boys' League President—1924.
Senior Representative—Cabinet—1924.
Secretary of Assemblies—1924.
Glee Club—1923-24.
Operetta—1924.
"G" Club.
Forum Club.
Football—1922-23-24.
Track—1924.

GRAHAM, MABEL ELEANOR (MABLE)
From Claremont High School.
Spanish Club.
Spanish Play—1923.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"She loves her work and shuns no duty."

GRAY, LESTER H. (LES)
"A student indeed is Lester Gray,
And of his faults, there is nothing to say."

GREER, MARZELLE (MARZELLE)
From Lincoln High School.
Council Member—1924.
Somoac.
Study Dancing.
"Every mind has its own method."

GRIEMSMANN, ERNA (ERNA)
From Erasmus Hall High, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Stenographic Work.
"A penny for your thoughts."

GRISSON, TESS D. (TESS)
San Bernardino—1922.
Comites Club.
"A person that is cheerful is worth gold."

GUTHRIE, CATHERINE (KATY—DUTCHY)
Party Committee—1921.
Dance Committee—1923.
Dance Committee—1923-24.
Glee Club—1923-24.
National Park Seminary.
"Here's a girl popularity hasn't spoiled."

HAIG, THEODORE (TEED)
Class Vice-President—1921.
Class Secretary—1922.
Class President—1924.
"G" Club, Hi-Y.
Track—1921.
Lightweight basketball—1922.
Basketball, Track—1924.
"He has the charm of cheerfulness and good fellowship."

HARKER, JEAN MELISSA (JEAN)
From Bloomfield High School, New Jersey.
Nurses Training School.
"What we earnestly desire, that we earnestly strive for."

HARRISON, GEORGE READ (GEORGE)
From Fresno High School
Council Member—1924.
La Tertulia—1923.
Track—1924.
"I'll argue with you, but you're wrong.'

HARTMAN, ESTHER (ESTHER)
From Middleton High School, Ohio.
Business College.
"I'll silent steal thru life in my own way."

HARTMAN, GAGE C. (GAGE)
From Omaha Central High School.
Glee Club.
Dulcy—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Hi-Y.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"I have more understanding than all my teachers."

HATCH, LESLIE F. (LES)
Senior Ring Committee—1924.
Glee Club.
Cafeteria.
Hi-Y.
University Southern California.
"The world's a serious proposition after all."

HAVERMALE, WESLEY A. (WES)
Latin Play—1922.
French Play—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Advertising Staff—Ex. 1924.
Le Cercle Francais.
"He gives every man his ear, but few his voice."

HAWKENSEN, CHARLOTTE (CHARLOTTE)
Baseball—1921-22-23.
Tennis—1924.
Basketball—1923.
"Affections are as thoughts to her."

HEARNSHAW, MARIE (PET)
Dance Committee—1923.
Roll Room Representative—1923.
Explosion Staff—1923.
Glee Club—1923-24.
Art School.
"I am all the daughters of my father's house, and all the brothers, too."

HELM, KENNETH (KENNY)
From Fresno High School
Variety Show—1923
Boys Glee Club—1923-24
"I come to class when I have nothing else to do."

HENDERSON, ROBERT (BOB)
From Jefferson High.
Business Manager, Explosion—1924.
Asst. Ad Manager, Stylus—1924.
"A staid and quiet man."

HIATT, GERALD (HIATT)
From Van Nuys High School.
Basketball Center.
"G" Club.
"My memory is the thing I forget with."

HIGHLEY, GOLDYE (GOLDYE)
From Ansley High, Ansley, Nebraska.
University Southern California.
"No one can say that I am overbold."

HIKES VIRGINIA (GINNY)
From Polytechnic High School.
Volley Ball—1923.
Business College.
"Whatever she does is sure to be right."

HOLLINGSWORTH, GLADYS (GLAD)
Comites—1923-24.
Baseball—1921-22-23-24.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"I hail from the sunny South,
The land of song and cotton,
And tho' I'm all your's Glendale Hi
Georgia's not forgotten."

HOLLINGSWORTH, SETH (SETH)
From Abilene High, Texas.
California Institute of Technology.
"To laugh is proper to a man."

HORII, MASARU (HORII)
"G" Club.
Track—1921-22-23-24.
Football—Lightweight—1921.
Football—Varsity—1922-23.
"Greatness does not depend on size."

HORTON, LEONARD (LEONARD)
From La Salle, Colorado.
"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

HOUSTON, DOROTHY MARIE (DOT)
Dance Committee—1923.
Dance Committee—1924.
Berkeley.
"A blushing bud of innocence."

HUDSON, RUTH K. (DOGGIE)
From Venice High School.
La Tertulia.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"Not much talk, a small sweet silence."

HUMES, BETH ALMA RANDOLPH (BETH)
From Franklin High School, Seattle.
Variety Show—1924.
University of Southern California.
"Her brown eyes and charming personality speak for themselves."

HUNT, EVELYN (ROMANCE)
Party Committee—1922.
Usher—1924.
Variety Show—1924.
"Her very smiles are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are."

JACKSON, WILFRED E. (WILLIE)
Explosion cartoonist 1922-23-24.
Stylus Staff—1924.
"Here's a clever fellow."

JACOBSON, MAY (JAKE)
From Buhl High School, Buhl, Idaho.
Athletic Club.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"Simplicity is a jewel rarely found."

JAMES, KATHERINE L. (JIMMIE)
From Bethlehem High School—Penn.
Orchestra—1923-24.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"If you bring a smiling visage
To the glass, you meet a smile."

JARNAGIN, GEORGE W. (GEORGE)
From Venice High School.
Glee Club.
"Thought is silence."

JECKEL, RUTH GERTRUDE (RUTH)
From Hughes Hi School, Cincinnati, O.
Vice-President Le Circle Francais—1923.
President Le Circle Francais—1924.
French Play—1924.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"Early to bed and early to rise,
We think that's what makes Ruth so wise."

JENNINGS, FRED (FRED)
From Hollywood High School.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"By the work one knows the workman."

JENNINGS, GRACE (DOGGIE)
From Polytechnic High School.
Glee Club.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"A happy tempered bringer of the best out of the worst."

JENNINGS, ROSE (ROSE)
Office Work.
"There is always work for those who will."

JOHNSON, ALBERTA F. (BERT)
From San Pedro High School.
Volley Ball—1923.
"I have a little shadow,
That goes in and out with me,
I can't live without Dorothy,
And she can't live without me."

JOHNSON, ALFRED (AL)
Lightweight football—1921-22-23.
Orchestra.
"G" Club.
"She loves me, she loves me not."

JOHNSON, TAMSON BARBARA (TAMMIE)
Volley Ball—1924.
Explosion Staff—1923.
Stylus Staff—1924.
Le Cercle Francais.
"A sparkling smile she carries about,
And she's always willing to help you out."

JONES, ESTHER HATHAWAY (ESTHER)
Somoac Club.
University Southern California.
"True happiness, if understood
Consists alone in doing good."

JONES, HAROLD (COUNT)
Orchestra—1920-21-22-23.
Glee Club—1923-24.
University Southern California.
"Look at me and then judge for yourself."

JONES, HERBERT (HERB)
From Parker High, Dayton, Ohio.
Party Committee—1922.
Glee Club.
College.
"Content to follow when we lead the way."

JONES, MARGARET (PEG)
Library.
"Friendship is constant in all other things."

KENNEDY, FRED EDWARD (FREDDIE)
Comites Club.
Travel.
"I stoop to nothing save a door."

KING, NADENE (NADENE)
From Compton Union High School.
Usher Committee—1923.
Program Committee Commencement—1924.
Secretary Girls' Athletics—1924.
Cabinet—1924.
La Tertulia.
Dulcy—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Basketball—1923.
Pomona College.
"It's a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

KOETHEN, WILHELMINA (WILLIE)
Orchestra—1924.
Comites—1924.
Volley Ball—1923.
Basketball—1923.
Occidental.
"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

KRUG, FOREST A. ("MARTY")
Football—Lightweight—R. G.
"G" Club.
P. G.
"Keep this man safe; give him all kindness."

LA FRANCHI, DANTE (FRENCHY)
From Santa Maria Union High School.
Dance Committee—1923.
Vice-President Senior Class—1923-24.
Secretary of Assemblies—1924.
Cabinet—1924.
Vice-President—S. B.—1924.
Variety Show.
"G" Club.
Football—1922-23.
Track—1923-24.
University Southern California.
"Some show school loyalty by words, others by spirit alone, but Frenchy combines the two with action."

LAIRD, ROBERT (BOB)
French Play—1924.
Operetta—1924.
Le Cercle Francais.
Glee Club.
Variety Show—1924.
Tennis—1923-24.
"A happy disposition is the very soul of sucess."

LANTZ, ALLIE MAE (AL)
From Carbon County High, Red Lodge, Montana.
Music Committee—1922-23.
Basketball—1923-24.

LATHROP, SCOT (SCOTTIE)
Comites.
"We must be young to do great things."

LESLIE, EVA (EVA)
Le Cercle Francais.
Art School.
"With laughing eyes and dancing hair."

LEE, FRANK (Frank)
"Wise? Why, no question but he was."

LOAKER, ELSA (ELSA)
From Nuremberg High School, Germany.
College.
"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

LONGLEY, MARGARET ("TOODY")
Dance Committee—1923.
Dance Committee—1924.
Variety Show—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Explosion Staff—1923.
Stylus Staff, Editor—1924.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"My bangs will be the death of me,
I know they are not straight,
I think I'm going to die young, too,
But that's in the hands of fate."

LORE, FRANCIS (FRANNIE)
"He shrieks with silent laughter."
Montana State College.
"A sunny disposition is the very soul of success."

LYNN, LAWRENCE (LARRY)
"The path of duty is but the way to glory."

MANN, HARWIN (Harwin)
"Toil is the sire of fame."

MARSHALL, FREDRICA (FREDDIE)
From Polytechnic High School, L. A.
Social Chairman Girls' League—1924.
Secretary Girls' Athletics—1923.
Tennis Team—1923.
Teacher.
"We catch the sound of a happy voice and the light of a pleasant smile."

McALLISTER, LYLE (LYLE)
Football—1922-23.
Basketball—1922-23.
Tennis—1923.
"He was scholar and a ripe good one."

McDOWELL, DOROTHY F. (DOT)
From Malta, Montana.
President Girls' Glee Club—1924.
Glee Club.
Operetta—1924.
College.
"She is pretty, she is shy,
But there is mischief in her eye."

MESSERLY, JANICE E. (JANE)
From L. A. High School.
Dance Committee—1923.
Uniform Dress Committee—1924.
Roll Room Representative—1923.
Somoac President—1924.
Travel.
"She has a winning way."

MILLER, GRACE (MOTH)
Secretary of Finance—1923.
"Diligence is the mother of good luck."

MITCHELL, ISABEL R. TOUSEY (ISSY)
From Polytechnic High School
Debating—1922
Secretary of Debating—1922
Secretary of Publications—1923
Oratorical Contest—1923
Assistant Editor Stylus—1924
Married
"Surpassed by few in power of mind and eloquent discourse."

MOLL, EDWIN (ED)
"You can trust him."

MONROE, ANNA MAY
Philanthropic Committee—1924.
Baseball—1921.
Volley Ball—1922.
Basketball—1923-24.
Volley Ball—1924.
Occidental.
"Nothing great was ever achieved without work."

MONROE, JAMES (JIMMY)
"There is always time enough for courtesy."

MONTGOMERY, J. B. (J. B.)
"He is a shrewd contriver."

MORGAN, WILLIAM (BILL)
"Full of careful business are his looks."
without enthusiasm."

MORROW, VESTA M.
Dance Committee, Chairman—1924.
Roll Room Representative—1923.
Berkeley.
"Favors to none, to all she smiles extend."

MORROW, WANDA F. (WANDA)
"I weigh my friends' affection with my own."

MUENCH, CHARLES (CHARLIE)
"Try and outstare me if you will."

MULLEN, MARY (MARY)
From Chaffey, Ontario.
"Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?"
"I say things that make the greatest stir."

McCLEAN, CHARLES (CHUCK)
"A man diligent in his business."

McCORMICK, ARLIN (MAC)
Class Treasurer—1924.
"Genius is a capacity for evading hard work."

MACLAUGHLIN, FLORENCE (MAC)
From Los Angeles High School.
Dance Committee—1923.
Party Committee—1923.
Commencement Invitation Committee—1923.
Entertainment Com., Girls' League—1924.
Roll Room Council—1923-24.
Dramatics—Three one-act plays—1923.
Variety Show—1923.
Stylus Staff, Class Editor—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Occidental College.
"I said: If the floor be slippery, Mr. Madison."

McCAULEY, GEORGE EDWARD (GEORGE)
Dance Committee—1924.
Ring Committee—1924.
Ass't Art Editor—Stylus Staff—1924.
Music Club.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"The gentle manners of a gentleman."

McINTYRE, EDITH B. (EDEE)
Somoac Club.
Art School.
"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat;
And therefore, let's be merry."

McLEAN, MARY G. (MARY)
From Woburn High School, Mass.
Comites.
Le Circle Francais.
"She has common sense in a way that's uncommon."

McNARY, KATHRYN (KATY)
Sweater Committee—1923.
Friendship Committee—Girls' League—1924.
Forum Club.
Debating—1923.
Pomona.
"There is no wisdom like frankness."

McQUEEN, LESLIE (LES)
"Learning is but adjunct to ourselves."

MERCER, ALICE (AL)
Library—1924.
Variety Show—1924.
Operetta—1924.
"That this was true,
I must allow,
You'll not believe it tho!
Yes, tho I'm quite a model now,
I was not always so."

MURPHY, HARRY (HAL)
Dramatics—Three one-act plays.
Senior Play—1924.
Track—1924.
Football—1923.
"There is a kind of joy in being which none but mad men know."

NASH, HENRY (HENRY)
"The modest man has everything to gain."

NAUDAIN, LOIS M. (TOPSY)
Party Committee—1922.
Dance Committee—1923-24.
Cumnock School for Girls.
"Her dancing, her manner, all who saw admired."

NEIL, GLEN (GLEN)
"I have more understanding than all my teachers."

NORWOOD, ENESSE MARIE (ENESSE)
Somoac Club.
"Silence is more musical than sound."

OFFUTT, JACK (JACK)
Football—1923.
"Good nature is stronger than tomahawks."

OLMSTEAD, DOROTHY E. (DOT)
Decoration Committee, Junior Dance—1923.
Somoac Club.
Library Course.
"A true friend is forever a friend."

OLMSTEAD, IDA (IDA)
"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."

OSBORNE, JR., SHERRILL (BOZO)
Roll Room Representative—1924.
Explosion, Business Manager—1923.
Stylus — Asst. Business Manager — 1924.
La Tertulia.
"Honor lies in honest toil."

OSBORN, MEREDITH T. (MERRY)
From Sangor Union High School.
Forward 110 lb. Basketball—1921-22.
Nevada University.
"Better late than never."

OSMUN, DORIS (DUM)
Dance Committee—1924.
Variety Show—1923.
University of Southern California.
"Some think the world is made for fun and frolic,
And so do I."

PACKARD, VIVIAN L. (VIV)
From Commerce High, Springfield, Mass.
Girls' Stunt Party—1922-23.
Girls' Athletic Club.
"She does well who always does her best."

PAAP, GEORGE F. (GEO.)
From P. U. C. California—1924.
Occidental.
"Sing away sorrow, cast away care."

PACKARD, WALTER REYNOLDS (REN)
From Burbank High School.
Explosion Staff—1922.
Stylus Staff—1924.
U. S. C.
"Don't worry—it makes deep wrinkles."

PADDOCK, MURIEL (PADDY)
From Dansville High, Dannsville, Mich.
"Long shall we seek her likeness—long in vain."

PARDO, THRESA (THRESA)
West Seattle High.
Art School.
"Gay, good nature sparkles in her eyes."

PARKER, WINIFRED (WINNIE)
Party Committee—1922.
Dance Committee—1923-24.
Glee Club.
Operetta—1923-24.
"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

PAUL, VERNON (VERN)
From Burbank High School.
"Trust not too much to my enchanting face."

PAYNE, LEE L. (LEE).
Stage Manager—1924.
Track—1923-24.
Hi-Y.
Travel.
"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

PHINNEY, KATHERINE (KATY)
Occidental.
"Sincere, plain hearted, hospitable and kind."

POOLE, EDITH (EDEE)
From Boulder, Colorado.
"A quiet mind is a great blessing."

POTTER, DOROTHY V. (DOT)
University of Redlands
"She is of so free, so kind, so apt a disposition."

POTTS, MARJORIE (MARG)
Volley Ball—1921-22-23.
Basketball—1923-24.
Study Music.
"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

PRATT, ALICE (AL)
Athletic Club.
"Lend me your ears."

READ, GEORGE HAROLD (GEORGE).
From Vancouver High School.
College.
"A fly for care, a fig for woe."

REDD, CLEO (CLEO)
Committee for Girls' League—1923.
"A glancing eye, a restless mind."

REDMAN, MILDRED (MILLY)
"Were the world to end, I'd care not."

REYNOLDS, WALTER (WALT)
"I say the earth did quake when I was born."

RHODES, HAROLD (HAROLD)
"Ye Gods! I'm a man after my own heart!"

RICH, HOWARD (HOWARD)
Cafeteria—1921-22-23-24.
Track Team—1922-23.
University of Southern California.
"A man diligent in his business."

RICHARDSON, JANE (JANE)
"Talking she knew not why and cared not what."

RICHES, EILEEN (EILEEN)
Alexander High School—Canada.
Business school.
"All goes well with her."

RITTEN, JOSEPHINE (JO)
From Nashua, Iowa.
Ring Committee—1924.
Dance Committee—1923.
Basketball—1924.
Iowa University.
"Friendship is the wine of life."

ROACH, WALTER (WALT).
From Chaffey Union High School.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"None but himself can be his parallel."

ROBERTS, GLENN (ROBERTS)
Secretary of Assemblies—1923-24.
Stylus Staff—1924.
Journalism—1923.
Dulcy—1924.
Football-lightweight—Q. 1922-23.
"G" Club.
Variety Show Manager.
Senior Play Manager—1924.
Stanford University.
"The man with a smile is the man worth while."

ROBINSON, MARGARET LUCILE (PEGGY)
Party Committee—1921-22.
Explosion Staff—1923.
Girls' Athletic Club.
Senior play—1924.
College.
"The force of her own merit wins her way."

ROBISON, HELEN (HELEN)
Class President—1921.
"What can I dream of that thou canst not do?"

ROBINSON, IRENE (ENY)
Girl's Athletic Club
College
"Not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food."

ROLLINS, GEORGE Jr., (GEORGE)
From Northeast High School, Kansas City, Misouri.
Boys' Glee Club.
Variety Show.
Post Graduate.

RUSS, GEORGE (RUSS)
Track—1922-23.
"If he comes not, then the play is marred."

RYAN, RAMONA PERSIS (MONIE)
Committee Stunt Party—1923
Ring Committee—1924
Glee Club
Office Work
"The power of gentleness is irresistible."

SAMOLLOW, BENJAMIN (SAMMIE)
"We heard a tale of woe one day,
And we all felt somewhat scared,
Some one told us Sammie came,
With his lessons unprepared."

SAMPLE, EVELYN V. (CUTIE)
From McKinley High, Canton, Ohio.
Roll Room Representative—1924.
Glee Club.
Variety Show.
College.
"My heart is fixed."

SAYLER, EUGENE (GENE)
From Oakdale Union High School.
Glee Club.
California Institute of Technology.
"All great men are dying—and I don't feel very well myself."

SCOTT, NELSON E. (SCOTT).
From Bellville High School.
"We may live without books,
What is knowledge, but grieving?"

SCOVILLE, LOREN P. (LOREN)
From Pasadena High School
Secretary of Publications—1923
Manager of Student Book Store—1924
Pasadena Junior College
"True to his word, his work, and his friend."

SHAVER, SYLVIA NEWELL (SYLVIA)
From Shell Lake, Wisconsin.
Orchestra.
College.
"What joy is joy, if Sylvia be not by?"

SHULER, NEIL (ROSY)
Football—1923-24.
"Guaranteed to be perfectly harmless."

SHERRICK, MARY M. (MELVA)
Program Committee, Music Club—1924.
Music Club.
Accompany Boys' Glee Club.
Junior Music Club.
Variety Show—1924.
Ohio Northwestern College.
"Her fingers shame the ivory keys,
They dance so light along."

SHINNER, WILLIAM S. (BILL)
Latin Club.
Stylus Staff, Advertising Manager—1924.
Baseball Manager—1924.
Stanford.
"Handsome is as handsome does."

SMITH, CRAIG P. (CRAIG)
From Jefferson High, Portland, Oregon.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"Oh! what may man within him hide
'Tho angel on the outward side."

SMITH, DALE IRENE (DALE)
From Danville, Illinois.
Stenographic Work.
"Thou sayest an undisputed thing in such a solemn way."

SNOW, ERNA MAY (ERNA)
Orchestra—1923-24.
Basketball—1922-23-24.
Volley Ball—1922-23-24.
Base Ball—1922-23-24.
Southern Branch U. C.
"Another athlete in our midst!"

SNOW, NANCY (NANCY)
"Variety is the spice of life."

SOOY, MILDRED (CHOP SOOY)
From Flint High School, Flint, Mich.
Variety Show—1923-24.
Operetta—1924.
Dramatics—Three one-act plays—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Glee Club.
Basketball—1921-22-23-24.
Study music and dramatics.
"To all she smiles extends."

SOOY, NEAL (LEAN YOOS)
Honor Pin—1921.
Joke Editor, Explosion Staff—1923.
Joke Editor, Stylus Staff—1924.
Le Cercle Francaise.
Comites.
Hi-Y.
"By their works shall you know them."

SQUIRE, DOROTHY (DOT).
From Manual Arts High School.
La Tertulia.
University Southern California.
"You're wrong when you think her altogether serious."

SOLOMAN, KENNETH (KENNY)
From Springfield, Ill., High School.
"I think it well to be a little reserved."

SPERRY, EDITH GRACE (EDIE)
From Berkeley, California.
Volley Ball—1923.
Basketball—1924.
Good English prize—1924.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"When reports are given out,
And we all begin to run,
Edith never worries,
For her marks are always I."

SPINDLER, WINIFRED H. (WINNIE)
Somoac Club.
Baseball—1921-22-23.
Volley Ball—1921-22-23-24.
Basketball—1921-22-23-24.
Athletic Club.
Commercial Artist.
"For many a joke had she."

STANLEY, MARY (MARY).
Treasurer Junior class—1923.
"A taste exact, yet unconfined,
With knowledge both of books and human kind."

STEPHENS, IOLA (IOLA).
Music Club.
University of Southern California.
"She goes serenely on, day by day."

STEPHENS, SALLYE (SALLYE).
From Medford High, Oregon.
College.
"When she comes our sorrows flee."

STOFFT, KATHERINE (KITTY).
Decoration Committee—1921-22-23.
Class Treasurer—1922.
Class Vice-President—1922-23.
Cabinet Representative—1923-24.
Senior Ring Committee—1924.
Senior Dance Committee—1923-24.
Art Editor, Stylus Staff—1924.
Somoac.
Art School.
"Art is her middle name,
Someday she'll win renown and fame."

STUMPF, JAMES C. (JIMMIE)
From Lodi Union High School.
Baseball—1924.
Stanford.
"Oh! them eyes!
There's mischief in this man."

SUTTON, BEATRICE (BEE)
Orchestra.
Glee Club.
"Friendship is the wine of life."

SUTTON, LILLIAN (LIL)
"Round her is a cheerful atmosphere."

SWANEY, ERNEST O'REAR (SWANEY)
From Huntington Park High School.
Basketball—1922-23-24.
Football H. B., Lightweight—1924.
Track—1924.
"G" Club.
"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."

SWENSON, OLIVE (BABE)
Class Treasurer—1924.
Head Usher—1923.
"A heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth."

TALIAFERRO, ALFRED (AL.).
Variety Show—1922.
Cartoonist.
"His cartoons were striking, clever and popular."

TAYLOR, BOYD (RED)
Class Secretary—1923.
Class Yell Leader—1923-24.
Committees—1923-24.
Asst. School Yell Leader—1923-24.
Comites Club.
Glee Club.
"G" Club.
Business Manager of Explosion—1922-23.
Stanford.
"E'en though vanquished, he could argue still."

TAYLOR, DORIS G. (DORIS).
From George Washington High, New York.
Stylus Staff—1923.
Scribblers' Club.
Treasurer, Le Cercle Francaise.
Volleyball—1923.
Wolfe's Art School.
"I can do with my pencil what I choose."

TAYLOR, PEARSON L. (TAYLOR).
From Orange Union High School.
Athletic Manager—1920-21.
Glee Club—1921-22.
"More practical than you think he is."

THAYER, JACK (JACK).
From Pillsburg Military Academy, Minnesota.
Football, L. E.—1922-23.
University Southern California.
"Keep that school girl complexion."

THOMAS, EVELYN (EVELYN)
Glee Club.
Operetta—1924.
Senior Play—1924.
Variety Show—1924.
Dancing.
"Frivolous and carefree to my friends I seem,
For life goes by like a pleasant dream."

THOMPSON, CHARLES W. (CHUCK).
Hi-Y Club.
"G" Club.
Basketball, Guard—1923.
Wrestling—1923.
Football, 130-lb. team—1924.
"There is a great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

THOMPSON, WINIFRED (WINNIE).
University of California.
"Variety is the spice of life."

THOMPSON, HAROLD (HAROLD)
Golf Championship—1924.
"He had a great propensity for golf, and things above the realm of the ordinary mortal."

THOMPSON, FRANK W. (TEEDLIE).
California Institute of Technology.
"Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Thompson."

TITUS, PAUL (PAUL)
From Carona High School
"This man will not go down."

TRADER, HESS E. (TRADER).
From L. A. High School.
University of California.
"I'm even brighter than I seem."

TREGEA, KATHRYN AVIS (KATIE)
From Modesto High School.
Class Vice-President—1923.
"Sweet smiles by human kindness bred."

TRUMP, SARAH (SALLY)
Scottdale, Pennsylvania.
Dramatics—Three one-act plays—1924.
Pomona College.
"She talks and she laughs,
She giggles and fools,
And no one tells her
She's breaking all rules."

TYLER, DONALD (DON)
Auto Shop—1922-23.
Wood work—1922-23.
"Little strokes fell great oaks."

VAN OSDOLL, DOROTHY (DOT).
Welfare Committee Girls' League.
Tennis Club.
Athletic Club.
Baseball—1921-22-23.
Volley Ball—1921-22-23-24.
Tennis—1923.
Business College.
"It is better to wear out than to rust out."

WALKER, JACK (JACK)
From Modesto High School
University of Southern California
"If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me."

WALKER, LENA (LENA).
From St. Mary's, Utah.
Gargent, Massachusetts.
"Trust her not, she's fooling thee."

WALTON, CYRIL (CEREAL).
From Redondo Beach High—1923.
Football, L. H.—1924.
Track—1924.
University Southern California.
"My only books are women's looks."

WARNER, GWENLLIAN G. (GWEN).
Class President—1923.
Class Vice-President—1924.
Secretary Girls' League—1923.
President Girls' League—1924.
Baseball—1923.
Basketball—1924.
Occidental.
"Her talents lie in finding opportunities to do good."

WARREN, FRANCIS (FRANCIS).
From Colorado Preparatory School, Boulder, Colorado.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"He would rather sleep than talk."

WEAVER, HUGH W. (HUGH).
From Findlay High School, Ohio.
Ring and Pin Committee—1924.
Dance Committee—1924.
Commencement Invitation Committee —1924.
Stage Craft—1924.
Glee Club.
Variety Show—1924.
Football—1923-24.
Hi-Y.
"Caruso was good—but wait."

WELCH, MABEL (MABEL).
"The grass stoops not she treads on it so light."

WEST, RONALD B. (RONNIE).
S. B. President—1923-24.
Class President—1923.
Class Vice-President—1922.
"G" Club Vice-President.
Football, L. H.—1922-23-24.
Football Captain—1923.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"He is embarked on the high road to fame,
Who in his youth plays a president's game."

WHITE, DOUGLAS ASHBRIDGE, (DOUG.).
Band—1923.
Orchestra—1924.
Comites.
Golf team—1923-24.
Stanford.
"Who goes slowly goes safely and far."

WHITNEY, IRENE S. (IRENE).
Nurses' Training School.
"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute."

WIGGINS, GRACE (GRACE)
"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

WILSON, MADGE J. (MIDGE).
From Manual Arts, L. A.
Southern Branch U. C.
"She hath a natural wise sincerity."

WILSON, MARGARET M. (PEG)
Girls' Stunt Party Committee—1921-22.
Social Committee, Girls' League.
Nurses' Training School, L. A.
"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

WILSON, PAULINE (PAULINE).
"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for care, and a fig for woe."

WOOD, THOMAS (TOMMIE)
Class Secretary—1921.
President of Orchestra.
La Tertulia.
"G" Club.
Senior Play—1924.
Variety Show—1924.
Tennis—1922-23.
Basketball—1922-23.
Track—1923.
University of Southern California.
"The ladies think him cute."

WOODHILL, ALFRED (AL)
"I ain't handsome, but I got a lovin' disposition."

WOOLLARD, GERALDINE (GERRY).
Business College.
"Joy and gladness grow where she comes."

WOODWARD, EDWARD O. (ED)
College.
" 'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print."

WORLEY, CHARLES W. (CHARLIE).
Debater—1922-23.

Glee Club.
Football, L. T.—1923-24.
Forum.
"G" Club.
Southern Branch, U. C.
"The ornament of a modest, quiet spirit."

ZIMMERMAN, GENEVIEVE (GENE).
From Compton Union High School.
P. G.
"Mirth and seriousness successfully combined."

Class Prophecy

New York,
June 1, 1936.

Dearest Gwen:

Behold a warrior returned from battle! I arrived home yesterday morning after extending my tour three months longer than I had anticipated. Oh! but it felt wonderful when we sailed past Liberty—back to little old New York—back to home and my old job as press reporter on the Tribune staff. Yes—bless their hearts, they were waiting for me, sent Billy the office boy to the dock with his arms loaded with flowers and candy. I almost cried with joy when I saw "Pa" Burke, the city editor, and we embraced like two old sweethearts, instead of boss and employee. I felt as though I had been away from the "bunch" ten years rather than one—and although I'm back at what I used to call "the old grind," it seems like paradise today. Do you suppose, if people could, they would write letters as soon as they got to heaven? The only thing about me that is on earth is this pen point, the rest is floating around in a diamond-studded, rose-colored mist.

Now I will try to be sensible and give you some idea of what has been going on and what I have seen these past twelve months. Today is June 1. What does June make you think of, Gwen? It always reminds me of weddings and commencement and other unpleasant things like that. Do you remember that night in June twelve long years ago when we "tripped" across the stage of G.U.H.S., clutching our hard-earned sheep-skins, our hearts beating wildly against their prison bars, our mouths parched and dry? Oh! night of nights! It came again four years later for some of us, but never have I experienced that same peculiar mixture of sentiment and feeling that came over me that night.

You can't imagine how many old Glendale people are scattered over the world. I ran across a good many famous ones during my travels and have even discovered them right here in New York during the last twenty-four hours. But I will start from the very first. You see, even Felix the office cat became discontented with the mousing conditions and the city editor told him to take a vacation. Thus it was that on a Monday morning in 1935, Felix and I boarded the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern train out of New York Central Station.

Well, we didn't have to go many miles before meeting our first encounter. In Chicago we ran across Sally Trump, the great, well-known social worker. She was feeding peanuts to some starving newsboys, and they were simply crazy about her. One little fellow who lisped said, "Why Mith Thally, we thimply love her to pietheth." She told us Marie Hearnshaw, Eva Leslie and Dorothy Houston had gone to Alaska to teach the natives how to keep cool. Dear girls, they are doing a great work.

As we were standing talking to her, Bub Carver came down the street with a grin all over his face and halfway down his back. He had on—I couldn't tell whether it was a preacher's or an actor's outfit. When questioned he said he was a Methodist preacher on Sundays and to keep up with expenses did a little acting the rest of the week. H looked too cute for words in that long sparrow-tailed suit. I said, "Keep up the 'good' work Bub,—you'll be one or the other some day."

That night we went to see the great film called, "Mashed Potatoes or What has become of the Gravy." Loren Scoville was the director, and

Margaret E. Brown the authoress. The leading lady was Cecil Chase. The leading man was missing.

From Chicago we went to Indianapolis, Indiana, where the big race track is. Sarah Chandler, Henry Nash, and Boyd Taylor were entrees in a big race. Sarah was confident she could beat both the boys in her sport model puddlejumper. Boyd said he could skip along beside the two and then come in ahead. Draw your own conclusion, Gwen!

In St. Louis we happened to drop into the court room. We heard a queer scraping sound behind the judge's bench, and upon inquiry learned it was Judge Arden Gingery sharpening his teeth. Sara Allen sat on the opposite side of the room and heard the divorce cases. The party standing before her as we entered was composed of two prominent Glendale people—Evelyn Hunt and Charles Worley. I made no further inquiry.

Gage Hartman was superintendent of a kindergarten in Seattle, Washington. The experience had given him a most motherly look. During vacations he plans on teaching Greek to his grandchildren. He told us that Harold Jones and Horace Anderson were running close in a Boys' Beauty Contest there. How the boys must have changed!

We found Paul Cunningham and Tommy Wood running an orphan asylum down on Crocker Street and across from them discovered Lois Naudain as matron of a hospital for aged dogs and cats.

We came across Evelyn Thomas in San Francisco. She drives an ambulance. She says she just loves to run 'em down, tenderly lift them into the ambulance and race to the hospital. She goes at the rate of 83 miles an hour. Most of her patients die on the way. Don't blame them. It was in this manner Harry Murphy breathed his last. Poor boy—I always liked him too.

Do you remember that fellow, Elmer Fitz, who used to portray the Irish policeman so beautifully? Well, he sang at a Charity Ball for deaf mutes in Oakland the other night and the atmosphere was so deafening that right in the middle of it, Elmer lost his voice. Sad isn't it?

You can't imagine how thrilling it is to board a European steamer. The first nite out, Felix and I had everything to ourselves. There were about eighty cabin passengers and I was the only lady on deck. It was very rough but I stayed up as long as I could and watched the wild waves perform their midnight pranks. Absorbed in thought as I was, it was quite a shock to hear my name suddenly spoken. I looked at the tall white figure by my side and recognized it to be no other than my old friend Bob Laird—Captain Laird I should say. Among other things, he told me that Francis Lore and Scott Lathrop were working their way across as cabin boys. While in China he had run across Arlin McCormick, George McCauley, and Sherrill Osborne pulling rick shaws from Hong Kong to Peking. The boys looked very rugged and healthy he said and seemed to enjoy their outdoor life.

Our first stop was at Vladivostok, Russia, but because of the unsettled conditions Cap't. Laird gave us but three hours to explore. There were rumors of a revolution on foot led by Doris Osmun, the widow of the late Cyril Walton—ambassador to Russia. When asked how she got her position, Doris said she had been traveling in Russia and had noticed a bulletin which read: "Attenshun! To the first man or lady which brings before us the best unsolvable puzzle, we will proclaim them leader of the Reds!" Doris happened to have a Senior ring on and offered that as the "unsolv-

able mystery." She was instantly proclaimed leader. Three cheers for Russia!

We spent most of our time in France, England, Italy and Spain. I shall never forget my peculiar experience in a French cafe one afternoon. Felix and I had been strolling along the boulevard when suddenly feeling frisky and kittenish he dashed into a cafe. I quickly followed and finding him sitting on one of the dimly lighted tables apart from the rest, decided to stay for a few refreshments. A sweet aroma touched my senses, an air of mystery seemed to permeate the place. A fair waitress slipped noiselessly past. As she glided by me I seemed to detect a strange familiarity about the dip of her marcel. In amazement I found upon closer scrutiny the features of Emma Laura Cooper were revealed. I rose in hesitancy, uncertain whether to call her back, but saw she was making her way swiftly and silently toward the proprietor. They conversed in low tones for a moment, then both crept stealthily back along the richly carpeted floor. The room was filled with too much mystery for me and as I rose to leave, my attention was drawn towards the table besides me. Tamson Johnson, the renowned "Mamselle de Tour" of the Parisian ballet, was seated with Jack Thayer, professor of dogmatic surgery at the Sorbonne. They seemed to be conversing freely about the recent exploits of a certain Meredith Osborne, who is still seeking the lost chord, and of William Shinner, the stranded artist, who was rescued by a wireless hairpin.

Feeling myself growing dizzy from the heavily perfumed air, I grabbed Felix and staggered to the door.

Once outside, my senses returned and while trying to translate the puzzling French sign over my head, I discovered a policeman in uniform standing by my side. Astonishment cannot express my feeling as I recognized it to be my old friend, Donald Blanche, nor could I believe my ears when he translated the sign—"Ronald West, Proprietor of the Dead Rat." He disclosed to me the reason of all the secrecy inside—Ronald and his partner were really in diplomatic service for the United States, and were simply in this work to avoid suspicion. Fate certainly plays havoc with some, doesn't it?

England, Italy, and Spain disclosed very little of importance as far as meeting old friends is concerned. However, it might interest you to know that Lena Walker is a dashing Italian street singer during the day, and paddles gondolas down the canals by moonlight. She did not always paddle alone, however.

While in Spain I was quite surprised upon entering the ring, to find Winnie Parker performing the stabbing act. She waved her red shawl most gracefully and dodged the bulls with equal skill.

The trip back to the States was perfect. One couldn't have asked for lovelier weather or company. One of the passengers was Neal Sooy, who had just added a flock of newspapers in Czecho-Slavakia to his string in other countries.

Donald Dietrich was returning with his bride, a sweet, plump little girl he had picked up in Greece. Max Finnicum and George Burroughs had won first honors at the Olympic Games and were coming home loaded down with medals.

Seeing Les Hatch and William Empey as waiters on board did not lower my opinion of them at all. I always have respected those boys.

But, Oh, Gwen! don't ever let anyone tell you Europe beats the United

States. I fairly shouted for joy when Liberty's torch came into sight. Felix was perched up on the railing beside me and I actually believe there were tears of joy in his eyes. We had not been on dear old terra firma more than five minutes before I heard the newsboys shouting—"Oixtry! All about de presidential election! Leading candidates ahead!" On the glaring headlines we read, Busby carries California! Longley carries Alaska! At last women can run in peace. We soon found out the whereabouts of both. Charlotte was in Eagle Rock choosing her inauguration-to-be wardrobe. Margaret was in Mexico trying on some hats to see which would be the most stunning to wear when she took the oath. With several hundred miles between them, and the question of clothes troubling them, it was a very peaceful campaign.

In celebration of our arrival, we went to the Winter Garden last night where they were putting on the most popular musical comedy of the season—"So I Took the Fifty Thousand," produced by Howard Elliott—the only living rival of Flo Ziegfeld. Howard said that special favor had been shown in the selection of the cast by letting Masaru Horii and Fred Kennedy shift all the scenery. I was somewhat surprised to see Catherine Guthrie, Mary Stanley, Evelyn Curren, Ruth Dana, and Grace Miller among the chorus girls, but when Teed Haig and Frances Betz tripped across the footlights it fairly took my breath away. Both were making a big hit on Broadway, I was told.

Felix and I had a light supper at the Waldorf-Astoria, and among the "napkin heavers," who waited upon us were two familiar faces, Dante La Franchi and Glenn Roberts. I gave the boys a liberal tip to show them my heart was in the right place.

And now I'm back in my old office overlooking Manhattan Bridge, with orders before me to interview Burton Kuntzner, the Wall Street shark, on—"How I Made My Millions."

This has been a fearfully long letter, hasn't it, Gwen But I remembered my promise to write you as soon as I returned. I also wanted to congratulate you upon winning the coveted position of President of the Menless Association of America. Give my regards to Katherine Stofft also—she will make you a splendid secretary. Horrors! Felix just lunged for a fly and nearly upset my ink bottle—that means I must stop and give him a lesson in "catiquette."

Write me often, Gwen, I always love to hear from anyone from dear old G.U.H.S.

Lovingly,

FLORENCE MACLAUGHLIN.

Class Will

"Last Decree"

We the honored and noble class of Summer '24 of Glendale Union High School, of the city of Glendale, State of California, about to receive honorable discharge, after four years battle against our hosts of ignorance, realizing that our hours upon this field are numbered, and desiring above all things, peace and unity among our successors, so that they may the better strive to gain wisdom and knowledge, do hereby make this last decree in order to insure the fair and equitable division of our accumulated spoils of war.

To Jane Snyder, we do leave the memory of the millions of "pink slips" (and white ones) she has always so cheerfully written for us.

To Coach Hayhurst we leave the memory of the parting members of the Championship football team, and a hope that next year's team may have the same or even better success.

To Mr. Baker is bequeathed the custody of the Hall of Records.

To Miss Freeman we leave the hearty thanks of the class, for the untiring work she has done for us in promoting the cause of better English.

To Mr. Nord is left the hope that he may in the future be blessed with as brilliant physics classes as he has had this year.

To Mr. Ferguson we leave the good will and hearty appreciation of the class.

To Mrs. Moyse we leave the gratitude of the senior class for the help and service she has always so willingly given us during the last four years.

To Mr. Moyse we bequeath the memory of our heroic deeds and a liberal heritage of honor and glory.

To Mr. Brewster we leave an overstuffed plush coffin that he may continue his diet with no fear of the future.

To Mr. Webb we do direct that all our Stylus debts be paid with a cheery smile.

I, Evelyn Sample, leave Archie to any faithful underclass girl desiring same.

I, Craig Smith, bequeath my intimate acquaintance with Judge Lowe, to Ellsworth deParcq.

I, Charles Worley, surrender my quiet, backward way, to Peck Danner.

I, Wilfred Jackson, do leave my valuable book, "How to conduct a Harem," to Kenneth Hellyer.

I, Isabel Tousey Mitchell, leave my "Memoirs of a Happy Bride," to Roma Staub.

I, Beatrice Bolen, pass on to other good-looking girls, the friendship of the "Oxy boys."

I, James Stumpf, do bequeath my flourishing real estate business to Gene Wernette.

I, Pauline Gardenhire, surrender my shieks to Onis Danielson, knowing that they will be treated well.

I, Mabel Welch, leave my stature to Pauline Miller.

I, Bill Morgan, entrust my "Instructions to Blond Shieks," to Lee Martinez.

I, Tess Grissom, leave my artistic talent to the next occupant of my business law seat.

I, Wesley Havermale, sadly surrender my great dramatic talent to

Dewey McCourt, hoping he will treasure it as I have.

I, Cyril Walton, leave my ability to make brilliant end-runs to Bud Elliott.

I, Leslie McQueen, pass on to Bill Bradbury my curly auburn locks.

I, Kenneth Helm, do kindly leave to the high school library, my newest edition of love poems.

I, Chuck Thompson, bequeath to Les Lavelle, the "Smile that won't come off."

I, Glenn Roberts, leave my gold honor pin to Mary Jo Phillips. (Please keep it well polished.)

I, Dorothy McDowell, leave my papa to the women teachers of Glendale High—please be kind to him.

I, Alfred Taliaferro, lend my cartooning talent to Bud Fisher.

I, Neil Shuler, leave my beautiful locks to Cleo Aiger.

I, Ruth Jeckel, bestow upon Marjorie Temple my capacity for hard study.

I, Neal Sooy, (Lean Yoos) bequeath my journalistic talent to Bob Eastman.

I, Dannie Berman, do leave my flourishing hock-shop to Alex McDougall.

I, Teed Haig, do leave a new standard for the coming students and senior class presidents to strive for.

I, Florence MacLaughlin, leave to G. U. H. S., the memory of an earnest and willing worker.

I, Eric Bradner, bestow my physics genius upon Mr. Nord.

So endeth the decree of the class of '24.

—Donald Blanche.

History of the Senior Class of 1924

1-9-2-4
1-9-2-4
Seniors—Rah!

So says our yell and so it has been ever since that day in September, 1920, when our class entered G.U.H.S., a little timid and strange, perhaps, but already feeling that assurance and strength which comes from a great number standing together.

We were a famous class. Rarely has one class contained so many who from the start entered the hall of fame. From among our number came two student body presidents, a Girls' League president, two Boys' League presidents, a football and baseball captain not to mention those holding cabinet offices, those on the Explosion Staff and the officers in the different societies. It was our group that produced so many eminent debaters. Even in his Freshman year, when he represented us in the Oratorical Contest, Arden Gingery showed his ability to answer any argument put forth. Later he was reenforced by Isabel Tousey, Paul Cunningham, Horace Anderson, Kathryne McNary and Charlotte Busby.

We were a brawny class, too. It didn't take the school long to discover Ronny West, "Breezy," and little Horii. Then there was the work of Walton, Brucker, Bradner, Carver, Dietrich, Gingery, and Offutt, each of whom had a hand in bringing home the honors of the Central League, and putting Glendale so startingly before the public. We can also claim

our share of the honor and glory brought through track, basketball, baseball and tennis.

Our dramatic and musical artists also! Weren't we proud of the Dramatics classes, and our prize acts in the Variety Show? My! the mocking birds we boasted of in the 'Fire-Prince," with Winnie Parker, Marie Hearnshaw, Hugh Weaver and "Breezy," as soloists, nor could anyone forget the deafening applause won by Alonzo Wolter, our noted pianist. Others whose charm will no doubt soon grace the "Great White Way," are the talented little dancers, Lois Naudain and Sarah Chandler. Not to be overlooked, is the clever work of Bub Carver as the leading man, in "Dulcy," together with a host of other Seniors. Even as I write, we are all looking forward with thrills of expectancy to seeing Harry Murphy and Florence MacLaughlin in the class play, "The First Lady of the Land," and the crowning event of the year.

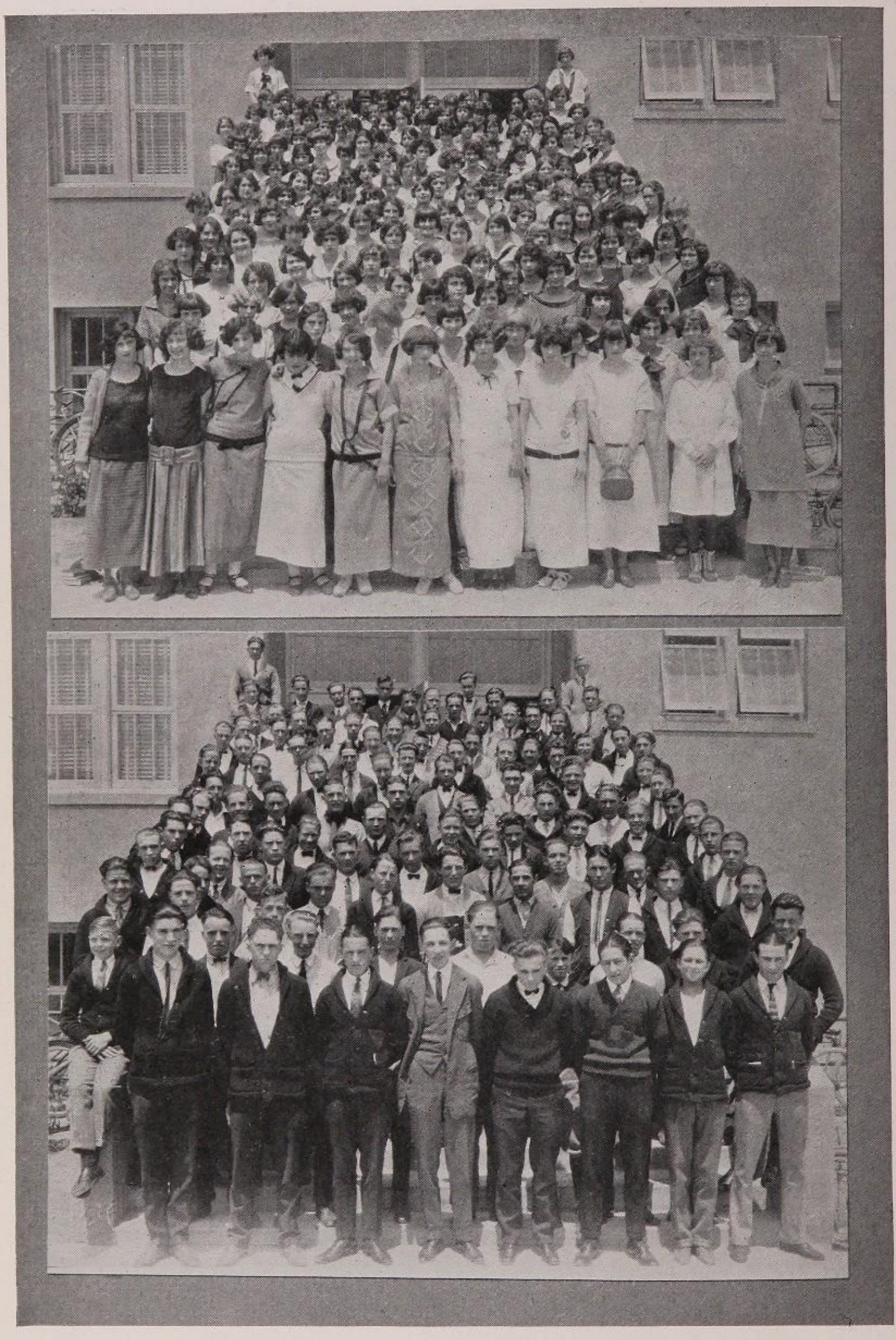
We have been a merry class. Anyone who ever attended any of our parties or happened to be in the vicinity, can testify to that. There never were two affairs better managed than our Junior and Senior dances, nor did a happier crowd ever say, "goodnight" after a strenuous afternoon's swim than those who attended our entertainment at the Sunset Canyon Country Club.

We have been a loyal class. Loyalty has been found in everyone of our four class presidents. They have helped us stand together during our years here, and made us realize the responsibility of always upholding the fair name of Glendale. We leave behind us the distinction of being the first senior class to enter the new Broadway plant and to graduate within its portals.

Now the spring of 1924 has come. We have reached our goal and the end of our work draws near. Our last officers have been elected and our last socials given. Our heads we carry high, but in our hearts, we feel a pang of sorrow. We must leave the school that we have learned to love and we must also leave one another. Never again will the halls re-echo with our voices nor will some of us ever return. Knowing it is for the last time, we work our math with just a little more care, debate with just a little more vim, scan the lines, with just a little more patience; yes, we even feel just a little more consideration for our teachers.

Glendale, we will never forget you! You have been to us, as we know you will be to those of the future.

F. B. M.



Donald McMillan | Marion Morrison | Marjorie Temple | Velma Pierce
Miss Murphy | Mr. Wolfe

Junior Class

President: Donald McMillan
Vice-President: Marion Morrison
Secretary: Marjorie Temple
Treasurer: Velma Pierce

Class Advisers

Miss Murphy
Mr. Wolfe

Roll Room Council Members

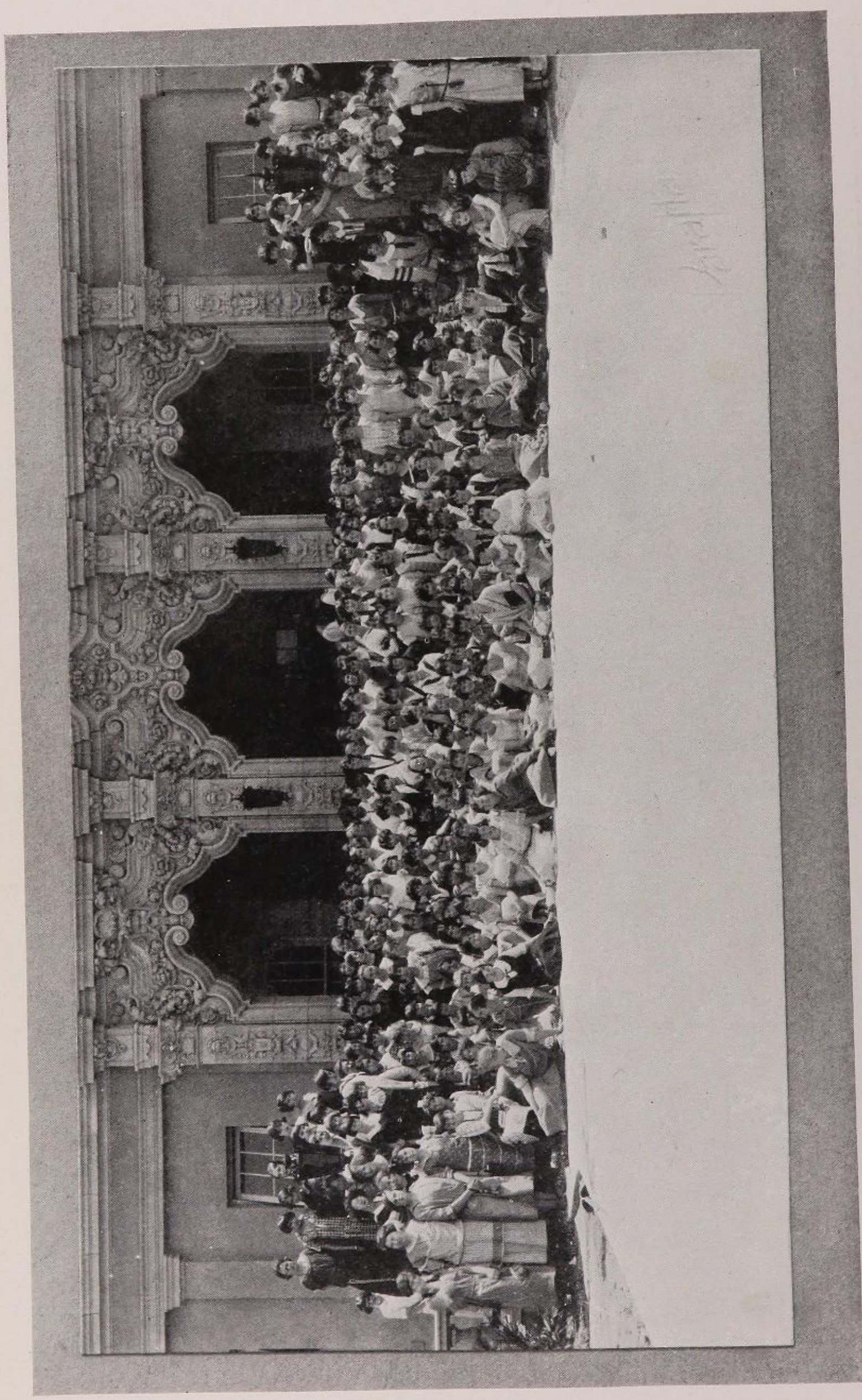
Marion Morrison, Roma Staub, Robert Hatch, Velma Bolton, Jo Ruth Clark, Dorothy Godar, Bonnie Jean Lockwood, Kathryn Nelson, Donas Sample, Miriam Whitten, Darrel Elliott, Francis Hardey, Norman Nelson, Don McMillan.

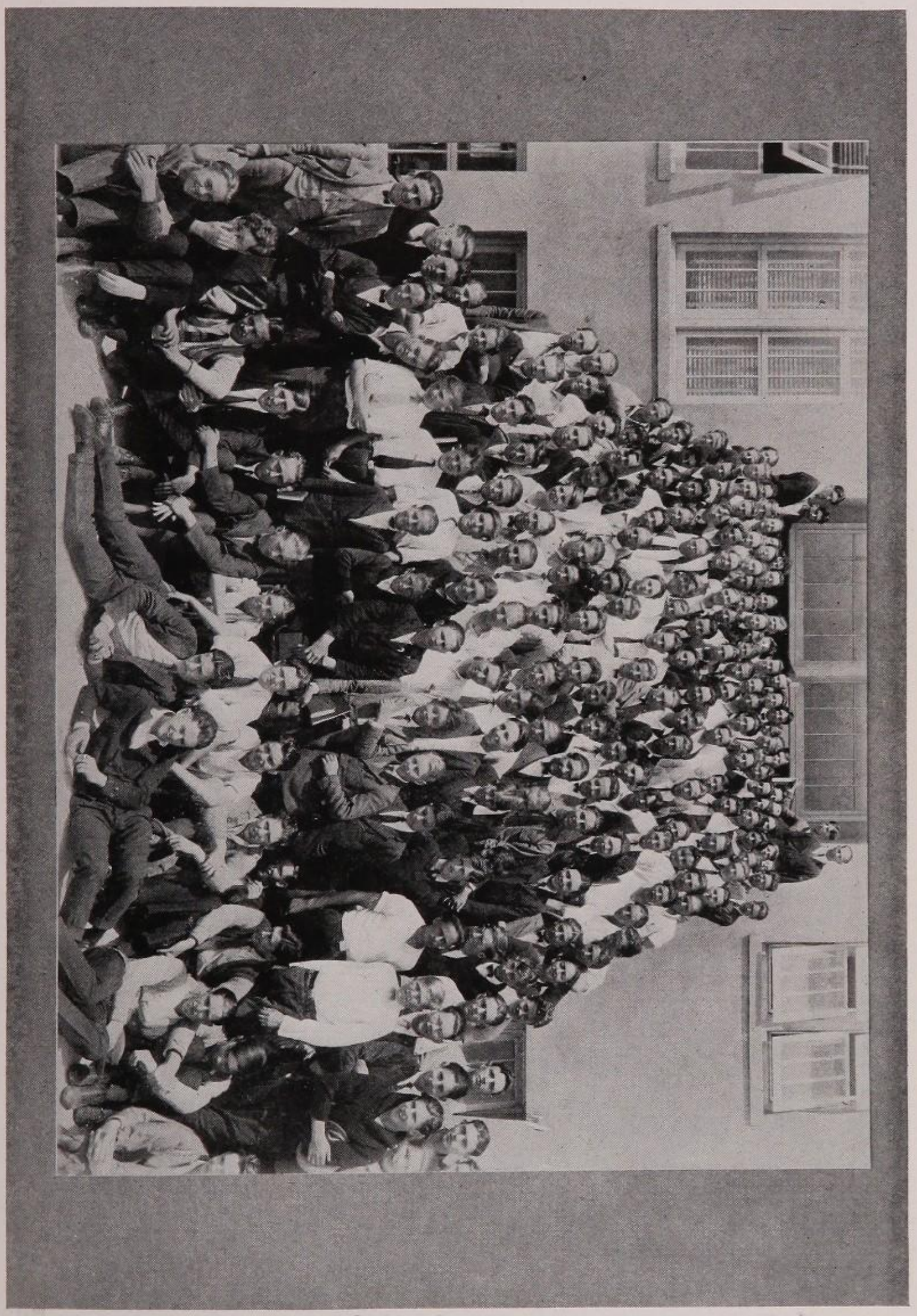
Junior Class History

The Junior class of '25 has successfully terminated another brilliant year in the epoc of their school life. With Donald McMillan as president; Marion Morrison, vice-president; Marjorie Temple, secretary; and Velma Pierce, treasurer; the class has surpassed all records in gaining honors. Too much credit cannot be given to Miss Murphy and Mr. Wolfe their faculty advisers, who have so faithfully piloted them on toward the shining goal.

Looking back over the year's accomplishments, the juniors feel no pang of regret over neglected opportunities. The year has been marked by that triumph of originality—the Junior Dance given the night of March the fourteenth. Their presence was again felt by everyone concerned when they romped off with the Oratorical honors.

The class has been well represented in every form of school activity and with such good sportsmanship and friendly sociability it is bound to continue to do so.





Barbara Kranz | Mary B. Taylor | Leland Anderson

Miss Renison | Mr. Fullen

The Sophomore Class

Class Officers

President ..... Barbara Kranz
Vice-President ..... Mary Barbara Taylor
Secretary ..... Leland Anderson
Class Advisers ..... Miss Renison, Mr. Fullen

The class of '26 started the new year right, by electing good competent officers. Barbara Kranz as president, showed her ability as an excellent executive, and with the other two officers, Mary Barbara Taylor and Leland Anderson, put her class on a sound working basis. Each meeting was peppy, and well attended, and therefore, much was gained.

At the Oratorical Contest the sophomores turned out in large numbers, and distributed much pep, and real class spirit. Led by Bill Kirk, they yelled with great enthusiasm, and were afterwards highly complimented.

At the rate they are going, the sophomores will no doubt be one of the peppiest classes in school next year.

Jeanette Yarbrough Rebecca Brant Mary Trump
Miss Veazey Mr. Miller

Freshman Class

Officers

President - - - Jeanette Yarbrough
Vice-President - - - - Rebecca Brant
Secretary-Treasurer - - - Mary Trump

Class Teachers

Mr. Miller Miss Veazey

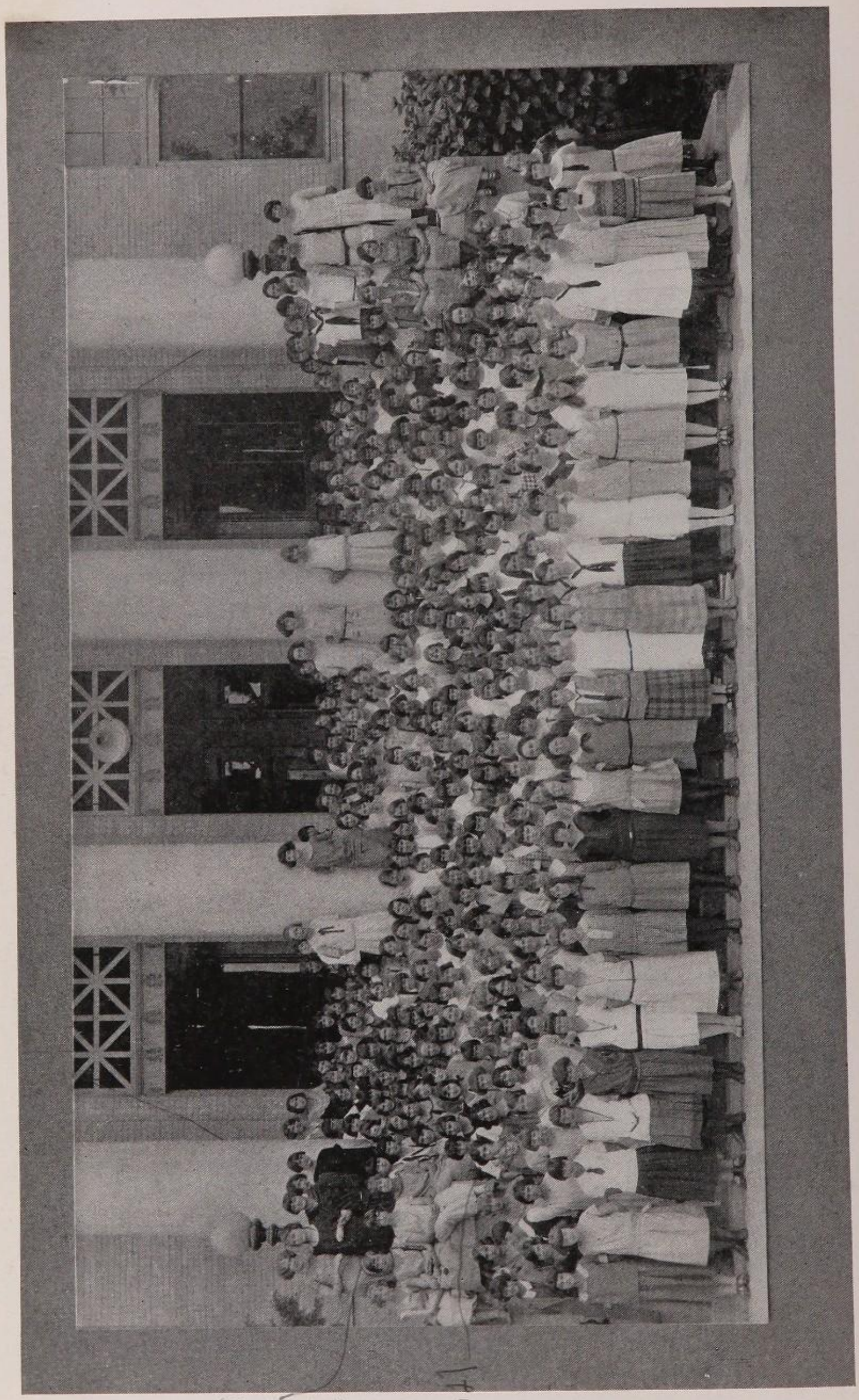
Freshmen invaded the grounds of the Harvard High School, in large numbers in September, 1923, and before the close of the second half, their total enrollment had reached the one thousand mark.

Under the care of its competent officers, the "scrubs" soon made names for themselves. Jeanette Yarbrough and the other officers mentioned above, saw that their class was well organized and that its members were possessors of both class and school spirit.

In the Oratorical Contest, in the latter part of April, the Harvard students showed to Glendale, their interest in school affairs and through their class spirit (exemplified by their long line of march, impressive tableau, and clever song and yells) won for themselves one of the greatest honors of the year, namely, first place in the line of march.

The class also has a dramatic club, whose president is Donald Murray. This organization is purely a class proposition, and is therefore of interest to the rest of the school as it is the first of its kind.

Athletics too, hold interest for the "scrubs." Both boys and girls have shown a great deal of enthusiasm in sports by turning out to all of the school games. It was therefore not a surprise to anyone when girls as well as boys, organized baseball teams.



"BOBBIE" CULLEN.

ALUMNI

Post Graduates

Charles Howard Wimmer
Frank Richardson
Laufman Jeter
Robert Stanford
Leigh Sargent
Robert Burns
Elizabeth Phillipi
Vella Botz
Adele Miles
Barbara Rebecca Hodge
Carryl Le Roy White
Eugene E. Flynn

Those Attending University of California, Southern Branch

Lois Sabra Welch
Gertrude Heideman
Marie Louise Dair
Dorothy McGinnis
Clarice L. Hanson
James Gonzales
Alton Mattice
Elaine Buttrude
Eloene L. Truitt
Kathleen Taylor
Anna Ruth James
Dorothy Crook
Alice Domsler
Marion Rowley
Elizabeth Dinsmore
Charlotte Cavel
Robert M. Leyhi
William R. Walker
Eugene F. Hoy
Marion Grey
Anna V. Parish
Dorothy Kendall
Mary Ball
Thelma Barksdale
Marie Finney
Lucille Howell
Eleanor B. Foster
Edith Busch
Gladys Butlin

Those Attending the University of Southern California

Margaret Eckles
Albert Stillman Chase Jr.
Sam A. Moss
Marshal Phillipi
S. Graham Latta
Edith Moses
Albert Hewitt
Loren Patrick

Those Attending Occidental

Dorothy Watson
Marjorie Jean Bailey
Robert W. Kelso
Florida Jean Craig
Carolyn Erkhardt
Frank Lerchen Jr.
David K. Folts
Carlisle Bailey
Helen Gibson Sherwood
Genevieve Miller

Those Attending Stanford

Lois Olmstead
Harry Bennett
Frances Wyman
Thomas McClellan

Those Attending Other Schools

Evert Smits	Berkeley
John W. Leving	Berkeley
Charles Burr	Davis Agricultural College
Ruth Hunt	Santa Barbara State Teachers' College
Alice Farrow	Boulder College, Colorado
Grace Yarbrough	School for Girls, North Carolina
Doris Moyse	Pomona
Alice Merritt	Mills College for Girls
Mildred Meeker	Westlake School for Girls
Frederico Peck Fernandez	University of Mexico
John Judd	University of Pennsylvania
Nellie Lore	University of Redlands
Josephine Farnham	Los Angeles School of Costume Design
Orrell Hester	Chounard Art School, L. A.
Delvia Wood	Chounard Art School, L. A.
Mildred Osmun	Chounard Art School, L. A.

Those Attending Business College

Elizabeth Higgens	California Business College
Jesse J. Hunt	California Business College
Mabel Gaarder	California Business College
Mildred Thompson	Woodbury's Business College
Clara Clarke	California Business College
Mildred Caples	California Business College

Those at Work

Elizabeth Avent	Wayside Inn
George Juett	Carpenter, Eagle Rock
Cornelia Wilson	Title, Trust Insurance Company
Claude Whitfield	Wm. R. Stach Co., L. A.
Stanley Johns	Southern California Edison Co.
Jack Clarke	Roberts & Echols
Annie L. Fuelscher	Irish Linen Store
Evelyn Walker	Forest Lawn
Gordon Bartow	Surveyor
George Jansen	Glendale Ice Company
Alice Petty	Stenographer, Ralph's, Los Angeles
Edward L. Stockbridge	Jerry Parker's Jazz Orchestra
Willard Roberts	Telephone Company, Glendale
Albert Bryant	Standard Oil Company
Percy Jewell	Glendale National Bank
Eula Stevenson	Glendale Public Library
Paul Edmonds	Y. M. C. A., Los Angeles
Horatio Butts	Monarch Auto Supply
Marjorie Sherman	Glendale City Hall
Bryant Small	Standard Oil Company
Margaret Fife	Harvard High School Office
John Howarth Faries	Sumners, Los Angeles

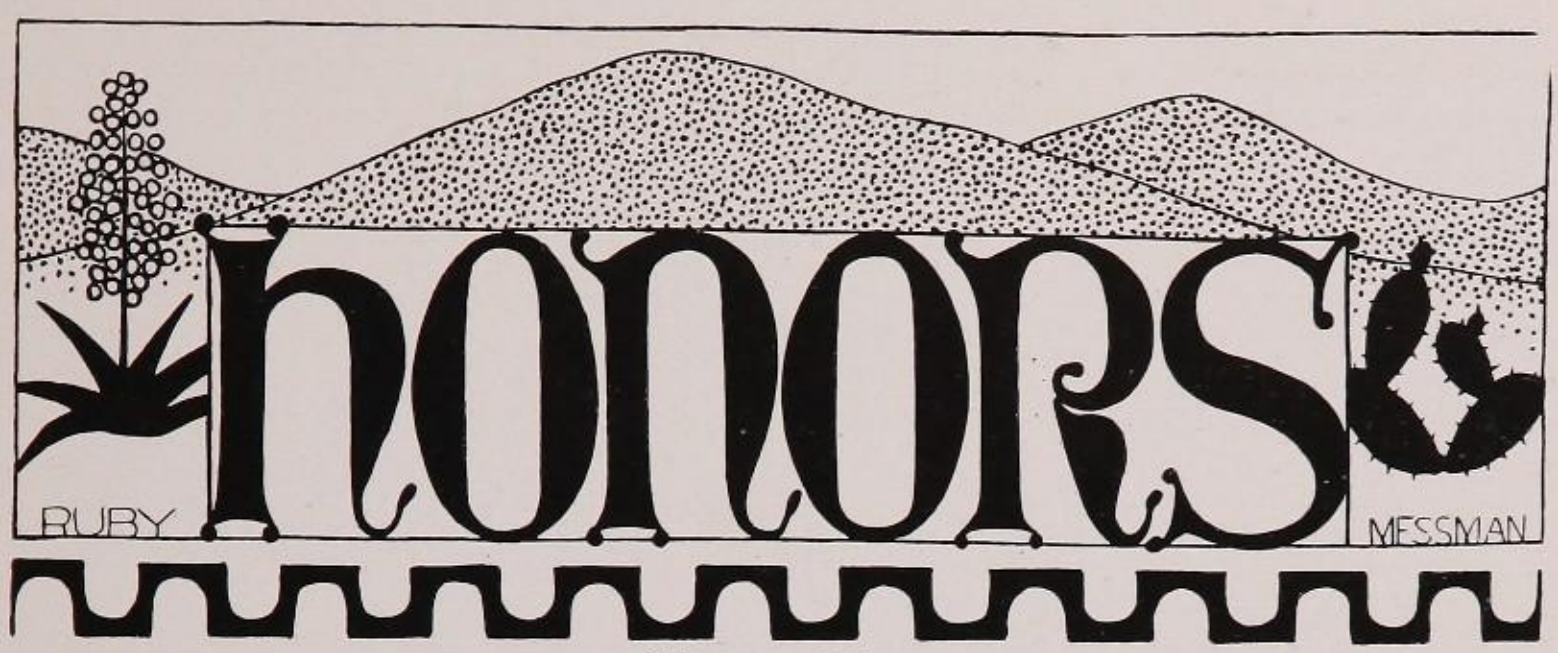
Jane Fritch	Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.
Maurice Widdows	Standard Oil Company
Ralph Van Hoorebeke	Barker Bros.
Frederick Stofft	Standard Oil Company
Wilfred Gulick	Post Office, Los Angeles
Margaret Morgan	Title, Trust Insurance Co.
Robert Walter Roach	Civil Engineer
Allen Pollock	Guthrie Realty Co.
Charlotte Winsel	Newton Electric Co.
Edith Bronson	T. D. & L. Theater
Orpha Essie Hague	Real Estate, Glendale
Mildred Mathews	Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company
Florence Hamilton	Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company
Marion Farrand	Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company
Inez Franklin	Kress', Glendale
Thomas Vivan Taylor	Taylor Realty Co., Montrose Branch
John Simpson	Glendale Evening News
Genevieve Price	Retail Office, L. A.
Louis E. Steele	Transfer Company
Eveleen Carpenter	Glendale Bank
Floyd Kinnan	Surveyor
Ralph S. Putman	

Those Married

Ruth Allaback	Vera Neely
Clifton Clouse	Alvin Brown
Mary Louise McNabb	Hazel Read

Miscellaneous

Isabel Franklin	East
Louise Hart	At Home
Richard Kelsy	Travel
Vivian Anderson	At Home



Honor Pins

Honor Pins are awarded each year to the students who have made an average in their school work of two plus or above. The following names are of those who received pins this year. The arabic numerals after the name signifies the number of years the student in question has been awarded this emblem of high scholarship.

Class of '24

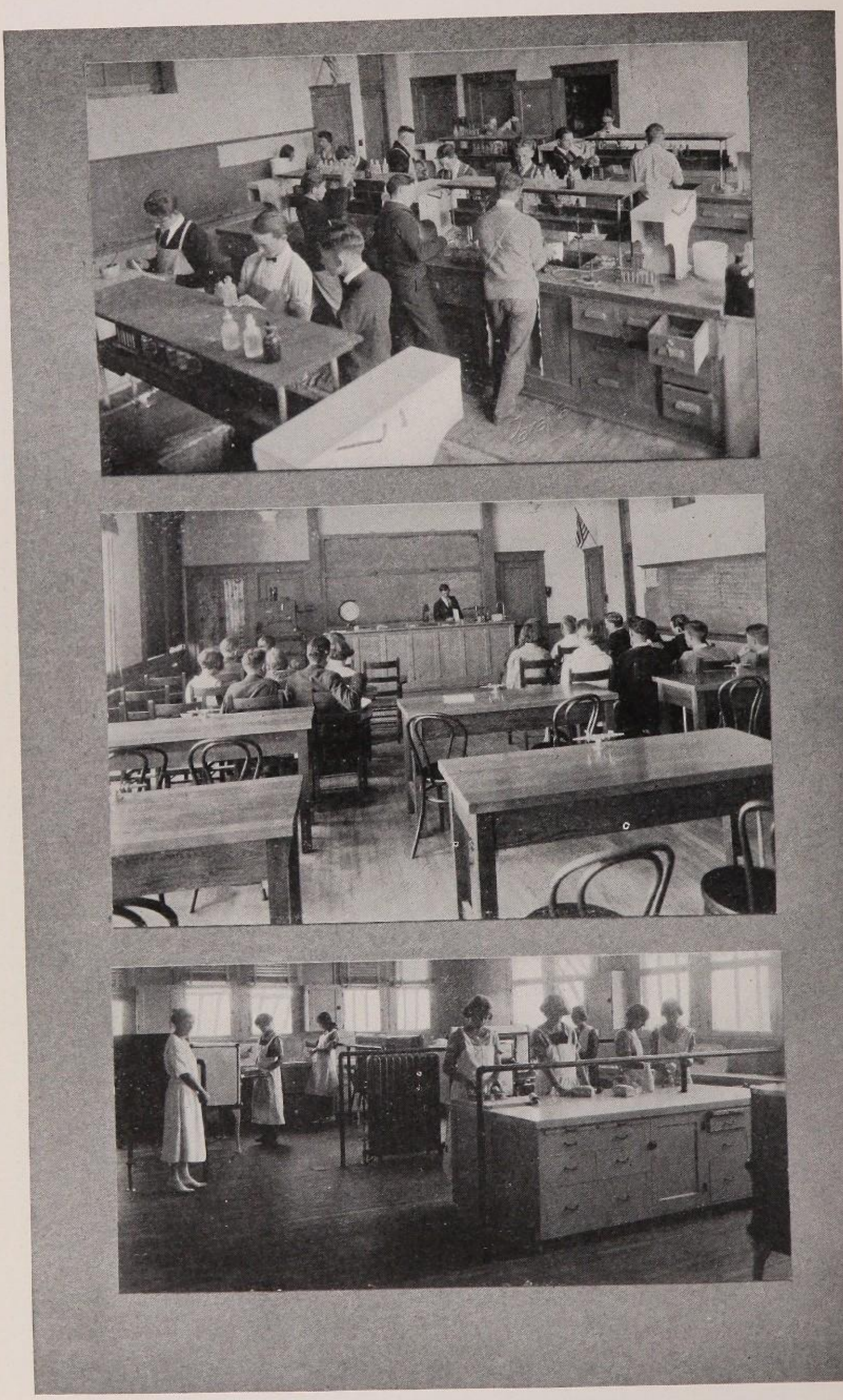
Ruth Chambers....1, 2, 3
Wilhelmina Koethen....1, 3
Nadene King....1, 2, 3
Paul Cunningham....2, 3
Masaru Horii....2, 3
Ruth Berier....2, 3
Villa Botsford....3
Helen Dorman....3
Amy Bainbridge....3
Chas. Bosserman....3
Helene Buchanan....3
Loa Frances Buss....3
Pauline Estock....3
Aldeane Gillies....3
Scott Lathrop....3
Mary McLean....3
Henry Nash....3
Edith Sperry....3
Mary Stanley....3
Edward Woodward....3
Virginia Hikes....3
Ruth Jeckel....3

Class of '25

Jack Alvord....1, 2
Henry Grace....1, 2
Richard C. Johnson....1, 2
Lucile Beach....1, 2
Katherine Bender....1, 2
Margaret C. Clarke....1, 2
Bernice Colton....1, 2
Dorothy Godar....1, 2
Maryon Greaves....1, 2
Marie Griggs....1, 2
Lucille Harris....1, 2
Mildred Moody....1, 2
Maurine Pemberton....1, 2
Mary Phillips....1, 2
Catherine Baird....1, 2
Ethel Adams....1, 2
Ruth Cameron....2
Wilma Gosser....2
Virginia Harsh....2
Viola Heilman....2
Fumi Sata....2
Margaret Tucker....2
Eva Morrow....2
William Eggers....2
David Swaney....2
Marion M. Morrison....2
Lee S. Osborne....1, 2
Edith W. Bayley....2
Ida L. Olmstead....1, 2
Margaret Robinson....2

Class of '26

Robert Ayars....1
Marian Ballard....1
Dorothy Burch....1
Genevieve Burr....1
Nyla Chapman....1
Madeline Corwin....1
Marjorie Curren....1
Glen Cunningham....1
Elizabeth Danforth....1
Aileen Darby....1
Ruth Davis....1
Mary Eitel....1
Evelyn Harris....1
Ruth Henry....1
Margaret Knight....1
Pearl Mentzer....1
Ethel Paulson....1
Helen Randall....1
Mary Ross....1
Dorothy Shaw....1
Melba Smith....1
Wendell Beauchamp....1
Violet Southwell....1
Dorothy Steiner....1
Helen Sternberg....1
Mabelle Stoddard....1
Viola Van Pelt....1
Ruth Vogel....1
Elizabeth Walker....1
Daisy Whitesell....1
Ruth Yoder....1
Ward Foultz....1
Lawrence Reynolds....1
Wilbur Reed....1
E. Glenn Baugh....1
Robert H. Bungay....1
Radcliffe Clausen....1
William Maitland....1
Ethel Adams....1
Dorothy M. Buss....1
Beulah Schulte....1
Elizabeth Simpson....1
Elsie Whitney....1
Gladys Wood....1
Frances Kulp....1



LITERARY

POPPIES

There was a little flower store on the Rue du Paris where Navre Street crosses it. Within you could usually find David Latta. He was there because he owned it; or if he was not there, you could find him digging in the green-house behind his store. David owned that too, and used it for raising poppies. That was his hobby.

People who knew about the green-house thought that David was a little queer. They said:

"That man works constantly and won't let a soul help him. The poppies are all very pretty—every kind you could think of—blue, red, orange, gold, and the kind that grows in Flanders. But he never picks them and see how bare his show-window is!"

But nothing seemed to bother David. He was a tall, curly-haired person with a preoccupied air, who had the habit of saying, "Yes, yes, yes," absently and then asking, "What did you say?" To tell the truth he **was** a little queer—as if something terrible had happened to him at some time and as if it were ever in his thoughts.

One day David Latta cleared the window of his shop and placed in it a single poppy. It was glorious. It was pure white with a dark, wine-red streak across three of its petals. Everyone stopped to look and admire and some wanted to buy it, but David shook his head and said:

"It is not for sale. May I interest you in some roses perhaps?" and his eyes were like stars. At last he had created the flower for which he had striven seven long years. It was superb. It was the apple of his eye.

The news of this oddity traveled even to the theatres and a great actress, named Adoree Monbeau, heard about it. She told an ardent lover that if he could bring her the unpurchasable poppy she would reward him with one kiss upon receipt of it.

The young man sped to the shop and offered David fifty francs. He refused. The young man even offered more, but of no avail. Then he pleaded, he waxed eloquent, and being a good actor, shed real tears—but in vain. He expostulated, he reasoned, he threatened, he swore. Then an idea occurred. Dropping his voice, the young man bent forward and took David's hand.

"Listen," he said, "you were in Flanders, weren't you? I had a comrade who was killed. There were poppies all about. They were white ones and there were blood-stains upon them afterwards. I want this for his grave. I know where he is buried."

David said, "Take it."

So the young man received the kiss and Madamoiselle Monbeau wore her poppy. She pinned it on a white satin dress and drove in a fine carriage along the Rue du Paix where everyone could see. And David, who had not moved since the young man left him, saw her. He cried aloud and ran out of the store like a man possessed. The crowd saw him tug at the bridle of her white horses. He demanded the poppy. Everyone gasped. When she refused, he snatched it from her dress. The pin that held it tore his finger and caused a small streak of red to stain her white satin and lace.

When they came to arrest him in his little shop he was dead and the poppy could not be found. People say that he had had a comrade who had died in Flanders among the poppies. How should I know?

Doris Taylor '24.

Old Things

"I love old ways" writes our most versatile American man of letters. In saying this he touches a note that sets the assenting echoes reverberating from every quarter. Can we, in fact, love any object save that which is old; as that which, though new, has been so much planned and thought about that its future seems as past, and its effect upon our imaginations is almost that of age? We do, of course, admire or enjoy what is new and totally without tradition, but this feeling should not be mistaken for love.

We do not love merely old ways, but also such things as old furniture, old clothes, old buildings, old customs, and Nature, who is ever old. Usually, in this affection which we hear for age, we love some old things and think others impossible—we are most inconsistent; but what matter? So also is genius, asserts the poet-philosopher of Concord. Some of us love old things simply because of their age. The very look of newness seems to cast a fascination over us, and our one idea is "age before beauty." Others of us love old things because they surpass the newer objects in the perfectness of art, the nicety of workmanship, or the quality of material.

However, I believe that those to whom an old object means the most, those by whom it stirs some hidden memory, or stimulates the power of imagination. This quality, possessed by familiar or storied objects, which enables them, though often most unbeautiful in themselves, yet, like the shuttle of Arachne, to bring before the sight a gorgeous tapestry of tradition worked in the richest designs and mellowest hues of memory, is the secret of the deep-rooted love, which so many of us hear for the inanimate companions of our own lives, and the lives of the generations which have preceded us. These objects link our present loves with our younger days and with scenes and people from which we are now separated. In fact, such objects make us realize that the names we read in histories, and on tombs, and on the fly leaves of old Bibles, are the names of people who really joyed and sorrowed and lived just as we are doing now. Thus it is that these well-loved things are worth cherishing, for they link us with our selves and with the past.

—Edith G. Sperry, '24.

JEAN

She is of the caravans creeping across molten sands
Aerial, imponderable,
Like a sun-shot spider webb oscillating in the breeze of summer.

Its hues changing at every puff.
She is a will o' the wisp
The symbol of everything young and pagan.

I see her in a robe of gold and saffron,
Sandals are on her feet,
Her ankles tinkle with many bangles,
And her fragrance is sweet and somnolent as the hidden rose—
Gardens of Damascus.

—Baxter Andrews '24.

Oregon Mist

The little wine-shop in the shadow of the fir trees, and facing the swelling blue waves of the Pacific, was bathed in sunlight after a week of rain. It had an air of the Old World about it. Its gay awnings, made from the sails of a ship and painted in brilliant yellow and blue strips, and its gay window draperies, were in sharp contrast to the unpainted crudeness of the other buildings along the straggling street facing the sea.

Within the shop a woman and a young girl were at work polishing wine-glasses. Both were fair skinned with black hair and eyes. The langorous grace of the Latin races was seen in the movements of the girl. The mother, heavier and less lithe than the girl, still retained the proud poise of head and graceful gesture of hands, so characteristic of well born Spanish women.

In the little sea port of Astoria in the northern Pacific, these two women were very different in appearance and character from the few other women of the place. The wives of the men in charge of Astor's fur trading post, and an adventuress or two were the only other female residents. These women were plain and commonplace, or else hard and coarse.

Foreigners, mostly Portugese and Spaniards from the ships that came to the little northern port, were the patrons of the wine-shop. To these men, the shop, with its store of wines from the Mission vineyards of California, was a godsend. Its beverages were as ambrosia compared with the strong whiskey and burning liquors of the saloons along the shore.

The sun was fast setting behind the fog banks on the horizon, and the little shop was soon busy with the beginning of its evening trade. Although rough seamen and trappers were its patrons, its atmosphere was quiet, but withal cheerful and friendly. The men respected the intrepid courage and admired the daring spirit that had caused the Senora Orvilla, when her husband had died in port seven years before, to open a wine-shop with the store of wines he had brought to the north from the Missions of California. His queer looking Spanish ship, dismantled to furnish and equip the shop, lay at anchor, fast going to pieces with time and tide.

Tonight one of the patrons of the wine-shop was a young New England sea captain, whose ship was soon to continue its voyage to Alaskan waters for whale. The beauty and charm of Beatrix Orvilla attracted and held him as long as he dared to stay. The other girls he had known were the sturdy Cape Cod girls and compared to them the Spanish girl was as a lily to corn flowers. He had gained a reluctant consent from the Senora to take the girl and her old nurse for a canoe trip up the great river of the Oregon country. Senora Orvilla's Old World traditions regarding the pleasures of young people were overcome by her New World experience and by her liking for the tall, blonde New Englander. She knew good blood and breeding, and David Graham was of good Scottish blood.

The girl brought David his wine. The flaming, slanting rays of the setting sun, that lighted up the shop, revealed its picturesque quaintness and framed the dark beauty of the girl.

"Your mother consents, Senorita," said David, "that tomorrow morning I shall take you and Marie to canoe up the river."

"Ah," the girl replied," that will be a fiesta! June is lovely and the river always beautiful. Marie and I shall be ready early and shall bring a lunch—chicken, bread and wine—is that not good, Senor?"

To David the prospect was alluring. The company of the Spanish girl and the quiet beauty of the river would be remembered during the long days at sea, when at the mercy of wind and storm and in the company of rough men.

The next morning on the great Columbia was idyllic. Back from the water's edge grew gigantic firs, spruce and hemlock. Close to water lovely ferns, trailing vines, and woodland flowers were densely massed. Its rippling surface reflected the deep blue of the northern sky, washed clean by the recent rains. Larks and wild canaries were filling the air with matin songs as the three stepped into the Indian dug-out canoe, with a half-breed at the paddle. The half-breed and the old nurse sat in the stern of the canoe and David and Beatrix facing each other, in the bow. They glided for miles in the shadow of the cool, verdant bank of the river. Occasionally a canoe from the fort at "The Dalles," laden with furs passed them, or canoes from Astoria with provisions for the military fort, overtook them and hastened on. Near one of the many falls, that plunged down the steep banks of the river, they left the canoe. While the guide lighted a fire and Marie was busy preparing lunch, the man and girl went closer to view the foaming, sparkling falls.

The charm of the place was upon them and Beatrix said: "This place is beautiful—most lovely, but I like better the warm, shining waters of the bay at Monterey. I was just twelve when I left there, but I have not forgotten."

David was silent for a moment, then said: "You love the warm waters of Monterey and the cool beauty of this river. Could you care enough for me to live in Cape Cod? It is cold, and bleak, and bare."

The girl answered quietly, "Ah, Senor, one can keep warm from the fire of the heart, no matter how bleak and cold the place."

The leaping falls, that had witnessed the love vows of Indian youths and maidens for countless years, heard the betrothal vows of these first two people of the white race, who came to it for beauty and romance.

In June of the following year the little chapel of St. Mary's-by-the-sea was the scene of the first wedding within its tiny sanctuary. A Jesuit priest, looking for new fields of conquest and service for his church, had come to the port several years before and had built the chapel.

David and Beatrix stood before the altar, banked with shining Oregon grape leaves, maiden hair fern, and wild plum blossoms and were married with the sea singing a triumphant nuptial chant.

The Senora Orvilla had closed her wine-shop and sailed with David and Beatrix. The ship put into the Bay of Monterey and left her with her Spanish friends, and then continued on around the "Horn" and on to Cape Cod.

In a little village on Cape Cod they still tell of the beautiful Spanish wife of David Graham, who lived there in the early forties. They speak of how David and she spent three or four months on shore each year for five years, and of how she always accompanied him on his voyages. It is said that one day they sailed away and never returned. Rumors reached Cape Cod, some said that their ship was lost at sea, others that they had lived at the port of Monterey, and that David had sailed in the oriental trade. But no one ever knew. The story of their love is a romance, a mystery and a tale for the long winter evenings.

By ELSIE MAE FORSYTH

Fate

The bright rays of the noon-day sun filtered through the bars of a window in the great prison of Tokio. They fell on O Yama San, a yoshiwara girl, a puppet in the hands of fate. A week ago O Yama San had been free, as free as the gay butterflies which she resembled in her bright kimona and gay obi. Now she was no longer free, for on the morrow at dawn she was to be executed.

On the third day of August, in the year of 1923, O Hara, a high official, was murdered in the garden of a tea house on the road leading from Hondo to the great, imperial city of Tokio. Only one maid had served him tea and entertained him. It was O Yama San. All the other maids and the proprietor were inside. Neither O Yama San nor O Hara had returned from the garden by twelve, the hour of the ox, when the tea house should have been dark and deserted. The proprietor had gone into the garden to tell O Hara that it was closing time. He had found O Hara lying on the ground under the gnarled old cherry tree. A shimmering dagger lay beside him, and O Yama San was gone. She had disappeared into the darkness of the mysterious oriental night. A few days later she had been found on a river boat. All during the trial O Yama San had remained silent. She pleaded neither guilty nor innocent. She had merely remained silent; and who is there that can penetrate the mysterious mind of the oriental?

This was the evidence. This was the evidence that had condemned her, and she had stood with impassive face as the judge read her sentence.

That was all, and now she was awaiting her execution. Before noon on the morrow she would be dead, and she thought that the secret of the murder would die with her, because she was the only one in Japan that knew anything about it. But in the Orient there are ever a thousand watching eyes, and a thousand listening ears, though they belong to a race of people that bides its time, and keep their information until a crisis. O Yama San thought of this, yet, if she was to be executed what difference did it make? She would not be alive then.

O Yama San thus musing in her damp cell, was not listening to the noise of the gay crowds in the great city outside the prison walls.

It was Saturday afternoon and the city was crowded with throngs of happy people. Some were on their way to the beautiful parks, the pride of Tokio. Some were on their way to the gay little tea houses. Others were shopping and the tiny booths were crowded. Most were in search of pleasure. Some were in search of work.

The sun beat down on this quixotic assembly of the Orient, but the breeze that had tossed the paper lanterns and bright flags in the morning had ceased, and now they hung limp in the heat.

Suddenly there was a terrific shock; the earth rose and fell many times in quick succession. More shocks followed that were far greater than the first. All the great gongs in the city were rung. The sun shown though heavy clouds of smoke with an ominous red glare, and the breeze that had suddenly sprung up spread the fires quickly. The crowds were in a frenzy of excitement, and swept in a mad rush toward the parks and open squares.

STYLUS

When the first shock of the great earthquake rocked the great prison to and fro, O Yama San jumped up and ran toward the door before she realized where she was. The shrieks and cries of the prisoners filled the place. The terrible shocks continued.

O Yama San ran to the window. Through its bars she could see the stricken city with its thousands of inhabitants who were all rushing towards the parks and open places in their first paroxysm of fright. The great shops and imperial buildings just outside the prison walls suddenly burst into flames, and the huge clouds of smoke entirely obliterated the sun.

A great terror filled O Yama San. She beat her hands against the bars in an effort to free herself. Suddenly she wondered why she had feared the execution. How much easier it would have been to be killed by one swift stroke of the executioner's glittering knife, than to be buried under the ruins of the great stone prison. As this fragment of thought passed through her mind, the terrified jailor hurried down the long corridor, unlocking the doors and freeing the prisoners. Soon he came to O Yama San's door. As he opened it, she fluttered through it and down the long corrider, like a frightened butterfly seeking refuge.

As she reached the street, a shock far greater than the previous ones rocked the city. The grim stone prison fell in a high pile of debris, a terrible monument to those buried beneath it. While O Yama San stood looking at that great pile of broken stones, a feeling of exaltation swept over her. She was free. She knew that she would not be thought of for many months after the chaos had subsided, and then she would merely be listed as killed when the prison fell.

But she had little time for thought as she was swept along with the frenzied crowd toward the great imperial park of Tokio. The park was already crowded with thousands of people who had fled from the doomed city. The tumult was terrible,—nowhere was there a peaceful place.

Finally O Yama San paused by the lake to collect her scattered senses. She decided to seek refuge on the river boat where she had been before. The glad thought of freedom filled her mind as she started across the beautiful bridge that curved in a high arch over the lake.

As O Yama San reached the top another violent shock rocked Tokio. The bridge wavered a moment, then fell. O Yama San was seen for a moment, a gay butterfly floating on the surface. A silver ripple ran over the black lake. O Yama San was gone.

—Caroline Gommell, '26.

PANEL

All along the murky skyline,
Blurred moving, silhouettes against the failing light,
Gaunt grey battle-cruisers
Slowly steam sea-ward.

—Baxter Andrews, '24.

A Dream

It is night. The moon sails on to her bed of rest;
The stars are pin-points of fire—cold and passionless;
The trees cast their shadows heavily on the ground,
Which now and again are flecked with weird splotches of moonlight.

I am in a hothouse and about are rare flowers;
Their petals are fragile and they needs must be tended as the hours pass.
Thru a crevice in the wall come the rays of the sun,
And they die beneath its touch and fall in ashes and are wafted away.

I am tired as I trudge thru an alley.
Rubbish strews the way, but among a heap of cans
A tiny flower struggles to live. Its petals are dusty
But it gives forth a sweet perfume, nor does it die beneath the sun's rays.

It is night. The moon sails on to her bed of rest;
The stars are pin-points of fire—cold and passionless.
The trees cast their shadows heavily on the ground,
Which now and again are flecked with weird splotches of moonlight.

—Daisy Whitesell, '25.

A late sun
Vivid and red
Lingers in the west.
Beams of red and gold
Light my canoe,
Drifting down a dark river,
Moving slowly.

The late sun
Sinks behind the vast wall of forest.
Beams of red and gold
Stay for a little space
Lighting my canoe
Then fade away into the universal night.

—Baxter Andrews, '24.

THE LORD OF THE FLAMING MOUNTAIN

A'i A'i A'i A'i

We are pitying ourselves
That he, our leader, is dead.
The trees are afraid of the winds,
So are we afraid of the whirlwind of our enemies.
When the rain comes
On the wings of the crows
In the Spring
We shall fear even the voice of the owl
Now that you are gone.
A'i, who shall be as he,
Our Chief?

Thus had chanted the mourners, to the deadening monody of a muffled tom-tom; while in the medicine lodge the chief's three sons had made ready for the journey to the Flaming Mountain, the journey which should decide the chieftainship.

Now, at the first edge of morning they had departed; and he who should bring back the most desirable thing from the Fire Mountain would be chief.

After two days of swift journeying they found themselves standing on a point of rock, jutting out from the sides of a great cliff. In front of them rose the steep slope of the Fire Mountain, and the rays of the fast setting sun bathed it in purple and rose shadows, so that its lava-covered sides gleamed like the crown of an Emperor. As the evening fell, the youngest of the three, who had lightened the journey much with his song and gaiety, spied a large rock of obsidian, the flint-like material of which arrowheads are made. He ran toward it crying, "See, I shall be Chief. Obsidian is worth many buffalo hides. I shall return in the morning with it. There is nothing up there," he pointed to the crater, from whence emanated a red and infernal glow, "but fire and sharp rocks. A'i, **I** am chief. I return to **my** people in the morning."

At the coming of day, then, the two started onward, and the other, happy with his treasure, began his descent. The going was slower now, and much more silent, for breath must be saved for the climb, and each mind must be intent on picking the best route across deep crevasses and around glassy lava-rock. The two wound in and out, over and around, crawling, clinging, never slipping. Powerful men were they, whose brown bodies glistened in the sunlight, and whose forms and proportions were those of Greek gods. In and out, over and around, avoiding terribly sharp clinkers and skirting taffy-like rocks. As they neared the summit they encountered softly flowing jets of evil-smelling steam, the air was filled with a moaning and rumbling, the earth shivered like a thing alive; the heavy fumes of sulphurous smoke, creeping down, shrouded the pair in a semi-darkness; while the sun shone as a ball of fiery red behind clouds of swirling ashes and red crumbly fragments which poured down in an endless avalanche upon the slope.

It was now that elder gasped out the first bars of a defiant death song, staggered, then balanced crazily for a moment and finally pitched forward to roll a few feet into a wide crack from whence issued great brown-colored clouds. The other watched for a moment and then continued his painful ascent, muttering prayers to the gods to save him from The Lord of the Flaming Mountain.

Even' was fallen before he reached a great rock that jutted out over the sea of molten lava, blood red, and fluid as water. As he gazed down into that titanic open chalice of fiery liquor, foaming scarlet surged and from the center rose a mighty cone which spat flames and sulphur in a never ending stream; his figure, tinged red by the scarlet fountain seemed more like a fiery spirit of the Dawn of Creation than a creature in a world of flesh.

The Indian stood silent for a few minutes and then said slowly to himself, "All this is mine, and no one can take it from me. It is for this that I have made this weary climb, and now it is all mine. My brother's rock of obsidian is nothing to this. I shall be chief, not he—but—I can't take it away——.

In truth he never did take it away, for the ravenous billows of lava had undermined the adamatine cliff upon which he stood, and when the mass toppled into the brimstone lake, it melted like hot butter in a frying pan while the escaping gases hissed fiendishly.

And over the scarlet fountain, thrown up by the splash, there hovered a mighty being—a creature composed of the very flames themselves: his hair a mass of flowing sparks, his fingers tapering off into points of flame, his robes of crimson trimmed with lilac fume trailing off into the mists and vapors of the volcano; laughing—laughing because the gods had allowed him to cheat the rightful chief—The Lord of the Flaming Mountain.

—Baxter Andrews, '24.

Letters of a Forward in Exile

Dear Jill,

Woe is me that I ever was born! What do you think that old Dr. Sa[illegible] bones has done now after rummaging through my whole digestive system for a measly little finger nail that I swallowed in my excitement over Reddy's last touchdown in the Columbia game a few months ago? You know, the one that cinched the cup for us. Well, after mussing me all up like that, (and I know he left some screw-drivers and things in when he sewed me up) he takes it into his royal head that I'm in need of a "restful and recuperative environment" (whatever kind of fish that is) and packs me off to the fascinating metropolis of Hickville, California! !—a million miles from nowhere, where the mail-train passes through semi-annually, and the neighbors have to telegraph to say "Good morning."

And right square in the middle of basketball season—that's the criminalness of it! !—when we so need all our remaining men. What'll become of us, I'd like to know? First Allie goes and breaks her ankle doing fool stunts with a motorbike (she always was a goose, but at that the best running center in Westmoreland County), and then Toothpicks is called North to celebrate her great-great uncle's demise, or something, (he might have waited until after the Glassport game) and now to add the last bitter

drop, I am dragged bodily off to the howling wilderness by a presumptuous M. D. whom I've never even seen (except through a chloroform mist, which isn't conducive to clear vision) ! ! !

Oh! I'm not gone yet—but I will be tomorrow, and then—! Well, old scout, if I never return more to the haunts of men, give my eternal love to the team—what's left of it—and pray for my soul.

Yours sufferingly,

Peg.

Hickville, Hick County, Calif.

My far-far-away Buddy,

Here I am among the hicky hicks—with them, but not one of them yet, I hope. Still, it's not half as bad as I expected. I'll begin at the beginning. My only fellow-passenger on the little one-horse-power train coming down was a good looking, immaculately-clad young gentleman with tortoise shell specs. But, interesting as that sounds, he didn't afford me a bit of excitement, for he read his paper all the way down and never so much as glanced my way—the prune!

When we descended at the two-by-four station, I thought he'd have to recognize my existence, but he whirled away at once in a huge green car, (an astonishing article in this desert) leaving me to climb gloomily into what I believe is designated as a buckboard.

To make a long drive short, we ultimately arrived at a really cute little ranch tucked between two rocky hills, and I tumbled my aching self right out into the arms of a motherly person, who proved to be Mrs. Planner, and who soon had me tucked up restfully in a snug white blankety bed and was feeding me hot coffee and things, though I went to sleep in the middle. (Of the meal, not the coffee.)

The next day (yesterday) I spent alternating between wrath at that doctor for exiling me from school, and rapture over the heavenly view of of the apple orchard. (It's the prettiest thing—a great big green splotch on the brown landscape.) I've just got to go out to it now—I'll finish this later. There's a hay-field right next to it, and the combined smell of ripening apples and new mown hay..... (Inexpressible) !

One week later.

Dear Jacknjill,

As I warned you, I did go out to that apple orchard, though it was rather farther than I'd calculated and I had to rest quite a while after arriving. But what a celestial place to rest! I climbed up in a big, beautiful apple tree on the border between the hay and the apples, and just gloated over that scenery for about half an hour. Even then I wouldn't have stopped, if my reverie hadn't been suddenly and violently broken into by the most blood-curdling "Whoop-hee!" it has ever been my nightmare to hear. I jumped about a foot above that branch and then did a "Berkeley Special" straight into the hay wagon underneath the tree. (Oh! I forgot to mention it before, but it was there—luckily for my bones), and I scrambled around with the hay getting into my hair and mouth and down my neck n'everything.

When I finally got straightened out and sat up, I saw that in my acrobatics I had left one pump dangling by the heel from the tree, and there I sat with one shoe off and one shoe on like "Diddle-Diddle-Dumpling."

While, leaning against a wheelbarrow a few feet from the wagon, and staring up with astonished and laughing eyes, was—heavens!—the immaculate young gentleman of the coach, now, however, no longer immaculate, but dressed in careless khaki clothes. He still had the specs though.

While I sat gazing speechlessly, the laugh in his eyes spread to his mouth and he inquired impudently, "Well, Miss Bird, where did you fly from? Are there any more at home like you? And don't they wear shoes, either?"

At that I gasped and hastily pulled my unshod foot under my dress before replying, with an attempt at dignity hardly compatible with my situation, "Are you responsible for that awful noise that scared me off my perch?"

"What? You surely don't call that little squeak I made a noise, do you? Why let me show you——" And I just barely stopped him from another demonstration. He explained that he was merely calling to John, Jr., (the caretaker's son) in the native method, (mon dieu) and then proceeded to do penance by rescuing my shoe from its exalted station, and climbing up beside me.

We talked for a long time, I trying quite vainly to pump him as to his identity and reason for being in such a God-forsaken locality, though he was gay and chatty enough about everything but that. When I decided I must go back to the house (rather regretfully, I admit, for he was good company), he insisted on transporting me in the wheelbarrow as he knew I was tired and must be sure not to over do. I asked him surprisedly how he knew anything about that, and he seemed confused for a moment, but quickly recovered and explained how in the first place a nurse had put me on the train with many instructions (that is true enough), and how in the second place he'd watched me all the way down and guessed I was convalescing. Now what do you know about that? And I thought he was reading the paper all the time!

But I haven't learned the least bit more about his history (all I could get out of Mrs. Planner was that he is a son of a neighbor of theirs who comes home during vacations), though he's been over every day, and we've had the jolliest chats. I used to think Reddy could talk, but—I've changed my mind.

You needn't think from all this that I've forgiven old Sawbones for tearing me away from basketball—not on your life—but I admit that I can't help admiring his selection of prisons even if he is a brute, and so mouldily medical that he fails to appreciate the importance of basketball.

Ronald Sheldon (that's the immaculate's name) knows all about basketball. He's seen us play lots of times and criticizes our points like an old timer. I tell you it's good to be able to "talk shop" again with someone who knows what you're driving at. It gives me a kind of connecting link with my real world, and I need that just now——

One week later.

Buddy!

Revelations and apocalypse! Who do you think Ronnie Sheldon is? But first I'll tell you how I found out, and then I'll tell you—the rest. But before anything I must tell you that I'm coming home in two days, and not in the little "semi-annual" either—in Ronald's great big beaut of a Cole 8. This is how it happened.

Last night when I saw him and started to go and meet him, I tripped and fell on the steps. It was silly of me, but I fainted "complete" and the next thing my memory records is a vaguely familiar face (without spectacles) floating wobbily above me, and issuing from it a voice reminiscent of other times and climes. "Don't worry, Auntie, she'll be all right. I was afraid at first that the old wound had been reopened, but——" and then realization came to me! I sat right up in bed and stammered: "Why—why, Ronald, you're Dr. Sawbones! Why, doctor, you're—Ronald!"

It was rather mixed up, but it made him confess. Yes, he was Doc. Sawbones (with a grimace here), and he had put me in care of his aunt, and followed me down to see that I didn't crawl back on my hands and knees to throw baskets until I dropped dead. (When he said that, I realized all at once how idiotic I had been about that basketball business. If I had gone back and tried to play, I probably would have ruined the game besides killing my own silly self. But it took him to show me.)

Well, Jack'n'Jill, I may not play in any more games this year, but believe me I'll be there to root with all my lungs (which remain unimpaired) for you and the rest; and what is more Ronald will be there beside me to help, and, well, if he can yell hard enough to shake me out of a tree—

Yours (though not yours alone),

PEG.

—Emilie Collins, '24.

Romance

Late in the afternoon, in a little, natural, vine-woven bower of the chateau garden, sat the French count and his daughter, enjoying the beauty of the evening.

"My daughter," said M. de Lorraine, "you know the reason I have come to Paris."

Sophia laughed. "To be sure, my father, you and the duke are playing at being friends now, but you know that to-morrow you most likely will be at each other's throats." She smoothed a fold of the blue robe on her knee, and looked into her father's eyes. " 'Tis not for love of me that you come here to Paris."

The expression of her father's face slightly changed at her last remark, but drawing closer to her side he said, "In order to insure peace between the duke and myself, I am going to arrange a marriage between you and his son."

He looked for some surprise on Sophia's part, but she showed none. She gazed straight ahead of her, her eyelids drooping a little over her eyes. There was silence for a moment. Her father grew impatient at this, and asked, "Did you hear me, Sophia?"

She did not heed him, for just then she was admiring the glitter of a ruby in a ring upon her hand. "Sophia," said her father in an angry tone, "play not your pranks with me. You heard what I said, and I will have an answer."

She raised her delicately pencilled brows, and looked into her father's eyes. "I trust you have always found me dutiful, mon pere, and will in this."

"Mon Dieu," exclaimed her father, "but you are a curious maiden. Now, farewell, the duke expects me," and he arose and left Sophia sitting

alone. She watched him until he was out of sight, and then she laughed softly to herself. "So that is why I am here in Paris; to marry that—that—painted puppet. Mon Dieu! Sooner would I die. Would to Heaven that I had remained in Poitou." She rose and stood up, tall and slender in her blue gown, and walked across the terrace to the rose garden. There everything was still, save the splashing of the fountain and the murmuring of the trees. The moon was shining brightly, and one of its silver rays rested on the statue of Cupid, which stood in the middle of the garden. She walked over to it and spoke softly to herself. "Tell me, little god of love, is it going to be my fate to marry this man?" As the moonlight flickered through the trees a smile seemed to pass over his face, and one of his little arrows quivered. Sophia sighed, "You seem to know something, little god, that you cannot tell, and yet you seem to smile; perhaps I may be saved." As she spoke the moon went behind the clouds; the smile left the little god's face; and he looked the same cold thing of bronze, as he had before the moonbeams kissed him.

Sophia still lingered by the fountain, wondering, when suddenly she heard voices and footsteps approaching. She flung her lace scarf over her face and hid in the shadow of a rose tree, for coming over the terrace were two men. They approached the open space near the fountain, and one of them said in a swaggering tone, "Here, Monsieur, is a place where we can finish our quarrel."

"At your service, M. de Bigot," came the reply in short, crisp tones.

Sophia shuddered in her hiding place, she wanted to leave, but if she moved they would detect her, and then—what then—would be the result, but way down deep in her heart she longed to see the outcome of the quarrel, so she stayed.

Etienne, the younger of the two, threw his plumed hat on the ground, and drew his sword. In the moonlight Sophia could see that he was very handsome. His head was bare, and his fair hair drooped over his forehead. She could hardly suppress a little cry at the thought, "What if he should lose!" She closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, they had already crossed swords. At the first sight of the duel Sophia could tell that Etienne was a wonderful swordsman, and she watched him foil his adversary with admiration burning in her heart. Bigot was an older man, but he made only wild clumsy rushes at his opponent. Sophia could see that Etienne held him at his mercy. They fought on; the sweat began to gather on Bigot's brow; his breath came and went in gasps, and his sword arm trembled. Suddenly he fell. Sophia wondered what then would happen. Would Etienne run him through—but no, he waited with sword lowered until his enemy had gained his feet. Sophia's heart leaped within her at the sight of such gallantry, and she knew that Etienne was a gentleman.

Their swords flashed again in the moonlight, and again Sophia looked eagerly on. During the first part of the duel Etienne had shown much skill, but now with some uneasiness, she could detect that he was not as careful as he should be. He was getting closer to the fountain.

Just then her eyes rested on the ground. She shuddered, for what was that long white silken thing lying there—she felt for her girdle.—it

was gone—she had dropped it,—and there it was lying on the slippery stones. Etienne was nearing the place where it lay, and Bigot was pressing him sharply. Sophia could see that slippery stones on which he fought gave his adversary an unfair advantage. They fought on, when suddenly Etienne's foot became entangled in the girdle. He tried to kick it off, but in the effort to do so he slipped on the stones. Sophia screamed, for she saw Bigot with his sword just about to pass through his foe's body. In a flash she left her hiding place, and stood between them. Bigot in his surprise fell back a few steps, and on the next instant Etienne had regained his feet. He showed some surprise at seeing Sophia, and was about to address her when Bigot interrupted them.

"Monsieur," he said in a very ironical tone, "I refuse to fight with you more."

"What," cried Etienne in an angry tone, "Would you brand yourself as a coward? Come, I will finish this quarrel," and he rushed toward the spot where Bigot stood. But Bigot held off, and said in a warning voice, "You can be sure, Monsieur, that you will live to regret this quarrel," and then turned on his heel, and left the garden. During this time Sophia had tried to leave secretly,but Etienne saw her graceful, retreating figure among the trees, and he pursued her. Sophia heard him following, so she stopped, turned around, and came face to face with him. He fell on his knees, and pressed her hand to his lips.

"Mademoiselle," he said, "how can I thank you for saving my life?"

"Do not thank me," came Sophia's reply. 'For I could not see so gallant a swordsman die by yon cowardly knave."

"Ah, how you do flatter me," said Etienne, rising to his feet. "I had no idea that so fair a maid was watching our quarrel, had I known I was causing you anxiety I would have been more careful."

"Monsieur, it is cruel for you to speak like this. You must think me the boldest thing that ever walked the earth for spying upon gentlemen's quarrels."

He laughed. "On the contrary, Mademoiselle, I think you most gracious to care about saving me."

"I ought to feel ashamed of my rash act," said Sophia. "But I could not live to see you killed for——I——" she stopped.

"For you loved?" he suggested.

Sophia drew herself to her full height. "Love, Monsieur?" she repeated. "I do not speak of love," and she turned to go, but he stayed her.

"Before you leave I would like to know the name of my guardian angel."

"You shall never know my name," she replied.

"Then I will ask another favor. Please raise your veil." She was on the point of refusing him, when the moon broke forth from behind the clouds, and shone on Cupid's face. He seemed to smile, and one of his little arrows to quiver.

"Fair sir," said Sophia, "I grant you your request." She raised her veil, and looked into his eyes. Etienne felt a pang at his heart; in all his twenty-one years of life he had not known love, but here in this flowering garden it came to him.

"You are beautiful, Mademoiselle," he said. "And it is a face I will never forget." She blushed until her face was suffused with crimson, and to hide her confusion walked over to the terrace, where grew a luxuriant rose tree.

"Here is a rose I cannot reach. Will you pluck it for me?" He tore the flower from its stalk, and as he handed it to her, she said with one of her most winning smiles:

"Good-night, brave sir, my name is Sophia." Then Etienne heard the rustle of her dress as she sped down the path, and was left alone, feeling perplexed, fascinated, charmed, dissatisfied, but conscious that he loved her.

That night Sophia lay long awake, a prey to many charming fancies, and determined more than ever that she would never marry her father's choice. The air was calm, the moon was bright, and, at length, unable to sleep, she got out of bed, and leaving her apartment walked stealthily down the hall until she reached her father's room. She opened the door, the old man was seated near the window puffing leisurely at his pipe.

Father," she called as she crossed the room. He started at the sound of her voice.

"Do not be alarmed, it is only I, Sophia," she reassured him.

"Well, well, my child," he said. "What do you want with me at his time of night?" She threw her arms affectionately around his neck. "I want to know what M. de Caylus looks like. I hope he is handsome, but of course, he must be, for you would only choose a handsome husband for me, wouldn't you, father dear?", and she fondly passed her fingers through his hair. He chuckled to himself. "What a minx you are, Sophia! but handsome or not, you marry M. de Caylus."

"Have you ever seen him?" she asked coaxingly.

"Oh, yes, my dear, many, many times."

"Then tell me what he looks like. Is he handsome, ugly, old or young?"

"Well, as far as his appearance goes, he is not much to look at. He is short, fat, and loves his bottle and his dogs; he is very religious, and his left eye roams about in his head. He hates society, and he mopes around the house all day."

"What!" cried Sophia. "Would you marry me to that man?" and she burst into a shower of tears. Her father tried to soothe her, but in vain. "Oh, father, you are cruel, cruel," she wailed. He stroked her hair, but her sobs grew in violence. Her father grew alarmed.

"Are you ill, Sophia?" he asked.

"Yes, father," she wailed. "Very, very ill, and I'll die if I have to marry this man."

"My dear," said the old man. "Go back to bed."

"No, no," she cried plaintively. "His roaming eye will haunt me. I'm afraid."

"There, there," laughed her father. "Perhaps he is not so bad as you think. Be off with you."

"Promise me I won't have to marry him," she said. "Oh, I'll die, I'll die!"

"No, Sophia," said her father. "What ever happens, you must marry M. de Caylus; for if you do not, you will live to regret it."

The next day Sophia was out in the garden, bemoaning her fate, when she was awakened from her reverie by a gay voice close to her side, crying "Good morning, Mademoiselle. You look sad today." She glanced up and recognized Etienne. "Oh, yes, Monsieur," she said. "I have good cause to be sad, for tonight I am to marry a man I have never seen, and my father says he is short and fat, and has a roaming eye. O, stab me, stab me, Monsieur," she cried out in despair. "For sooner would I die."

There was silence for a moment, then, "Oh, Monsieur, what shall I do."

"Marry me," he suggested. She rose to her feet.

"You mean it?"

"Ay, Mademoiselle. I love you."

"I cannot do it. You would only despise me."

"No," he said. "Come with me and be happy."

"I cannot, I promised my father."

"Forgive me, beloved, if I urge you, but I too am trying to escape a hated marriage." He pressed her hand to his lips.

"Farewell, Monsieur, what you ask is impossible, but I will love none but you." Then those two who had been the sport of the little god of love, parted.

Sophia was dressed in her wedding gown, and her beautiful auburn hair hung like molten gold over her shoulders. No more beautiful bride could have been found in all France, and I doubt very much whether there was ever a more unhappy one. It was two hours before midnight, and when they had elapsed she would be the wife of M. de Caylus. As the minutes wore on, it became harder for Sophia to restrain her anger. The more she thought of Etienne the worse her fate seemed. Her whole spirit was ready to revolt against her father, who had brought all this upon her. She longed to escape, but the thought of his honor prevented her. In a paroxysm of despair she sank on the silken cushions of the couch sobbing bitterly. Suddenly she heard footsteps, and voices in the adjoining room. She sprang to her feet and listened. Just then the arras was pulled aside and in came the bridegroom. Sophia kept her gaze on the floor, for she dreaded to meet his roaming eye, and at the thought she shuddered as if the cool night breeze which came in at the window chilled her.

"Mademoiselle," she started, for the voice sounded familiar. She hesitatingly raised her eyes, and lo!——"Etienne," she sobbed, and flew to his arms.

"My beloved," he said, holding her close. "So you are Mademoiselle Sophia de Lorraine."

"And you M. de Caylus, short, fat, religious, and of the roaming eye." She looked into his face and added, "Well, anyway, it's true." He laughed and from behind, her father, very much pleased at their proceedings, announced the coming of the priest to perform the nuptials.

—Virginia Edwards, '26.

Desert Gold

Across the hot sands of the desert,
Dotted with cactus and sage,
Comes a man with his pack and his donkey,
His hair's turnin' grey with old age.

It's Bill McCaw, the prospector,
He's covered with alkali dust;
His face is hardened and wrinkled;
And his pick is all covered with rust.

Then he takes from his bulging pocket,
A large yellow nugget of gold.
I asked him to tell me the story,
And here's the queer tale that he told.

"I was lost on the hot sultry desert,
In the raging heat of the sun;
The sand was a stream of lava,
And my blistered feet weighed a ton.

"Three days I had gone without water,
Each shadow a phantom well;
Appeared here and there on the desert,
A raging furnace of hell.

"My tongue was a piece of parchment,
Each eye was a burning ball,
And the buzzards circled above me
Just awaitin' for me to fall.

"Then I saw something white before me,
Like the side of an old tin can
But no, here lyin' half-buried,
Were the glistening bones of a man.

"This sight most drove me crazy,
And I dropped to the sand in a swoon,
I awoke from this troubled slumber,
In the pale cool light of the moon.

"Then I crawled to the grewsome figure,
The face wore a ghastly grin,
And clutched in a bleached white bony hand,
Was a sack of old buckskin.

"I opened the sack of buckskin,
And dumped it into the sands;
There was gold, ten thousand dollars,
How I clinched it in my hands!

"Then I watched the moon fade slowly,
While the sky was turnin' pink;
There was gold, ten thousand dollars,
And I couldn't buy a drink.

"So I stuffed it in my pocket
And left that lonely spot,
For the sun lit up the desert,
And the sand was gettin' hot.

I traveled on for hours,
The Mountains were my goal;
Then the buzzards rose and left me,
As I reached a water hole."

I've heard strange tales of the desert
But as strange as was ever told
Was the tale of McCaw, the prospector,
And his buckskin sack of gold.

—Bill Bradbury.

Rebeckah's Daughter

It was delightfully cool after the blazing sun had departed for a few hours, then to return and re-scorch the kerchiefed heads of the babishkas and the capped heads of their old and bearded husbands. It was refreshingly cool. The sky above Cornwell hill was orange and yellow and against it were the silhouettes of the Feinberg's eucalyptus trees and the street light pole. Another silhouette appeared under the light pole and some one came down the tarred street to the bottom of the hill.

At the corner, here, was Finklestein's grocery. Mrs. Finklestein, the portly woman half asleep in the chair, was outside the door enjoying the cool evening on the sidewalk. The silhouette that we noticed was now passing Mrs. Finklestein. It was she, Esther. She had to pass into the unturfed parkway to pass the corpulent woman. She entered the store.

Finklestein's grocery was an interesting place, especially to a Gentile like myself. As one stood outside looking into the dirty fly-inhabited window, an odor of something terrible greeted the organ of the sense of smell. In one corner of the window were some faded paper cartons of matzos left over from the preceding Appesach, the Passover. In another corner were some small casks of herrings. On the inside, in the rear of this evil-smelling place was a kosher meat market. In conjunction with the meat market was the schochet, the priest or official who killed the fowls after the kosher fashion. In the front of the store were barrels and grimy show cases full of much handled produce and confections. I once drew up

enough courage to look into one of these barrels and upon seeing the indescribable contents, asked what it was. I was told it was a kind of fish. The blast of smell that rose from that barrel could be taken for anything but that of fish. On the other side was a large three shelf show case. The first shelf held bread; the second, tobacco; and the third, candy.

Esther stood in the direct rays of the unshaded electric bulbs. She was pretty, of that Hebrew type of beauty, with pink tinted cheeks over a dark peach complexion. Below her dark eyes was a nose of the Hebrew caste, while her thin red lips were set off by glistening teeth.

While she was thus occupied in the store, our attention was taken away by a group of children who were leaving the closing school grounds, that were advantageously located across from the store.

A troop of them walked along past Mr. Finklestein's bay window, chattering and jabbering noisely.

One said, "Let's go by Mr. Grand's store and buy some pickles. He's got 'em six for a nickle."

Another, Samuel by name, agreed because he was hungry and the rest of the crowd did likewise because they probably had no money. Who knows but what the first boy, Abraham, might treat the entire crowd? He had three cents.

Mr. Finklestein must have heard this conversation, and that his customers were going to patronize his competitor in the next block. However, he ran out in his dirty apron.

He shouted confusedly, waving his hands wildly in the air, "Don't go by Mr. Grand's. Don't go by his store. He is a loafer'n a crook. Don't go by there!"

Hereupon the party of yiddish urchins divided; two, the most Jewish in appearance went back to Mr. Finklestein's; the other three were of the coming generation in heart and soul and they turned a sneering face and a red tongue on their companions, and proceeded to Mr. Grand's.

The new generation of Hebrews are turning, turning abruptly and I might say wrongly away from the religion and customs of their forefathers. Their grandmothers and grandfathers weekly burn their candles and say the accompanying prayers. Their parents observe a few of the customs, and they themselves observe as few as they may without receiving the hatred of their elders.

It was night. The sun had again ceased for awhile. The lamp on the high corner pole flickered or rather jumped in spaces of floods of light and then almost complete darkness. It was one of those anciently constructed arc lights that hung high on a telegraph pole on the corner of a so-called paved street. This corner, the top of a hill overlooking the city was of the kind of asphalt that melted in an ordinary day's sun and the "pavement" was full of impressions of all sorts. Even in the light of the street lamp the print of a cow's hoof was seen, here very lightly, that of a goat, and everywhere automobile tracks, large tracks of new cord tires, and weak tracks of poor, partly flat ones. There were many of men's shoes, new and old, and those of junk wagons.

On a key lot next to the corner was the house of Esther. Here on the porch were curtains made of sheets and a bed. A man approached the porch. He ascended the steps and knocked. The door opened and with a

flood of light from an unshaded electric bulb, Esther appeared. The man entered; the door closed.

Esther, beautiful as the summer evening, accompanied by the man shortly left the house with Rebeckah at the door. Rebeckah was Esther's mother, the woman with her head covered with the kerchief. She was not very old, but she was stout and her beauty had faded, as it is wont to do in the Hebrew race. Their young girls are blossoms of beauty, but seldom do they ever remain with their charms of beauty intact.

The young man and Esther turned the corner and disappeared.

In the fall, when the sun began to set into the city at the end of the boulevard instead of in the river, the same man continued to call, but now in a motor car and he appeared to be better dressed.

One beautiful fall morning when the sun was strained through a fine veil of haze, Mrs. Vinitsky called across the fence to Mrs. Gueriwitz.

"Oh, Mrs. Gueriwitz!" she called, "Did you hear it about Esther. She iss going to marry Mr. Wells."

Only that was sufficient to start everything going, for not only did Mrs. Gueriwitz hear it, but also about five other pair of over-trained ears.

Maurice Wells was an American, and though the strict Hebrew family frowned upon his affection for Esther, they had not thought seriously of him marrying her. There was a little of that desire to become better acquainted with the Americans it might help business. It might have been that the family, in the first place, had been credulous enough to believe that he was of Hebrew descendancy and that he was rightly Morris Wells, a Jew.

Immediately following the outburst of the hideous scandal of a Hebrew in danger of marrying a Gentile, poor Esther was assailed on all sides by the older generation who threatened, cursed, and plead constantly to dissuade her.

On the porch one evening before it was very cold, Esther and Maurice spent an hour. What happened in that hour might well fill a poet's volume, for she swore that she would give up all for him. He was infatuated, intoxicated with the idea that any one could love him so much.

It is said that we should not blame a man, but blame his environment. Maurice's environment was unusual. No one ever really cared for him. He was a man without love.

The two were married, quickly. This was to prevent any interference that might come.

The two returned to an apartment on the hill not far from the old Feinstein home. Mr. Feinstein who always slept outside was getting worse. His cough grew terribly deeper. But still he walked about. Mrs. Feinstein was talked of until reports completed the circle and returned home.

The awful dawning of what had happened broke upon her. Her daughter had married a Gentile!

On with the play! The tragedy had merely commenced. Maurice did not love Esther except in that she was the only one who cared for him. She adored, loved, passionately loved him.

He was leaving her. It was evening. Already Esther's parents mourned her as though she were dead, according to the old Jewish cus-

tom. She was religiously dead to her family. They hated her. Maurice did not love her.

In the dark outside the window that horrible night was a click and a scuffle. Maurice was standing over a suitcase. A shot rang out! Maurice lay in a heap beside the suitcase. Outside the window was a tubercular cough.

A month later Mrs. Finklestein came to the apartment as she would to the cemetery. Both the assailed and the assailant were now in a hospital. Mrs. Feinstein was in a condition to be taken there. Her mentality was ebbing.

She continuously called at the door, for she would not enter, "My daughter, married! To a Gentile."

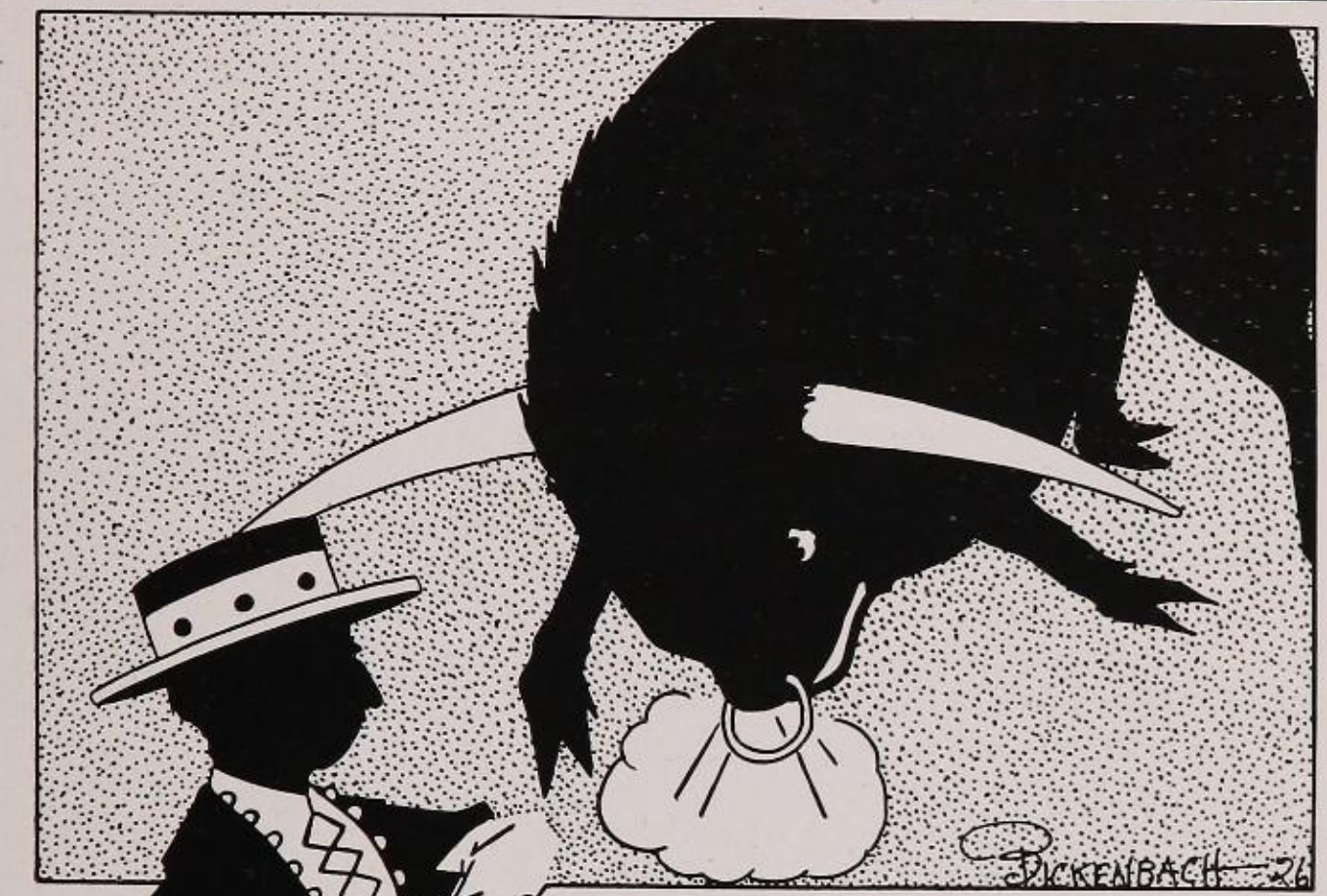
Inside was a groan; "Yes, and I love him still—(whispered) Do I?-I?" Then came a voice half aloud, "No one loved him, no one loves him. Like a voice from a tomb came the hollow ringing, "But I!" The words came again in a torrent of screams, "I do love him. I shall love him. Forever!!"

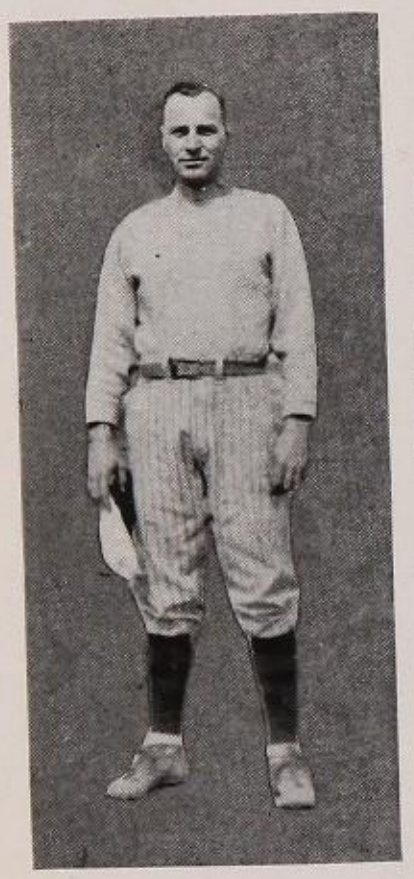
Without was a groan, "My daughter married, and to a Gentile."

The next morning the police found a corpse upon the threshold, and—and a living one within.

—Wesley A. Havermale, '24

SPORTS



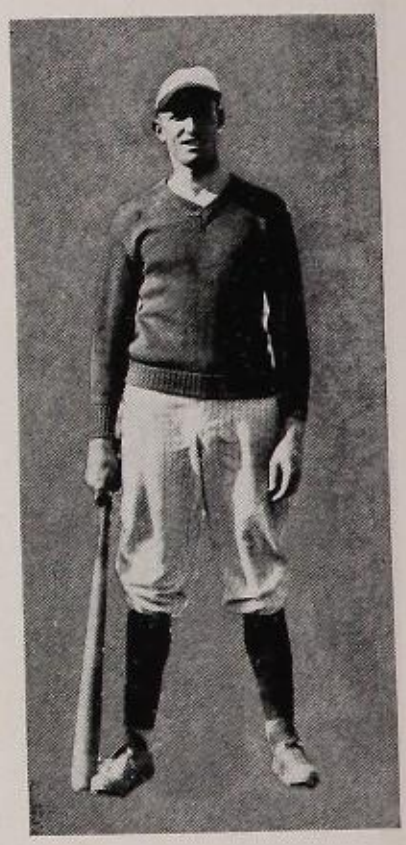


Coach Hayhurst

Glendale High has always been noted as a school of clean, hard fighting athletic teams and the coaches are largely responsible for this reputation. Coach N. C. Hayhurst, the head coach, has been with us the greater number of years so we first turn to him. He alone has probably done more than any other in gaining this reputation and establishing the clean standards of athletics in Glendale High.

Our championship football squad was the result of his unusual coaching ability and steady, hard work.

Coach Butterfield



Coach Butterfield joined the coaching staff in 1922 and since then our lightweight teams have been very prominent in athletic affairs. "Nucoa" has also done a great deal in helping to put Glendale on the athletic map.

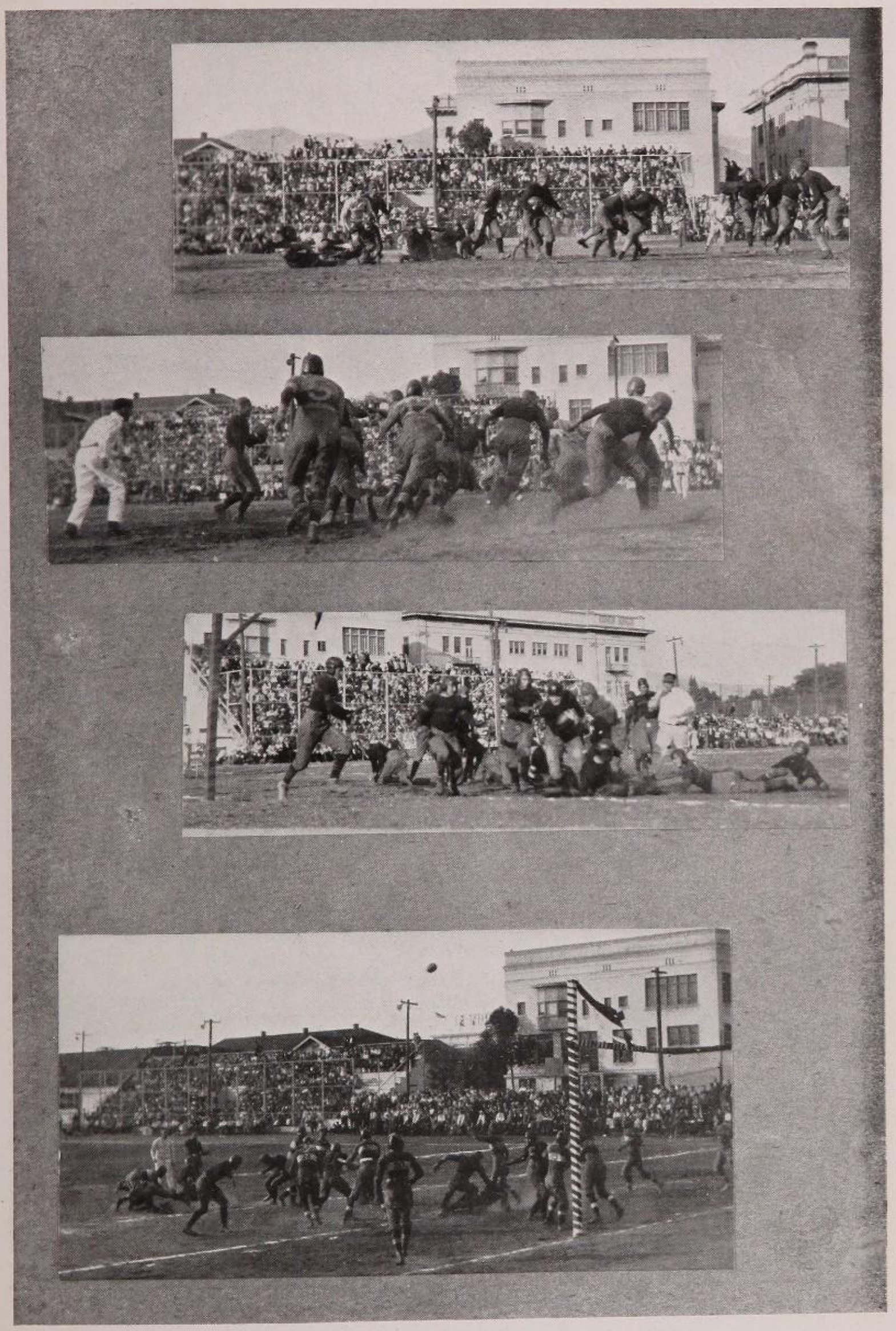
Two of his Class B teams have captured the Central League championship and this year's squad nearly repeated this performance, playing the final game with Covina for the championship.

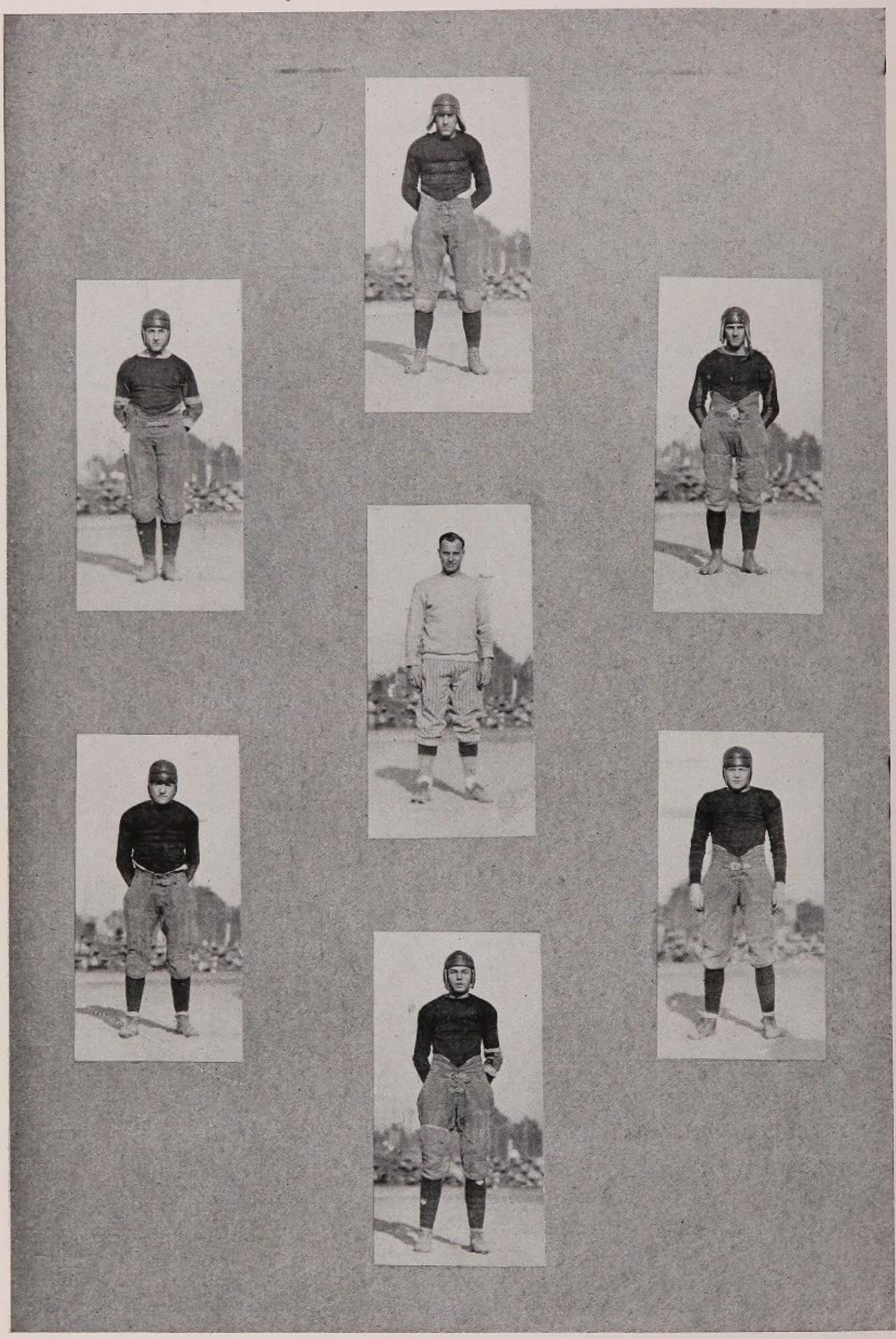
His policy is: "Play and play hard to win, but play clean."

Coach Wolfe

Coach Eugene Wolfe in 1923 and did not lose any time in proving himself a true sportsman and a friend to everyone. Through "Uncle" Wolfe's efforts the Class C teams were started and his grid squad played up to the finals for the Southern California championship. The 110 pound boys fought hard but lost to the Long Beach "babes."

He also is responsible for the steady growth of interest in boxing and wrestling teams in the school. This new division of sports is very popular and although not as much enthusiasm was exhibited, the boxers and wrestlers are gradually growing in number.





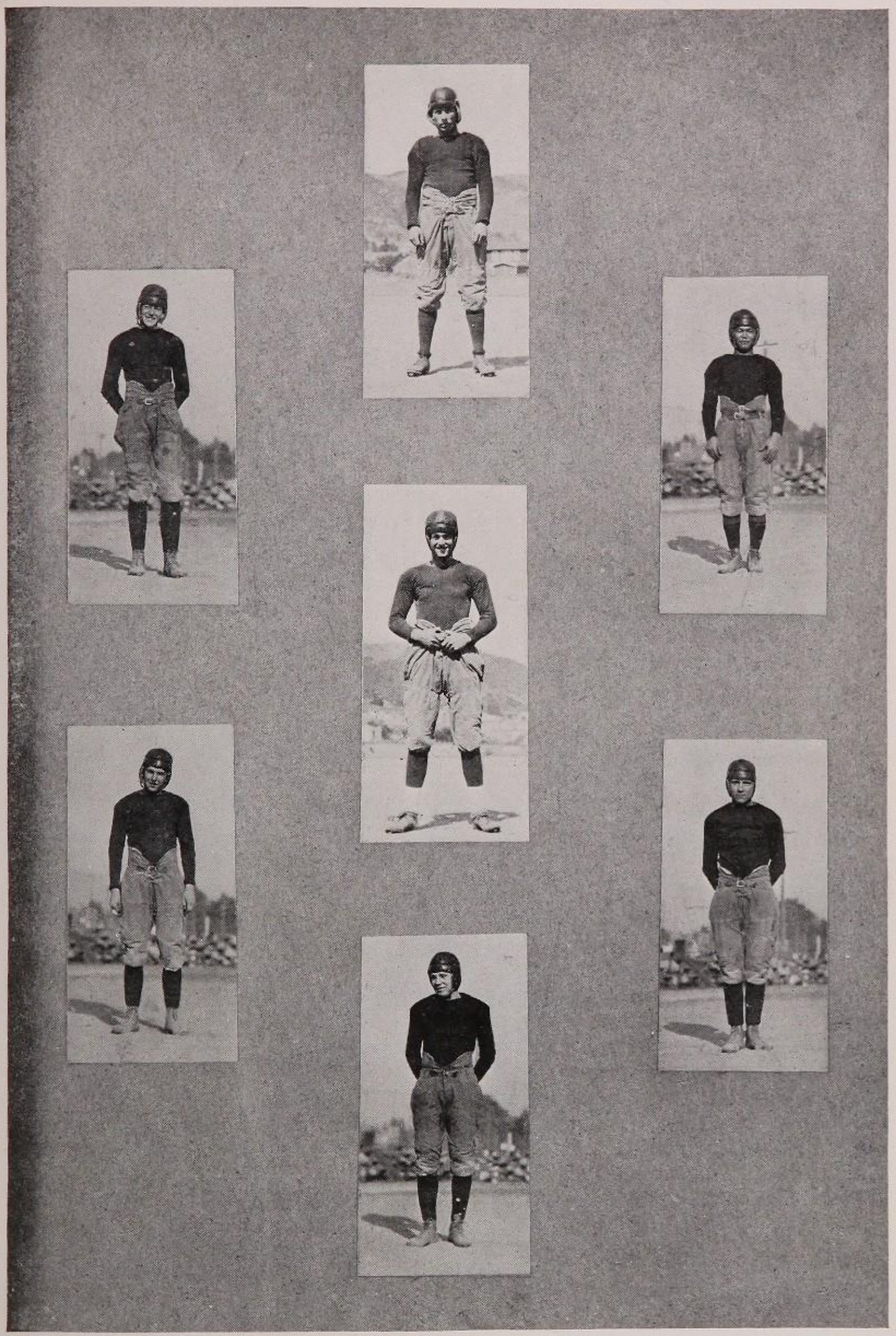
Ronald West

Howard Elliott
Coach Hayhurst
Cecil Zaun

Darrel Elliott

Richard Ryan

Lewis Dotson



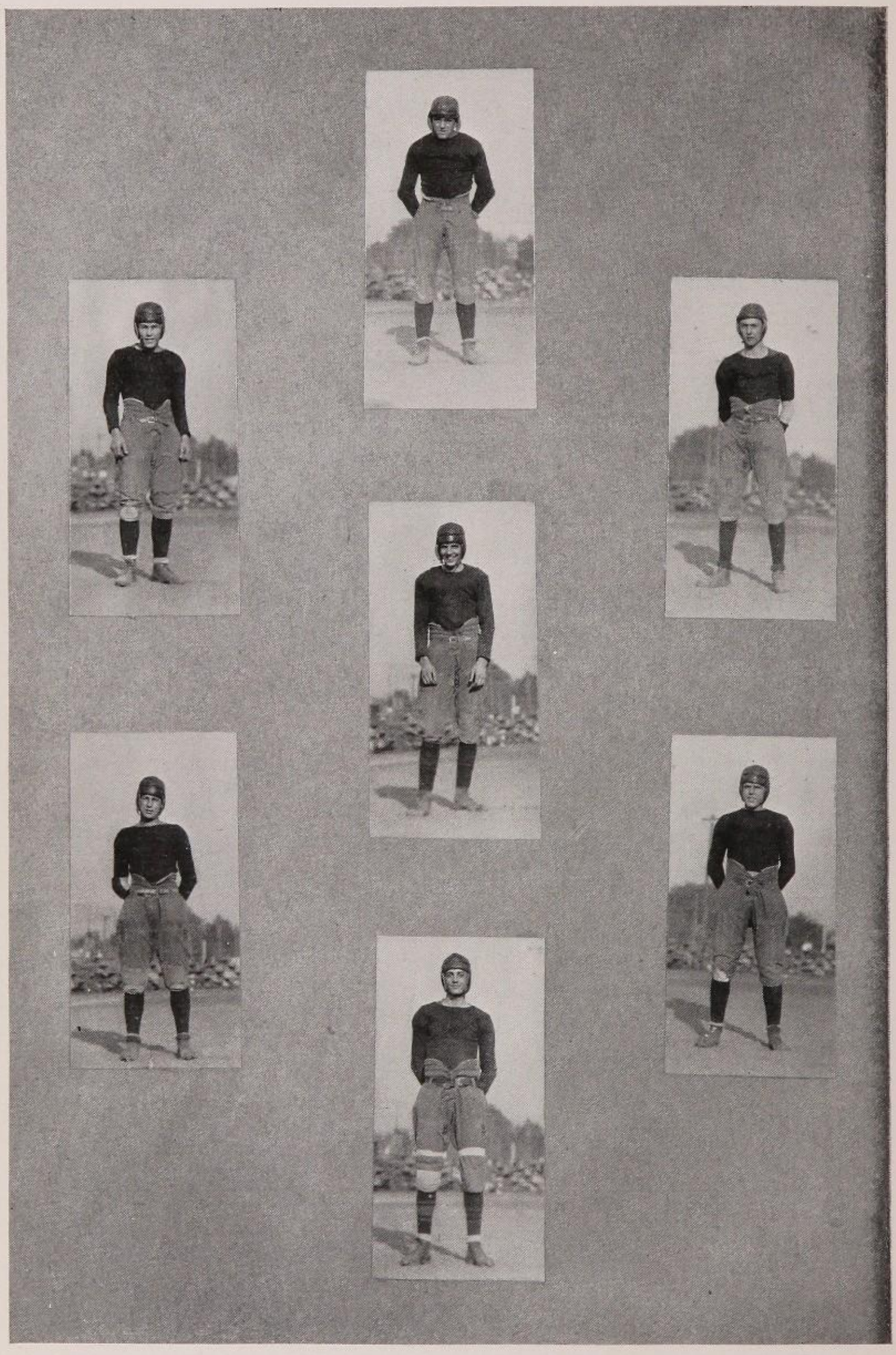
Marion Morrison

Jack Offutt

Cyril Walton
Leslie Lavelle
Clayton Phillips

Masaru Horii

Angelo Brucher



Eric Bradner
Carl Denney

Harry Fishe
Arden Gingery
Charles Lundie

Irvin Carver
Donald Dietrich

FOOTBALL

The most exciting and fascinating sport in the school's athletics this year, was football. Practice started the third day of school in September and about ninety candidates donned the moleskins. A strenuous period of training put the squad in good shape for the opening league game. Many hard practice games helped in the conditioning of the team. Van Nuys, Hollywood, Santa Barbara, Pasadena and Franklin were a few of those which made up the pre-season schedule.

Glendale 26; South Pasadena 0

The first league game came on October 19. Our hard-hitting Dynamiters completely outplayed the Tigers on their own gridiron and came home with a 26 to 0 victory to gloat over. The playing by both teams was a bit ragged, but the Tigers lived up to their reputation and went down scratching.

Glendale 41, Citrus 0

The game with Citrus marked the beginning of the style of play for which the Dynamiters were noted all season, namely a fast, open attack which completely baffled the "Lemons." The team swamped them to the tune of 41 to 0, "Breezy" converted every try-for-goal and West and Horii were the big guns on Glendale's offense.

Glendale 34, Monrovia 0

Monrovia sent over her husky gridders with fervent hopes to stop the onward rush of the Dynamiters. But their efforts were in vain, for the Red and Black gained another supreme victory, 34 to 0. The game was hard fought and both teams used straight football. Walton and West were the stars of the fray for Glendale.

Glendale 26, Alhambra 0

A triple tie for first place in the league between Glendale, Alhambra and Covina attracted attention throughout Southern California. The game with Alhambra would decide Glendale's chances for the pennant. "The hardest game so far," was the rumor, so Hayhurst's boys went into the fray with their usual fighting spirit. When the final whistle sounded, the Dynamiters had shown their ability to outfight any team that outweighed them, and the aspiring Moors had simply gone down fighting. Every one of Glendale's 26 points was gained only by fighting as never the team did fight before. The entire line showed its strength in the fray. Howard Elliott made two beautiful dashes to touchdowns, one of which was 60 yards.

GLENDALE, LEAGUE CHAMPIONS!

Glendale 20, Covina 0

About three thousand townspeople and students packed the sidelines of Moyse Field, and cheered Glendale's Dynamiters to a 20-to-0 victory and championship. The Covina lads fought hard and maintained a scoreless tie up to the end of the first half, BUT during the rest period, Coach "Pop" Hayhurst must have hinted that they were not showing the usual fighting spirit. In the last half, "Scotty" Lavelle, our fighting left-wing man, broke through and blocked a Covina punt and in the next play carried the oval over for Glendale's first tally. Ryan and Walton did the same thing a little later. Darkness ended the great contest with Glendale a victor, 20 to 0!

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CHAMPIONSHIP SEMI-FINALS

Glendale 15, San Bernardino 10

The hardest game that the Dynamiters went through was the first game in the semi-finals with San Bernardino. Although Glendale's goal line was crossed for the first time of the season, they emerged with a hard-earned 15 to 10 victory. The score at the end of the first half stood 9 to 3, with Coach Hayhurst smiling confidently. In the final quarter San Berdoo slipped over their only but "heart-rending" touchdown. But our black-jerseyed fighters did not lose heart. They marched the pigskin twice down the field to within striking distance of the goal by their steady determination. "Breezy" Elliott's educated toe added six points to Glendale's score. Both teams were battling fiercely in midfield when the timekeeper's gun ended a game which will go down on the pages of football history.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CHAMPIONSHIP SEMI-FINALS

Glendale 27, Santa Monica 0

Patterson Field, Occidental College, was the scene of the next step toward the Southern California championship. Santa Monica High had vanquished every team in the Bay League, and had survived the first round of the semi-finals, and thus they were the next victims of the Dynamiters. The Beach lads were completely outclassed and although they fought hard, Glendale scored almost at will. Walton performed well for Glendale by skirting the ends at a dazzling speed for long gains. Twenty-seven points were credited to the Red and Black score before the fracas came to an end.

FINALS FOR PREP CHAMPIONSHIP

Glendale vs. Long Beach

In the Los Angeles Stadium, before a crowd of 15,000, the Glendale Dynamiters met their first defeat of the season at the hands of the Long Beach Jackrabbits.

STYLUS

That Saturday afternoon of December 8th will long remain in the memory of the football fans of Glendale and Long Beach. The Beach city lads started out at a dazzling pace in the first quarter and scored two touchdowns before the outweighed and stage-struck Dynamiters realized what was happening. In the next two quarters "Pop" Hayhurst's boys fought Long Beach to a standstill, and neither team was able to score. The fourth quarter showed the battle more furious than ever. Glendale scored with a touchdown and a safety, and Long Beach came back with a safety. Score: Long Beach 15, Glendale 8.

LIGHTWEIGHT FOOTBALL

The start of the 1924 grid season saw Coach Butterfield with only three letter men back from last year. That forced "Nucoa" to mold an entirely new eleven from practically "green" material. The only varsity veterans left were: Muff, McAllister and La Franchi. After a number of pre-schedule practice games the class B boys were in the best of condition for the Central League circuit.

The first league game proved to be a decisive victory for Glendale over South Pasadena. The game was played on Moyse Field before a record-breaking crowd. McAllister and La Franchi were the shinning lights for Glendale. In the third quarter La Franchi tore through for the first pointer and later in the final period ran back a punt for another tally. McAllister was responsible for the other. Score 18 to 0, Glendale.

The unwelcome power called "hard luck" was certainly traveling right with Coach Butterfield's cohorts when they took on the Citrus eleven. The gridiron at the Citrus school resembled a cornfield and slowed up the play considerably. La Franchi missed a punt and one of the "Lemon-pickers" scooped up the elusive pigskin and dashed over the line for the only score of the game. The "little Dynamiters" made the most first downs but fate played a mean prank on them. Score 6 to 0, Citrus.

Seeking revenge Nucoa's huskies journeyed to Monrovia and there handed the Wildcats a thorough trouncing. Straight football was resorted to by the Red and Black eleven and they plunged through the Monrovia line time and again for first downs. Most of the Glendale markers were made in the final quarter. Monrovia's only touchdown was made by a long, desperate pass. Score 42 to 0, Glendale.

Running wild in the fourth quarter our B gridders trimmed the Alhambra combination in a hotly contested battle. Neel, Green and Lovell were big factors in the victory. Glendale's aerial attack completely baffled the Alhambra "moleskinners" who fought hard and gamely until the final whistle. In the final Butterfield's charges set a dizzy face and scored three touchdowns. Score 34 to 0, Glendale.

Our old rivals, Covina High were the last opponents on our schedule and they stood between Glendale and the championship. A huge crowd went to Covina and saw the battle which will go down as history. In the first part of the game Covina outplayed Nucoa's charges, but the last half was a different game. A feature of the game was Lovell's 45 yard place pick from a difficult angle. As a result of that game Glendale and Covina were tied for first place. Score 13 to 6, Glendale.

Finals for League Championship

The championship game was played on the Monrovia gridiron before an enormous crowd. The Glendale lightweights were outweighed 15 pounds to the man in this game. The score was 0-0 at the end of the first half, but Covina came back and squeezed over their first tally in the third period. The fourth quarter saw the Red and Black warriors weakening from the onslaught of their heavier opponents and they went to their defeat fighting their hardest. Score 20 to 0, Covina.

110-LB. FOOTBALL

The Class C bunch were somewhat handicapped by the Central League not making provision for the 110-lb. football in the 1924 schedule. The games before the finals that were actually played were with schools not in the Central League, and in no way assisted Glendale in scoring points for any league standing. Among the schools who met Glendale in these practice tilts, were the 130-lb. team of Burbank High; the 110-lb. team of Los Angeles High, which trimmed the Glendale aggregation to the tune of 6-0. The game was one of the peppiest of the year, and it was only through good fortune on the part of Los Angeles High that the points for her were made, as the Glendale boys played a stellar game. The other schools played were Van Nuys, Pasadena and Lincoln.

The first game of the year in which Glendale made points for her Southern California standing, was the semi-final game with Huntington Beach for the championship of the southland. The clash occurred on the Moyse field December 4, when the Glendale pigskinners met the famous mystery team from the coast of the Pacific. From the confidence displayed by the beach combers before the game, it was apparent that there was no use to play the game, so sure of it was Huntington Beach. But the tables were turned on them with a delightful score of 31-0. Six points were made by Glendale in the first quarter; 12 in the second; 7 in the third, and the remaining six in the last. This first final game entitled the Class C grid-

ders to play the Long Beach team at the Coliseum, for the championship of Southern California, and a preliminary to the famous Long Beach-Glendale varsity game.

In this last game of the season dame fortune seemed to smile on the beach city, for Glendale received the little end of a 27-to-0 score. Glendale's playing was of high standard, but the Long Beach team had it over us, due probably to the larger amount of practice they had received in their league games. Our defeat did not dishearten 110-pound football, especially when we consider that Glendale had put out but two 110-pound teams, the second having the distinction of playing in the finals of Southern California.

The seventeen members of the squad who received letters were Solon Stewart, center; William Hunsinger, right guard; Joe Edwards, left guard; Richard Stone, right tackle; Jack Graysen, left tackle; Harold Begg, right end; Ansel Breniman, left end; Clayton Lowe, quarterback; Marger Apsit, right half; David Ward, left half; Colon Harris, fullback; and Arthur Cressey, Shirley Miller, Lionel Grindell, Lawrence Potter, Franklin Wight and Frank Galpin, substitutes.

A Summary

The Football season of '23 will long be remembered by Southern California. Starting practice immediately at the beginning of the fall semester, the boys continued to turn out night after night that they might do their part in bringing honors to Glendale. Some students who scarcely played in any league games, and who realized the little chance they had for so doing, turned out regularly for hard practice, never once seeking personal glory. For this fine spirit of the boys, Glendale certainly deserves hearty congratulations.

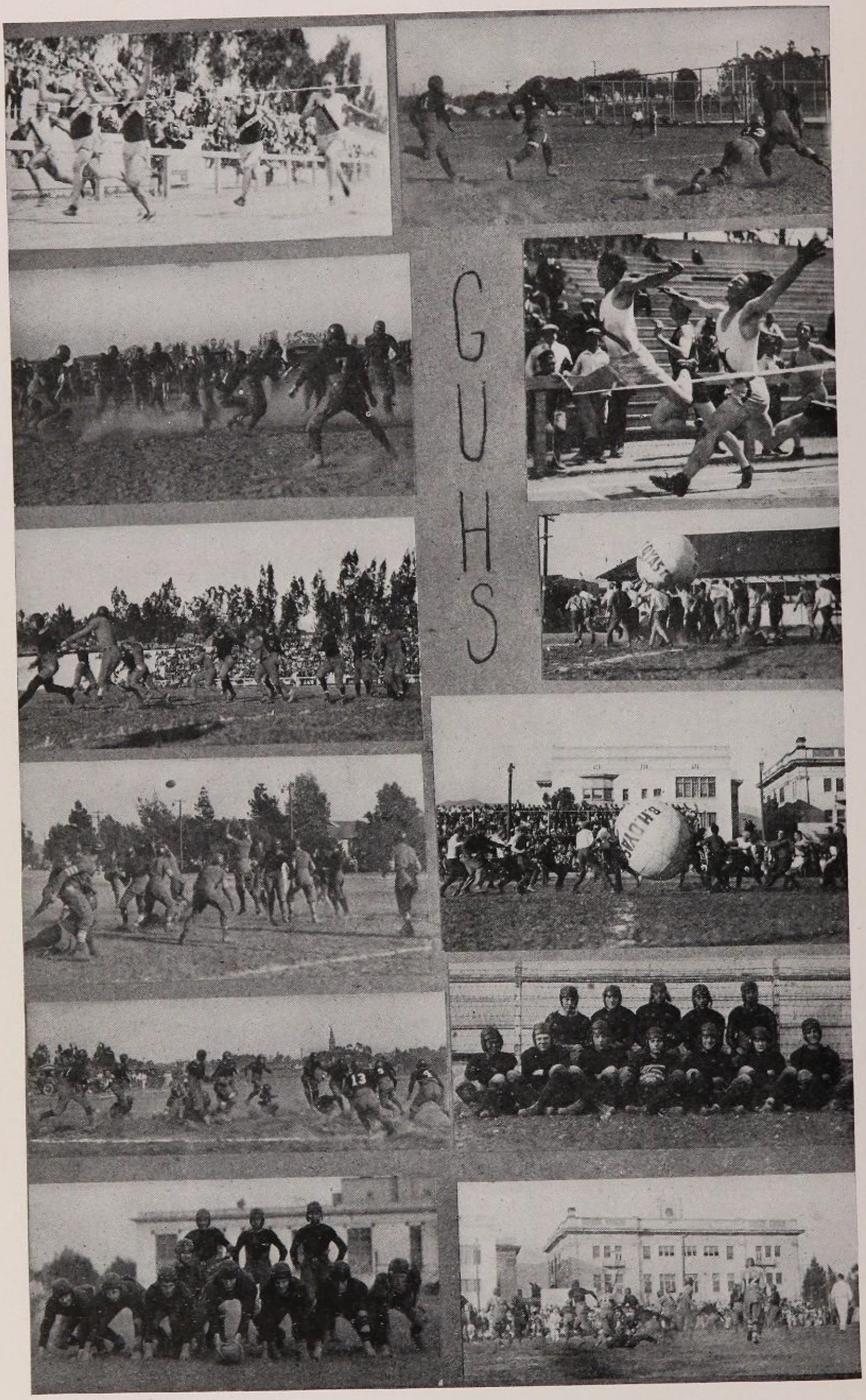
It was this same fiery spirit and love of their school, that won the boys the league games. When the Dynamiters downed rival after rival, instead of becoming over confident, they worked harder and harder, and sacrificed more and more.

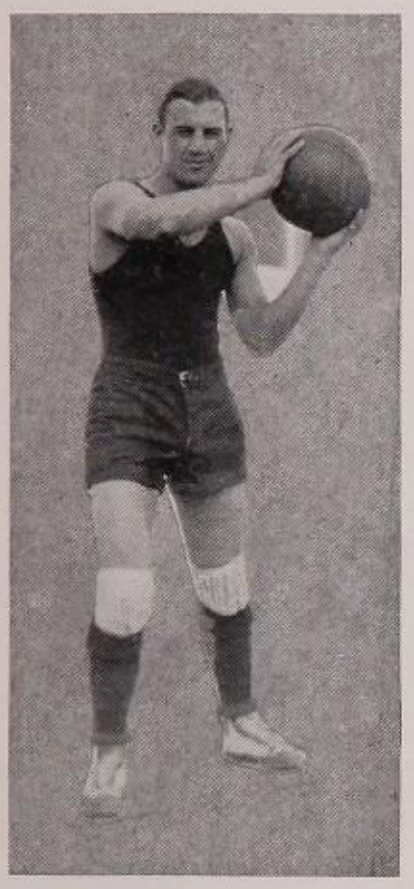
The whole student body was not surprised then, when Glendale was one of the participants in the race for the championship of Southern California. The famous Glendale versus Long Beach game is long to be remembered. The local boys were defeated it is true, but won for themselves and their school a wonderful record of clean sportsmanship.

A summary of the season would not be complete without a few words about the Lightweight and 110-pound teams. Both of these won much distinction for themselves, and for their school. These boys practised every night without complaining, for the honor of the school. The 110-pounders were contestents too, in their class for the Southern California Championship.

The students of Glendale who so gladly turned out to witness every game, are to be congratulated. Even at the long distance games, Glendale had many representatives present. The students with cars were unselfish, and willingly crowded their vehicles in order that Glendale be strongly supported.

In careful consideration, it would seem that this year's football season will go down in history of dear old G. U. H. S. as the most successful and honorable season thus far.


GUHS



VARSITY BASKETBALL

The heavyweight basketball five were slow in getting started this year, because of the football season extending into what should be casaba training time. The regular practice started December 14th, with Elliott, Hardey, Zuan, Swaney, Brucker, Carver and Hibbs among the candidates for positions.

The first practice game came only two or three weeks after practice had been started, and the Trojan Frosh defeated "Pop" Hayhurst's tossers, 24 to 14. The next practice game was with Franklin on their floor. After four quarters of thrilling battle, the Dynamiters came home with the long end of a 32-to-28 score.

Glendale 11, Citrus 15

Alas, fate grinned with glee when the Dynamiters were defeated in their first league tangle. The Glendale boys were having hard luck at basket shooting while the Citrus five "ran wild" and dropped 'em in at will. The defeat was hard to take, but Glendale is never downhearted.

Glendale 18, Alhambra 25

The next game was a thrilling contest—the "Moors" outplaying the Dynamiters. The previous defeat by Citrus did not dampen Glendale's spirit any, and they fought harder than ever. There are no excuses to be offered for the defeat. Glendale played hard and clean, but lost to a better team.

Glendale 33, South Pasadena 5

Showing their best form yet, Glendale completely smothered the South Pasadena Tigers. The Tiger quintet seemed dazed by the swift attack and accurate shooting of Glendale's boys.

Glendale 19, Monrovia 18

The fourth game was played on Monrovia's outdoor court. The quintet was just getting into its stride by this time and fought the Wild Cats to a standstill. This 19-to-18 victory put Glendale in third place, but it was too late. At the end of the first half Glendale was leading by one basket. In the final minutes of the game, Glendale squeezed over the one basket that tamed the Wild Cats.

Glendale 24, Covina 20

Before a good sized crowd, Glendale won her last game, which was with Covina. The final score will show that it was a close battle.

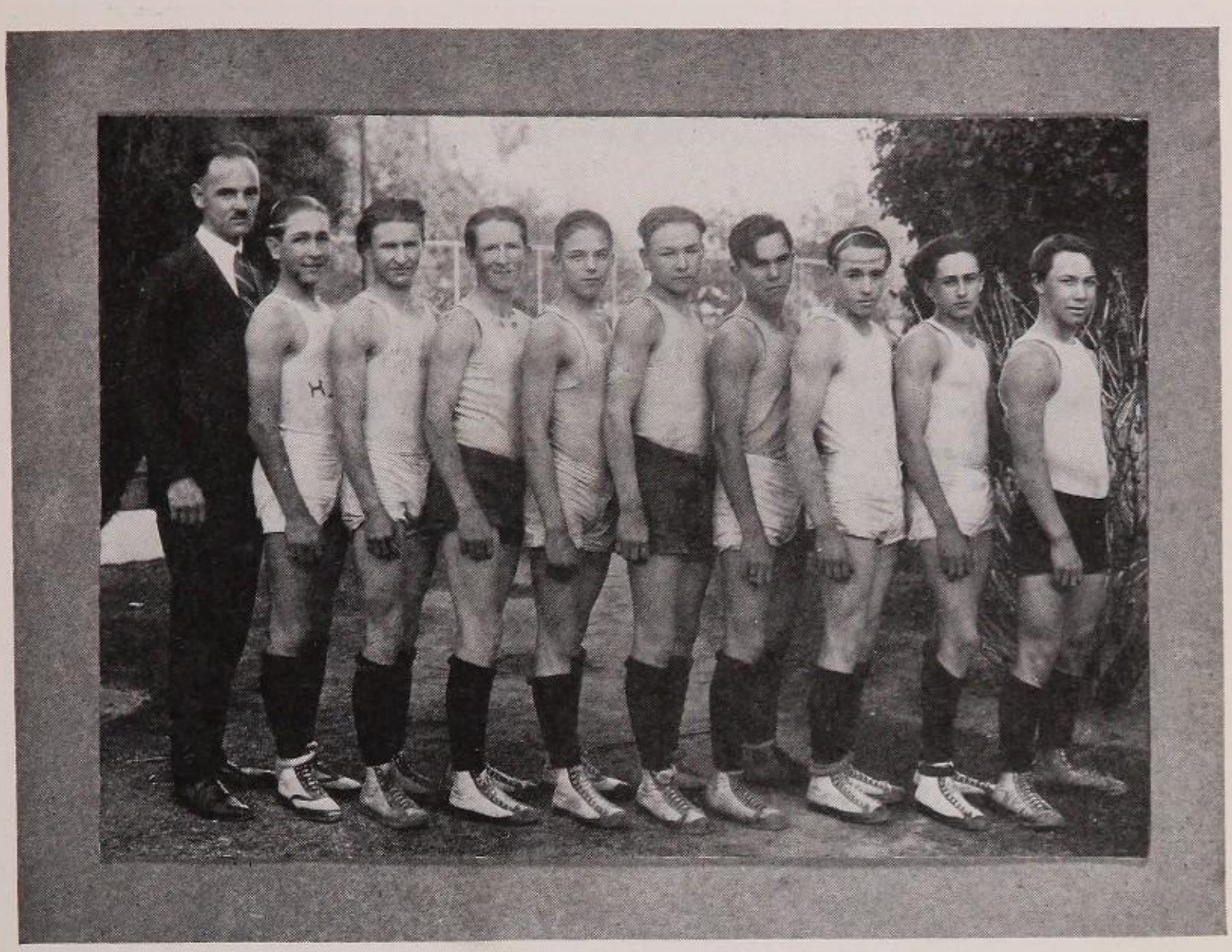
The first half ended with Glendale leading, 15 to 8. In the second half both teams opened up, and the score seesawed back and forth until the Dynamiters surged ahead and scored two baskets in the last few minutes of play. Glendale's short passing attack worried Covina.

CLASS B BASKETBALL

Coach Butterfield sent out the call for lightweight candidates immediately after the big Long Beach game. Forty aspirants donned the rubbers and after about a week of toil the squad thinned out to about ten men: Lovell, Muff, Neel, McAllister, Stearman, Thompson, Beman, Harrison, Heideman and Farr.

The first league game was with Citrus on the home floor. The Glendale lightweights were too classy for the Green and Gold tossers and they gathered 25 points to 14 for Citrus.

After winning her first battle, Glendale next invited Alhambra over for a short-passing game and fought furiously. At the first half the score stood 19 to 8 for Glendale. In the next half both teams scored five points. Final score, 15 to 13, Glendale.



Next came South Pasadena. This game was played on the Tigers' floor, and Coach Butterfield's athletes acted as though in a daze. They couldn't seem to roll the sphere through the hoop. The final score was 27 to 12, with Glendale tasting her first defeat of the season.

Monrovia came to Glendale with the intention of hanging another defeat onto the "little Dynamiters," but the local lads were still angry from their defeat and trampled on the "Wild Cats." At the first half Glendale led, 8 to 6, but they doubled their talley in the final period. Final score, 16 to 6, Glendale.

The last league game was with Covina on their court. The game started off with a bang and kept on banging. During the rest period between halves, the score was announced as 14 to 3, Glendale. Both teams started with a rush into the second half, but Glendale's' quintet showed that its members were the better team by piling up 15 points to Covina's 3. Final score, 29 to 9, Glendale.

A triple tie for first place made it necessary for playoffs. Glendale met South Pasadena in the first playoff game at Pasadena High school. This time the "little Dynamiters," turned the tables and handed South Pasadena a 15-to-11 trimming. At the end of the first half the score was 5 to 4, with Glendale leading, but the Tigers tired in the last frame and lost by two baskets.

The final playoff with Alhambra at the Pasadena "Y" was a thrilling contest. At the final whistle both teams were fighting desperately over an 11-to-11 tie. During the extra five-minute period, Alhambra shot one basket and one foul, while Glendale made one basket. Final score, 14 to 13.

TRACK

When the school entered their new headquarters on Broadway, the athletic field was yet in rather poor condition. Volunteers were called for to wield the rake, roller, etc. on the track. After about a week of toil and planning, the sprinting path encircling the gridiron, was ready for spiked shoes.

The dressing rooms under the bleachers were still in the process of construction, so the aspiring and perspiring athletes took possession of a classroom in the science building for dressing purposes

About fifty candidates started the season with a rush, but the squad thinned out slowly to the more determined few. It did not take Coach Hayhurst long to discover that he had very good material to work with. Most of last year's squad was back with more fight than ever and many new aspirants to give them competition.

The first meet of the season was with Occidental Frosh on Patterson Field. The Dynamiters put up a heroic fight, but were defeated, 82 to 31. In this meet, Fishe of Glendale bettered the Central League quarter-mile record by three-fifths of a second.

At the Pasadena High invitational meet, Glendale landed third place with fifteen and one-half points. Purdy, Maydwell, Fishe and Lavelle showed good form.

The first meet to be held on the new Broadway High field was with South Pasadena. All three classes, A. B. and C, virtually walked away with all honors, the Tigers offering little competition. In the class C

fracas some coming stars were discovered in Miller and Lowe.

The annual Central League meet was held Saturday, April 5, at Patterson Field, Occidental College. The league records were broken and two others tied in this meet.

Covina's well-balanced squad repeated its performance of last year and copped first place. Glendale was second with 25 1-5 points to Covina's 77. H. Elliott in the shot put, took the only first place for Glendale.

Fishe, Bradbury, De Parcq, Murphy and Harrison showed up well for Glendale.

In the Class B division Glendale copped another second place. Horii and Murphy did stellar work for the lightweights.

Our class C tracksters celebrated their first Central League meet by cinching first place, taking 53 out of 87 points.

The following men in class A received letters this year: Leslie Lavelle, James Purdy, Frank Lee, Harry Murphy, Ray Jones, Darrell Elliott, Howard Elliott, Cedric Maydwell, William Bradbury, Fred Kennedy, Harry Fishe, Emerson Anstey, George Harrison, Ellsworth De Parcq, Richardson Jones and John Parker.

Those who received letters in class B were: Masaru Horii, Frank Lipstru, Floyd Bercaw, Wilfred Light, Robert Murphy.

Those who received letters in class C were: Lionel Grindell, Darell Korb, Harry Dinsmore, Shirley Miller, Clayton Lowe, Noel Killinger.

BASEBALL

The 1924 baseball season started about two weeks after we had entered the new building. As the athletic field at the new institution was not ready practice was held at the Glendale Ball Park. At a meeting of the representatives of all the schools in the Central League it was decided that each team would go the rounds twice this season. In other words, the teams would get two chances at each other instead of one.

Glendale's chances of capturing the pennant certainly looked good. A large majority of last year's men were back. Both Bradbury and Elliott started the season but soon were forced to leave the ranks. Bradbury broke his arm and Elliott found that his Student Body president's duties required more attention. Lavelle, Muff, Lovell, Dotson, Denny, Pomeroy and D. Elliott were the other letter men who returned.

The first tussle was with Covina on their diamond. The final score was 13 to 6, Covina's favor. Wine, the Lemon hurler, was a puzzle to the Dynamiters and had them at his mercy. Dotson pitched good ball for Glendale.

Alhambra's "Moor" nine were the next opponents and they too were victorious over Glendale. Up until the eighth inning Coach Butterfield's boys were on top but a change of Glendale twirlers resulted in a rally by Alhambra scoring six runs in the ninth. Final score, 9 to 5, Alhambra.

"Old Man Jinx" seemed to be following Glendale's baseball crew and they vowed to leave him behind. Monrovia was the victim of a 17 to 9 slaughter. Features of the game were hard hitting and spectacular fielding. Muff and Dotson of Glendale socked the apple for a home run apiece. The Dynamiters seemed to be hitting their stride.

Another victory was the result of the South Pasadena game. It was a hard fought contest with the Tigers making all their markers in the first three innings but the Dynamiters came from behind and squeezed over three runs in the sixth frame. Charlie Smith pitched a good game for Glendale and knocked out a double, scoring the winning run. Final score 7 to 6, Glendale.

On the Citrus high school diamond the Dynamiters met defeat. Smith pitched good ball but the usual good support was absent and numerous errors contributed to the defeat. Muff and Dotson did good stick work but not at the right times. Final score 7 to 3, Citrus.

The second game with Citrus was on the local diamond and turned out to be a thrilling ten-inning battle. At the end of the ninth the score stood 2 all. Then the Dynamiters "blew up" and the Citrus bunch grabbed six runs. Glendale came back with only one run. Final score 8 to 3, Citrus.

Although Coach Butterfield's nine did not win every game this season, they played hard and showed that the old Glendale fighting spirit was there. The last two games were played so late that no scores nor write-ups could be given in the Stylus. Alhambra and Monrovia were the remaining opponents. Coach Butterfield assured that the team would play their best. That is what Glendale High is noted for.

STYLUS

Secretary of Athletics

The job of secretary of athletics is one which requires a great amount of patience and ability to work without praise. The coaches cannot carry out the instruction of gym classes, train teams and do the other little odd jobs that are necessary to keep up any athletic field or gymnasium. So the students elect one of their midst whose duty it is to assist the coaches in every way they can.

Leslie Lavelle was elected to this office the first semester and proved himself a most loyal and conscientious worker. Besides playing the left end position on our championship eleven, he performed the duties of his office in championship style. Before every game he was out on the field, either lining off the gridiron or decorating the goal posts or bleachers. Too much credit can never be given to any student who takes this position.

Erven Jansen was elected to Secretary of Athletics for the second semester and he also proved his loyalty and school spirit. A large part of the responsibility connected with moving into the new school fell upon "Hooly's" shoulders. Practically all of the athletic equipment had to be transported to the new gymnasium headquarters under the bleachers. We are indeed obligated to these "'toilers" for their faithful, sacrificing service to Glendale High.

TENNIS

Beginning at the very first of the year, it was evident that tennis would have a big season during 1924. Bob Laird was elected in 1923 to captain this year's team and his efforts were untiring toward making this a successful tennis year.

There was a tournament held during the first quarter of the year, in which four men were picked from each class as tennis representatives. the winners were as follows—Seniors: Bob Laird, Thomas Wood, Stephen Garner, Loren Scoville. Juniors: Lee Osborne, Kenneth Lee, Frances Hardey, Greg Haskins. Sophomores: Wayne Maxwell, Dale Robinson, Perry Townsend, Glen Case. Freshmen: Llewellyn White, Richard Sunderland, Nathan Finch, William Halstead.

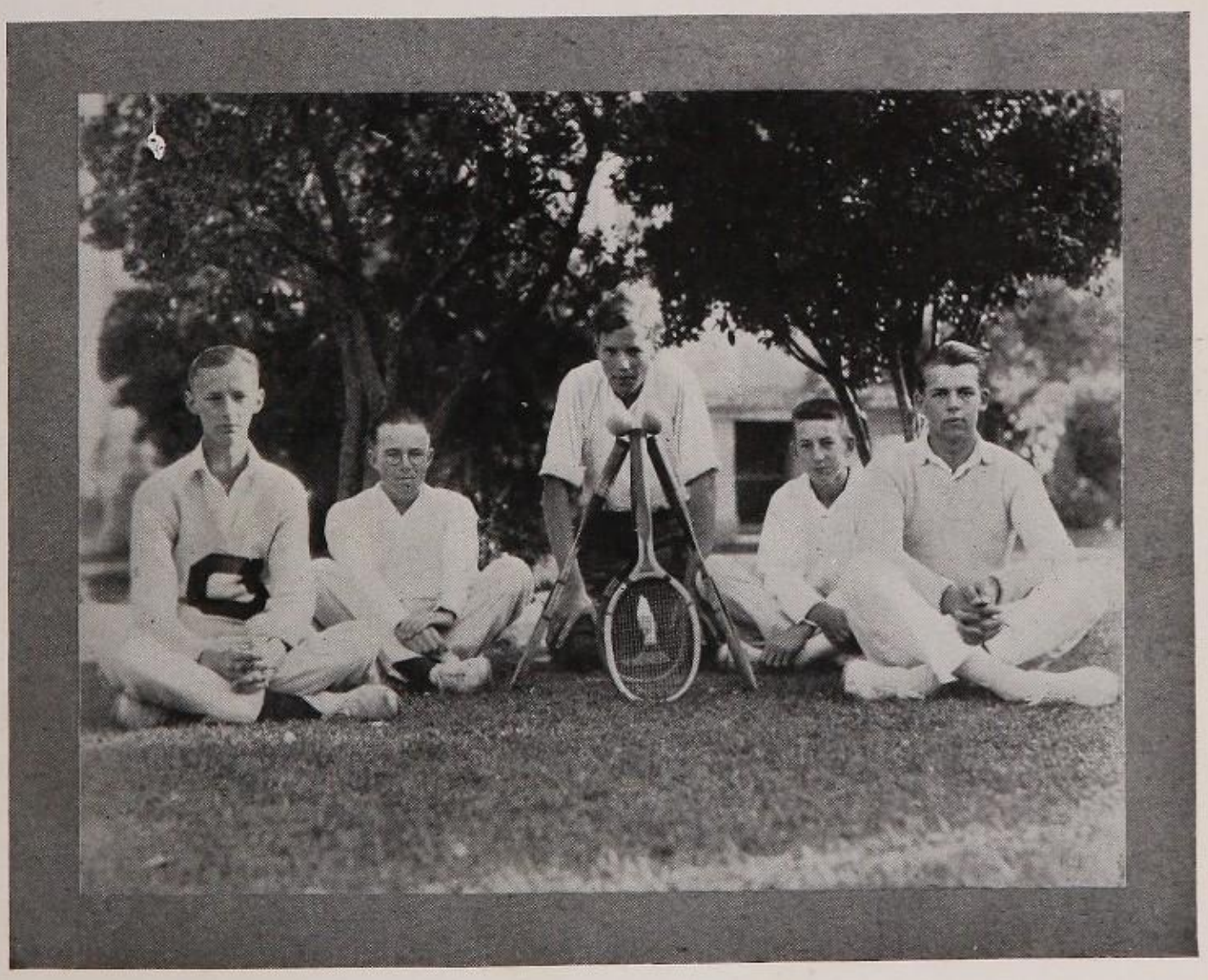
This tournament was followed by inter-class matches which were won by the juniors who finished one point ahead of the seniors.

Laird started his men in practice as soon as they were chosen. It was composed of Maxwell, White, Laird and Wood. They were entered in a tournament at Fullerton in this order.

Round Robin tournaments were then held to choose the four best men. Those men were Maxwell, Laird, White and Osborne.

On February 29, a practice match was held at Lincoln High School in which the Glendale men were victors by a score of 17-0.

On March 14 and 21 an invitational tournament was held at Pomona. Both singles and doubles were won by Glendale men. Laird took the singles from Kelley of El Monte and Laird and White took the doubles from the El Monte team.



April 11, a tournament was held at Los Angeles High in which the local men were overcome by the Pioneers to the tune of 12-2. This was one of the very few matches lost by the tennis team this year.

On May 1, Glendale overcome the Pasadena net-men by a score of 13-4. In this match, Francis Hardey replaced Osborne as fourth man. Later he played Osborne for the position and was beaten. However, the men played in such close competition that it was decided that Osborne would play fourth singles and Hardey would play fourth doubles.

On May 16, the famous quartet met the Citrus bunch and beat them 17-0.

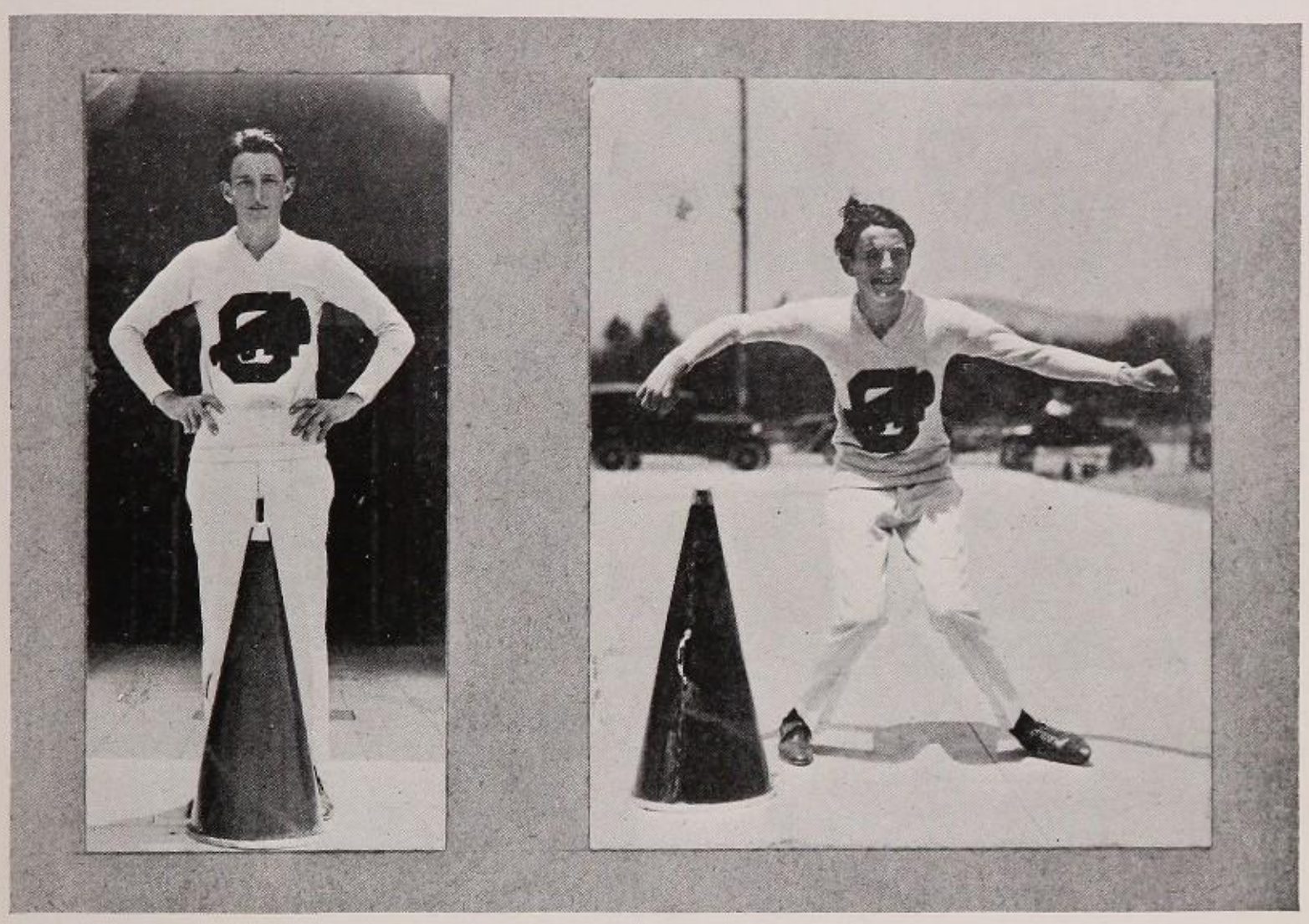
The tennis team certainly did themselves credit this year. The last two games were played so late in the season no scores or write-ups of these could be given. The players had already earned to within two or three points of the championship. The fellows were confident of victories over their two remaining opponents and promised to "bring home the bacon."

GOLF

Glendale has a golf team that went as far as the famous eleven did towards the Southern California championship this year. Harold Thompson, Russel Thompson, Pexy Eckles, Douglas White, and Berner Wilson are the five that so ably represented the Glendale High in this sport.

In their many practice matches the Glendale mashie wielders proved their superiority over their opponents which included: Long Beach, Los Angeles, Franklin and many others. However, Hollywood proved to be their Waterloo. Both Hollywood and Glendale fought their way up to the finals for the Southern California championship. Eighteen of the thirty-six holes were played at the Hollywood Country Club, and the final eighteen on the Flintridge greens. The Glendale team was unacquainted with the Hollywood course and the Hollywood team took a lead that wasn't overcome. On the Flintridge course the Dynamiters picked up, but not enough to bring home the cup to Glendale.

This is the first year that golf has played any part in school sports at Glendale and its success this year will certainly further its popularity here.



Yell Leader

During the first semester, when football games held full sway, Glendale High did some real organized cheering under the leadership of Archie Neel. Archie could make the crowd "yell" and "yell" right.

The student body supported the team strongly this year even though a majority of the games were played on foreign grounds. The yell leader was in charge of the crowd and his spirit naturally would have a great influence on the crowd. Therefore, Archie was instrumental in the success of this year's football team.

Volley Ball

Under the supervision of the coaches, Miss Shattuck, Miss Bailard, and Miss Wilshire, a successful volley ball season took place this year. In order that more girls might have an opportunity to try out for the teams, try-outs were held during the class hours and as a result some fine material was discovered. As soon as the teams were picked, an inter-class, round-robin tournament was held, the sophomores winning the championship. Games with Santa Monica and Burbank were scheduled by Mary Jo Phillips, secretary of girls' athletics, Glendale being victorious in the Samohi game. The Burbank game was called off, however, and a game with Intermediate took its place. The team, as it played through the year, was as follows: Helen Porter, Marjorie Graham, Mary Jo Phillips, Erna Mae Snow, Pearl Mentzer, Betty Mabery, Helen Anderson, Dorothy Van Osdoll, Anna Mae Monroe, Gladys Hollingsworth, Charlotte Hawkensen, Frances Sebelieus, Olive Gulick, and Barbara Kranz.

The girls practiced very strenuously during the volley ball season and as a result they showed up well in the games played. Although few schools in this part of the state have taken up volley ball very seriously, it is hoped that by next year Glendale will have the opportunity of playing oftener with outside schools, and if this is done, a much larger number of girls than ever before is expected to turn out for the teams.

Basket-Ball

Immediately after the volley-ball season, basket-ball practice began. Just as for volley-ball, try-outs for the class teams were held during the gymn periods, thus giving an opportunity to make the teams to many who could not have tried out because of the half sessions. After a round of inter-squad and inter-section games were played, the inter-class tournament was held. In this tournament the senior first and second teams were both victorious, beat the soph and scrubs by a large margin, and the juniors after a hard fight.

As soon as this round of games was played, the following school team was picked: Helen Anderson, jumping center, Jewel Irwin, running center, Emilie Collins (sub.) Wilma Hellman and Marjorie Graham, forwards, Gwen Warner (sub.) Amelia Vorweck and Marian Hill, guards, Anna May Monroe (sub.).

The first game played was with Santa Monica, where the girls were defeated 37-18. The girls put up a strong fight but the wonderful team work of Samohi was too much for them. Then two games were played with Immaculate Heart College, Glendale winning one by a score of 20-18 and losing one to the tune of 8-11. This last victory of the Hollywood College was somewhat lessened when Glendale's second team beat theirs by a large score.

A post-season game was held at Citrus, thus giving the girls a chance to show their prowess. But the team was handicapped by the loss of their star forward, Wilma Hellman, who had moved to Oklahoma, and though the other forwards played splendidly, Glendale went down to defeat after a hard struggle, with the score 19-13.

Baseball

Baseball started out a little later than usual owing to the change of buildings. The annual round-robin tournament started in April and was played off rapidly. The seniors won first place in this tournament, the juniors coming in second, the sophomores third, and the freshmen last. Immediately after the tournament, games were scheduled with outside schools, by Nadene King, secretary of athletics, and the school team was picked.

A game with Hollywood was played on May 27, the visitors winning by a score of 10-6. In this game Charlotte Hawkenson distinguished herself by her wonderful pitching and the other members of the team by their splendid team work. The girls put up a good fight and had the larger end of the score up to the fifth inning of the seven inning game.

A return game with Hollywood and several other games have been scheduled for June and with a little more practice the girls hope to win these.

With Charlotte Hawkensen as pitcher, Dorothy Van Osdoll as catcher, Helen Anderson at first base, Katherine Littleton at second, Pearl Mentzer at third, Erna Mae Snow and Catherine Tucker as short stops, Anna May Monroe, Consuelo Mirano and Frances Drake in the field, and Margaret Clarke, Barbara Kranz, Leonora Rose, Jeanette Yarbrough, and Florence Knight as substitutes, Glendale has a splendid team which she can be proud of, and the members can be expected to put up a good fight for all honors.

Tennis

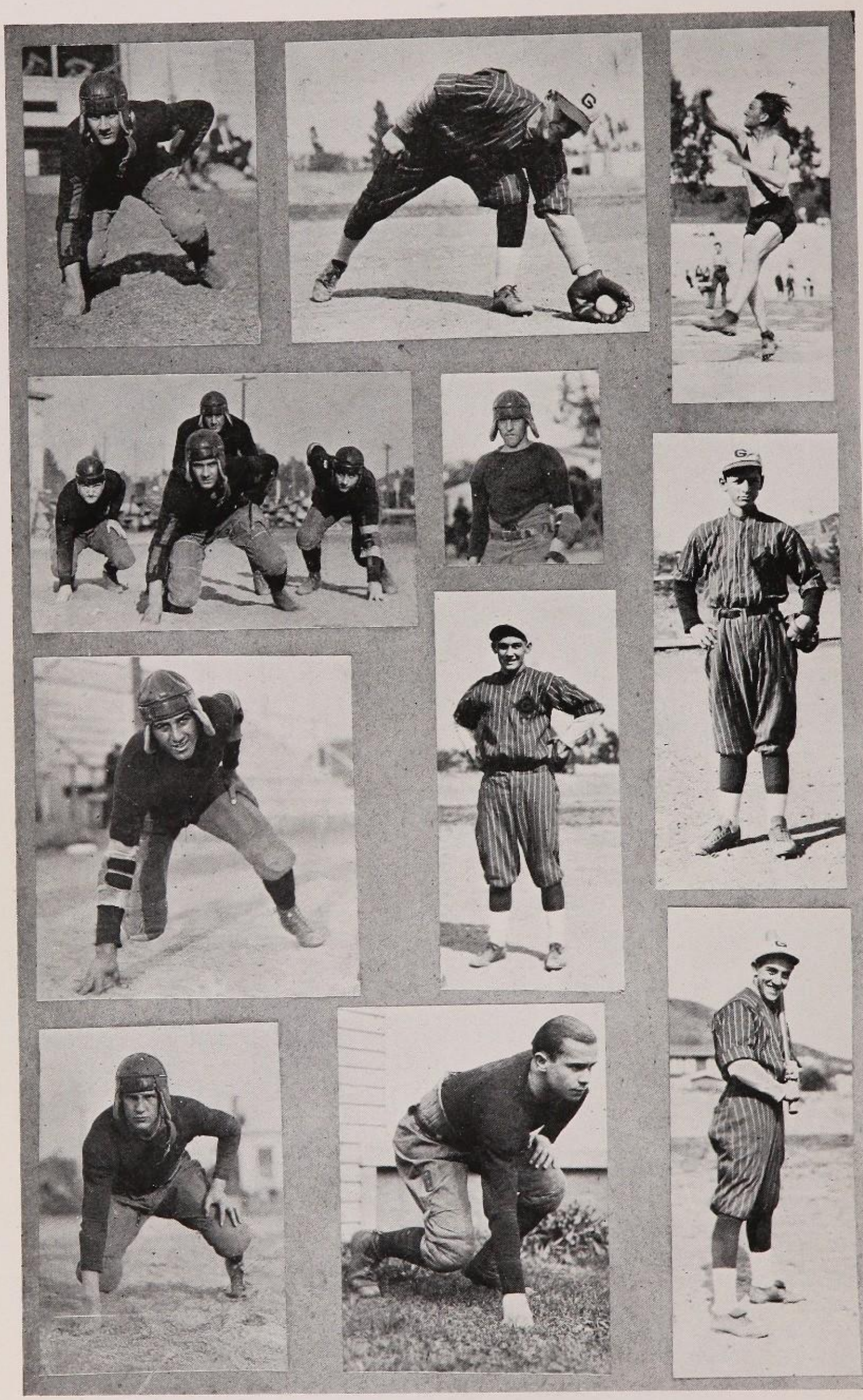
Girls' tennis started very early in the season with a round-robin tournament among the players. A cup, donated by Mary Barbara Taylor to be presented to the winner, was an incentive and as a result some very peppy games were played. The cup was won by Charlotte Hawkenson, for first place, Virginia Clarke and Erma Garber winning second and third respectively, Dorothy Van Osdoll and Alice Garber tied for fourth place, Dorothy winning in the play-off.

In April the girls' team was determined and stood as follows: Mary Barbara Taylor, first; Charlotte Hawkenson, second; Erma Garber, third; Dorothy Van Osdoll, fourth; Alice Garber, sub.

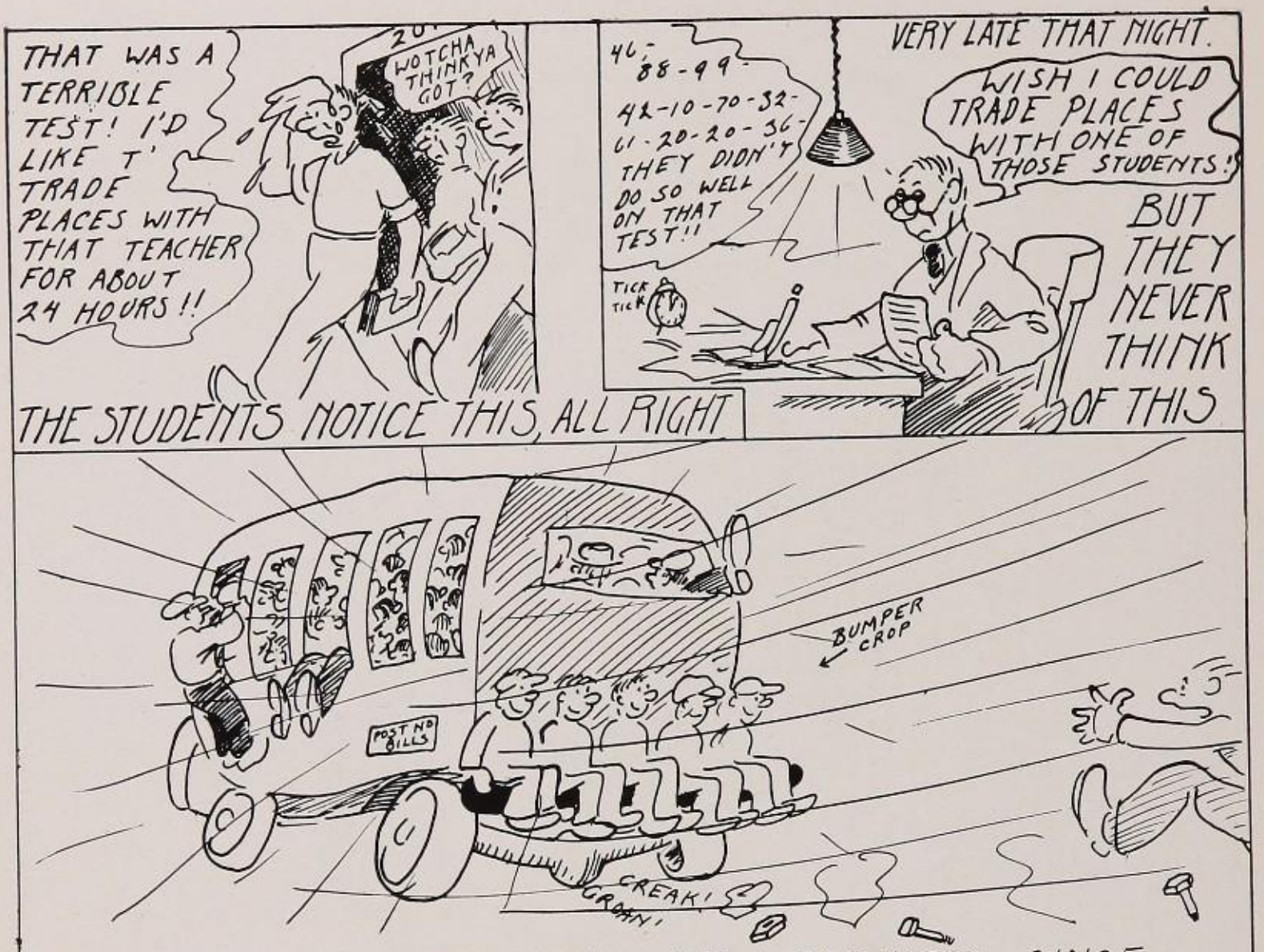
Practice turnaments with El Monte and other high schools were held and on May 12, the first league game at South Pasadena was played. The girls had no difficulty in winning and the score was 9-1. This was the first time in three years that South Pasadena was defeated by any one in the Central League. The Citrus match was also won 15-2. In these games Mary Barbara distinguished herself for her steady consistent playing, while Charlotte played a fast, snappy game.

Mary Barbara and Charlotte were also entered in the Dudley Cup tournament where Mary Barbara reached the fourth round before she was defeated.

Other league games were played with Covina and Monrovia at which time the girls made excellent demonstration of tennis art.



JOKES


THAT WAS A TERRIBLE TEST! I'D LIKE T' TRADE PLACES WITH THAT TEACHER FOR ABOUT 24 HOURS!!
WOTCHA THINK YA GOT?
46-88-99-
42-10-70-32-
61-20-20-36-
THEY DIDN'T DO SO WELL ON THAT TEST!!
TICK TICK
VERY LATE THAT NIGHT.
WISH I COULD TRADE PLACES WITH ONE OF THOSE STUDENTS!
BUT THEY NEVER THINK OF THIS
THE STUDENTS NOTICE THIS, ALL RIGHT
BUMPER CROP
POST NO BILLS
CREAK!
GROAN!
THE P.E. BUSSES HAVE MUCH NEW BUSINESS SINCE WE MOVED INTO OUR NEW SCHOOL.
HO-HUM!
EXIT
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
EXIT
WE HAVE A FIRE DRILL, IN WHICH ALL PREVIOUS RECORDS ARE BROKEN BY A HALF-PERIOD
KLANK!
WE'VE THOUGHT IT OVER CAREFULLY, BUT WE STILL BELIEVE THAT OUR GRADES ARE TOO HIGH!
REPORT CARD
REPORT CARD
REPORT CARD
BUGHOUSE PHABLES
W. Jackson
OUR BASEBALL DIAMOND IS FINE, BUT IT ENDS RATHER ABRUPTLY
APPROXIMATELY 10 FEET

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104 East Broadway, Near Broadway and Brand
Glendale, California

VARIATIONS ON A THEME

The Theme

"No matter how fast a fish may swim, he never perspires."

Variation the First

As Chaucer might have tampered with it:
Whan that the fishe through the wattre cutte
He goeth quik yette never do he sweatte.

The Second

As Old Billious Shakespeare would have inscribed it:
A fish that swiftly through the surf may speed,
Will never sweat, although right strange doth seem,
In such a way as cows do oft—

III

As R. L. Stevenson might have slung it off:
The fish are swimming all around,
  They swim in every sea;
If every one of them would sweat
  How horrid it would be.

Forth

As Longfellow's pen might have written:
In the seas are many fishes,
Fast they swim with finny motions,
Yet they never do perspire,
Even though it seems uncanny.

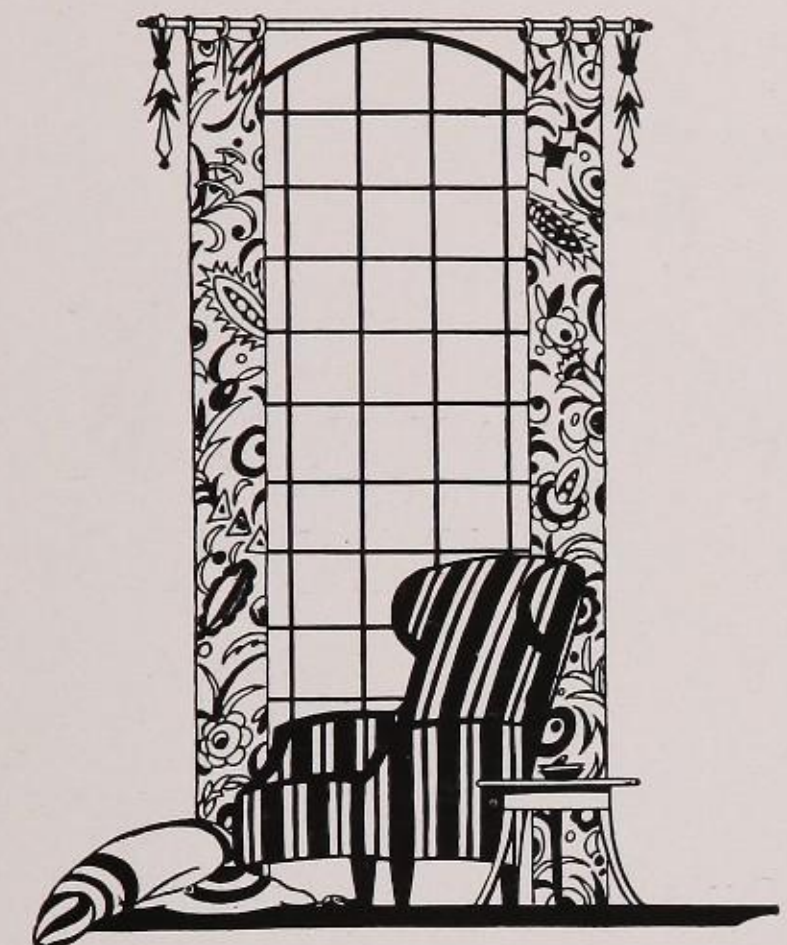
5th

As Walt Whitman might have put it:
  Oh, shad! Oh, halibut!
Oh, pickerel; mackerel, cod!
  Salmon, bass, and perch—
Oh, whale Oh, herring! Oh, paddock!
Oh, baked fish, stewed fish, fried fish, poor fish!
  Oh, Shark and Eel and Seal—
Hail ye all and to my story hark:
No matter how fast a fish swims—I wish
To tell you that he never will perspire!

Finale

Mr. Ferguson attempts to prove his point with some statistics:

There are, according to the last Marine Census, approximately 9,000,000 fish in Chesapeake Bay. If all the water in Chesapeake Bay were distilled there would be enough salt precipitated to catch all the sparrows and chickens between Broadway and Brand and April 1. But Chesapeake Bay is only one-eighth of one per cent of the world's total water supply. There are, therefore, approximately 72,000,000,000 fish in the waters immediately surrounding this globe. The average fish swims at the rate of 9 miles per hour. Now the average union fish swims 8 hours a day, and if he were to perspire at the rate of 3 drops to the mile, the surplus water generated would overflow and totally wipe out the inhabitants of the entire earth within two and one-half years!



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We own and operate our own Sanding Machines, and do not sub-contract, therefore we guarantee our workmanship, with lowest possible PRICES.

SERVICE—QUALITY—DEPENDABILITY

AS A NOBLE SENIOR WOULD SAY IT

Sal Hepatica, when first I saw thy wond'rous orbit,
With gentle sphincter, obicularis oculi, contracting,
And its antagonist, levator palpeprae surerioris,
Extending it to its natural state;
Then did the blood rush through my interstitial depths,
Perfusing through the vaso-dilator center in my medulla,
Causing the tender blush to come, rising up
Through my panniculous carnosus, in the
Region of my platysma.
If, by approximating your arytenoids,
Contracting your crico-thyroids and by stimulating
Your phrenics, force air through you
Rima glottis, speak to me, I, through my facial nerve,
Would cause my buccinator, my caninus, my risorius
And my quadratus labii to contract, thus producing
Another contraction of you obicularis oculi.
And, as a low-brow might say it:
Because you winked, I blushed; you spoke—I smiled—you winked again.

Mary McClean—"Do horses bray?"
Ruth Chambers—"Neigh, neigh."

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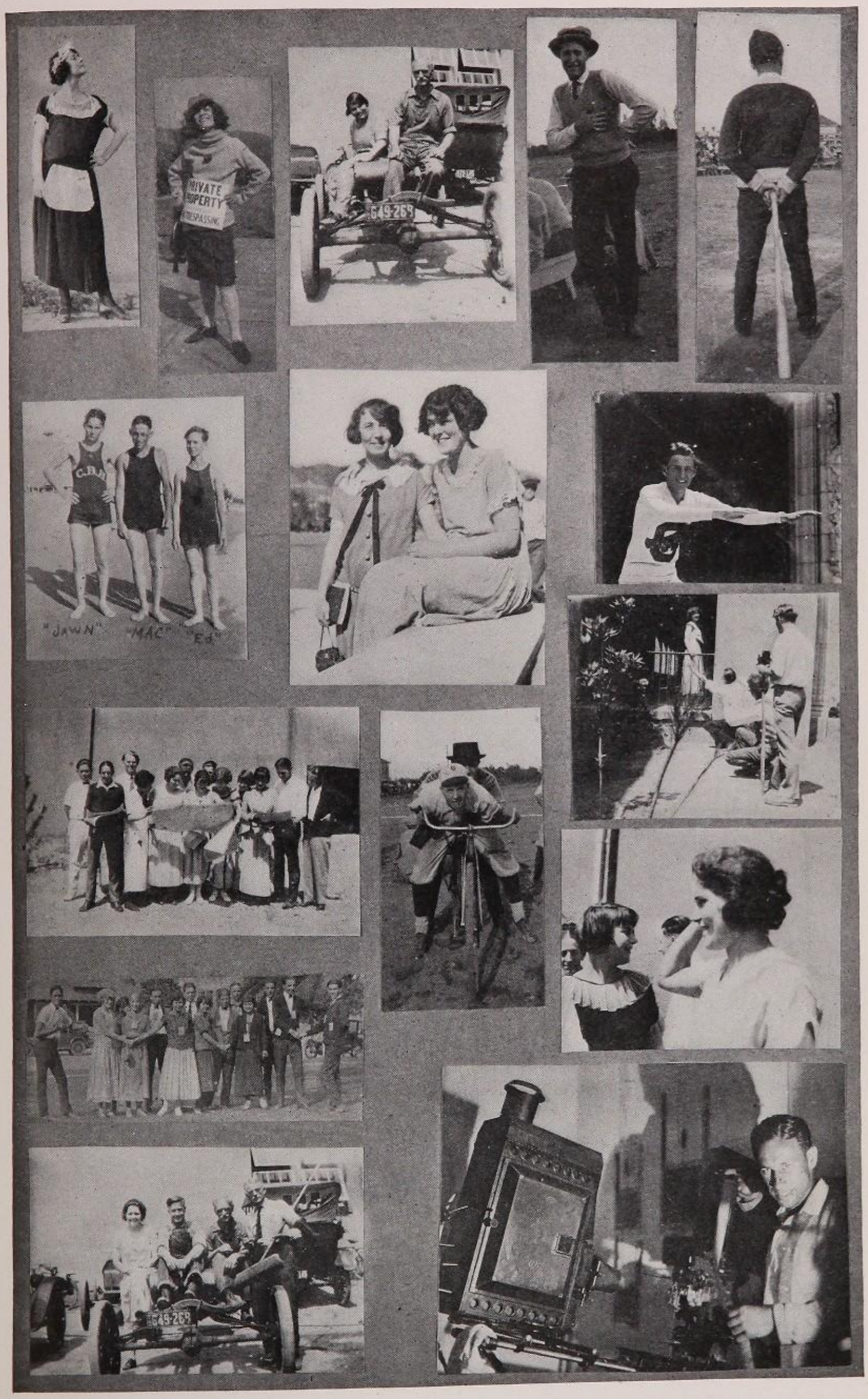
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109 North Brand SALMACIA BROS. Glendale 90

Beth Humes—"I hear Shinner is engaged to a giddy young fool."
Marie Hearnshaw—"Yes, and the ring hurts my finger terribly."

Mr. Brown—"I'll give you just one day to hand in that paper."
Hugh Weaver—"Suits me. How about the Fourth of July?"

Cecil Chase wants to know if blank note books are written by anonymous authors?

Mildred Fisher claims that her idea of a soft job is to assist a florist in picking blooms off a century plant.

Frances Betz—"Who is your favorite professor?"
Margaret Brown—"Oh, she taught here six years ago!"

Taxi Driver—"Two dollars and seventy-five cents."
Dannie Berman—"Drive back to fifty cents—that's all I have."

At ninety miles
  Drove Oswald Wilde,
He hit a tree,
  And now he's sp'iled.

"Nucoa," that emphatic coach of erstwhile parts, has figured out that if all the juniors were placed side by side, holding hands, they would reach more than half-way across Lake Tahoe. He expresses himself as heartily in favor of the scheme.

To the Class of '24 !

Set a high standard! Take a crack at it anyway, you can't lose anything, trying. I once heard of a woodchopper who became president of the United States.

God bless you and keep you. In all you do that's right, I'm for you. May you live long and prosper.

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Mullen & Bluett

Clothiers to young Men

extend cordial
congratulations and
good wishes
to the Class of '24
on the occasion
of its graduation.

LOS ANGELES HOLLYWOOD

Florence MacLaughlin—"I heard something nice about you today."
Evelyn Hunt—"What was it?"
Florence—"A friend of mine said that you resembled me."

Speaking about absent-minded teachers, this one wins the steel bar of soap:

Miss Magnuson—"Loren, when was the Bill of—"
Scoville (interrupting)—"I'm absent today, Miss Magnuson."
"Oh, pardon me. Miss Garland, will you answer the question?"

Ernest Swaney—"You know a lot more than I do."
Angelo—Brucker—"Of course."
Swaney—"You know me, and I know you."

Worley—"I'd like to see something cheap in a felt hat."
Clerk—"Try this on. The mirror is at your left."

It's a wise cork that knows its own pop.

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Ed Nisle
Good Clothes

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Mr. Miller (lecturing on the rhinoceros)—"I must beg you to give me your closest attention. It is absolutely impossible to form a true concept of this herbivora unless you keep your eyes fixed on me."

Lena Walker—"Jack said he'd kiss me or die in the attempt."
Evelyn Curren—"Did you let him?"
Lena—"You haven't been notified of his funeral, have you?"

Evelyn Thomas—"What's the idea of all the chewing gum?"
Tom Wood—"Oh, we're just going to wax the floor for the dance."

If there's a well-matched pair,
  In married life,
It's a horsey man
  And a nagging wife.

Glendale Commercial School
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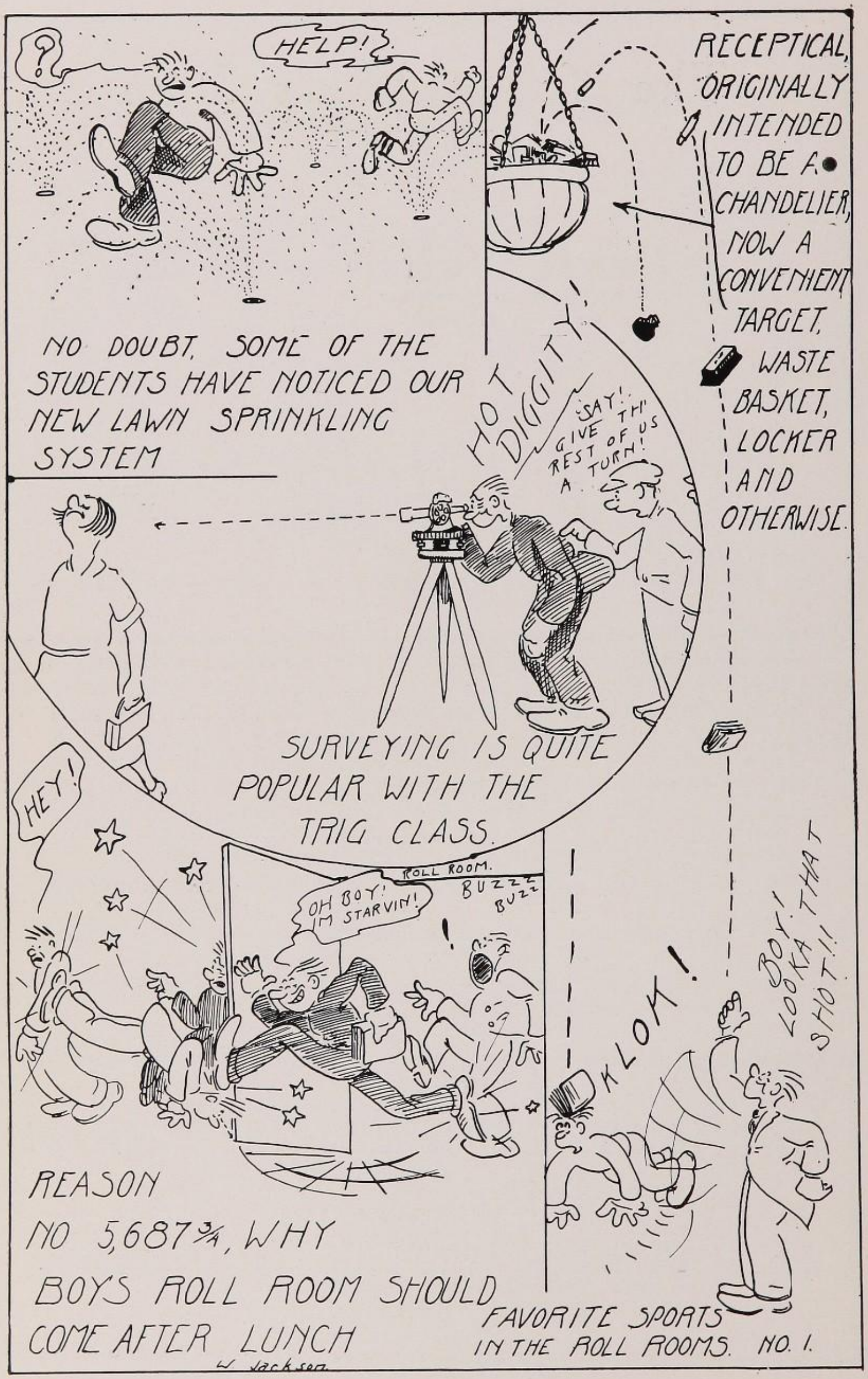
Careful and Thorough Instruction in All Business Subjects
DAY AND NIGHT CLASSES


?
HELP!
NO DOUBT, SOME OF THE STUDENTS HAVE NOTICED OUR NEW LAWN SPRINKLING SYSTEM
HOT DIGGITY!
SAY! TH' GIVE REST OF US A TURN!
SURVEYING IS QUITE POPULAR WITH THE TRIG CLASS.
HEY!
ROLL ROOM.
OH BOY! I'M STARVIN!
BUZZZ BUZZ
RECEPTICAL, ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO BE A CHANDELIER, NOW A CONVENIENT TARGET, WASTE BASKET, LOCKER AND OTHERWISE.
KLOK!
BOY! LOOKA THAT SHOT!!
REASON NO 5,687 3/4, WHY BOY'S ROLL ROOM SHOULD COME AFTER LUNCH
FAVORITE SPORTS IN THE ROLL ROOMS. NO. 1.
w Jackson

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Glendale's High-Grade Shop For Men

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—THE LABEL COUNTS—

You are cordially invited to visit this metropolitan store for men

Katy Guthrie—"And you say that that handsome postal clerk made love to you?"

Doris Osmun—"Yes; first he addressed me rapidly, then enveloped me in his arms, stamped a kiss upon my lips, and sealed it all with a hug!"

Miss Freeman—"Remember, two negatives always make an affirmative."

Bill Empey—"Like when a girl says: Don't! Never do that again!"

Mrs. Dana—"Didn't I see you sitting on Elmer's lap last night?"

Ruth—"Well, you told me that if he tried to get sentimental, I must sit on him."

Masaru Horii—"Is he a vegetarian?"

Eric Bradner—"I'll say, he even has cauliflower ears."

Gwen Warner—"How would you define play?"

Ramona Ryan—"As a very important business which school interrupts."

Bub Carver (asking for day off)—"Boss, I feel rotten—"

Boss (sarcastically)—"What's the matter with the verb—to be?"

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Peewee Lawson—"Did you call me, sir?"
Brewster (in an absent-minded fit)—"Yes, here's some money. Run down and get me a haircut."

Ben Samallow—"How did your dad know you had the car out?"
Arlin McCormick—"Well, you see, I ran over him."

Geraldine Woollard—"Did you tell Burt his face should be on the screen?"
Mary Sherrick—"Quite the contrary—I told him it should be screened."

Jack Thayer—"How did you happen to win the 100 yard dash?"
Cyril Walton—"Someone filled the starting gun with turpentine"

Drawing apart, he whispered fiercely to himself, "Pull yourself together, man."

The Modern Age Demands—No Bottom in Oven

Direct Action Gas Ranges and Lorain

COKER AND TAYLOR

PLUMBING AND HEATING

209 South Brand Open Saturday Nights Glendale 647

Spring time! Oh-Boy!
FOR SALE
First Period.
Oh well, this test isn't as bad as it might be!
Second Period
Gee!
No. 57.- What was the Dem. platform in 1884?
Third Period.
S'good thing I studied this English last night!
Fourth Period
(Study Period)
CROSS SECTION OF BRAIN
Fifth Period
WHAT IS TERRESTIAL MAGNETISM?
DEFINE AMPIERE
DIAGRAM A COMPOUND WOUND MOTOR.
WHAT IS THE PRINCIPLE USED IN ELECTROPLATING?
DOES I=E/R? IF SO WHY?
WHO WAS A VOLT AND WHAT DID
GIVE OHM'S LAW
HOW IS RESISTANCE ADDED IN SERIES?
IF ELECTRICITY COSTS $3.87 PER HR HOW MUCH
GIVE STATUS RELATING TO MAGNETISM.
Between Fifth and Sixth Periods.
Sixth Period
I don't believe I'll give a test today.
Still Sixth Period.
Don't you understand? No test today!
Same Period Yet.
Bright light gradually dawns
PLOP!
W. J.

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A STORE well known in Glendale for the quality of its merchandise always at your service. Built on the sound principles of Quality Merchandise at a fair price.

CURSES!

She's stopping at the mountain house,
  But great seclusion seeks,
She always dresses in the dark
  Because the mountain peaks.
When once she told a naughty joke,
  She whispered every word,
And though she whispered very low,
  That joke the mountain herd.
You ask how this could happen? Well,
  The reason's very clear;
It's obvious the mountain had
  A great big mountaineer.
And when, in later, sadder years,
  Our heroine had died,
The people who lived round there swore,
That night the mountain side.

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To Get the Most Out of Your Game
You Must Have the Best Equipment

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Superior Printing Co.

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OIC!
A sailor has no EZ time
When on the DP sails.
It's RD finds, aloft to climb
Exposed to IC gales;
And then in KC makes a slip,
Or if he DZ grows,
A tumble off the RD ship,
And in the CE goes.

We ask you in an anxious tone,
Just what would happen, if
When on one leg a stork stands still
That one leg he should lift?

Ronny W.—"Is Emma Laura an economical driver?"

Charlotte B.—"I'll say so; why she's so economical that she drives on three cylinders and two wheels."

Miss Haney—"But are you sure that the cream in these puffs is well whipped?"

Baker—"Absolutely, Mam. Here, just try one and see."

Miss H. (after taking bite and meditating deeply thereupon)—"Yes, it is; I can even taste the tears in it."

HERMAN NELSON

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D.H.Smith

Roberts & Echols

Your Home Druggists
Jinx Headquarters
Drugs—Soda—Candy

S. E. Cor. Brand & Bdwy.
Phone 195. Free Delivery

There was a young poet named Sed,
Who contracted a cold in his head;
He was forced to kerchoo
And off his head flew;
And now the poor fellow is dead.

Max Finnicum—"Say, did you see that swallow?"
Steve Garner—"See what swallow?"
Max—"That bird?"
Steve—"No; what did it swallow?"

Miss Green turns in some extracts from an examination written by Tamson Johnson:

1. The way that germs enter our bodies is by traveling in street cars.
2. To avoid germs stand alone in a crowd.
3. To prevent teeth decaying wrench them out every morning.
4. To disinfect the throat gargle with a weak delusion of carbolic acid and water.

Paul Cunningham—"There's a town in Massachusetts named after you."

Eugene Sayler—"Yeh? What's its name?"

Cunningham—"Marblehead."

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109 E. Broadway
GLENDALE'S OWN HOME BANK
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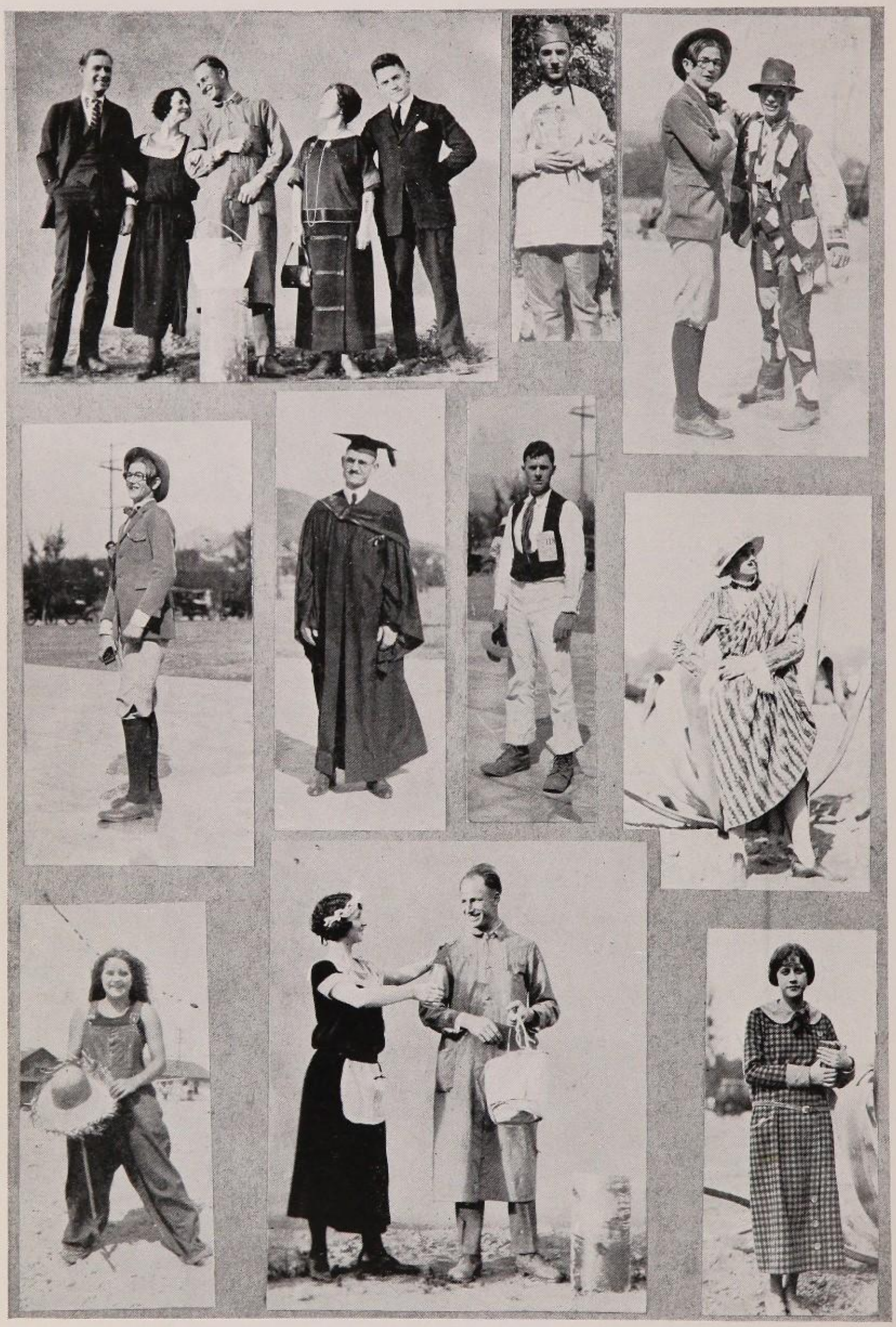

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has stood for the utmost in Quality
It will never stand for less.

Packer Auto Company

Dealers for Glendale, Burbank, Eagle Rock and Monte Vista Valley

Colorado & Brand Phone Glen. 234

Junior Richardson—"Did you yell at me down town, sir?"
Mr. Nord—"No."
Junior—"Some bum did."

Mr. Webb—"Reynolds, do you think you can handle the English language?"

Packard—"Sir, my knowledge of the English language has always been my greatest asset."

Mr. Webb—"Good; take this dictionary up to the library."

Mrs. Parker's umbrella was not to be found anywhere
"I think Les Hatch took it last night," said Jerry.
"What makes you think that, son?"
"Cause when he was leaving last night I heard him say to Winnie: 'Well, I'll have to steal one.'"

BISNO "HIMSELF"

STETSON HATS PHOENIX HOSIERY

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Pictures
Frames
Art Goods

Glendale Paint & Paper Company

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H. C. Schumacher, Prop. Phone Glendale 853

Glendale Typewriter Shop

Agents for

Royal and Corona Typewriters

109 South Brand Boulevard

Sell—Rent—Repair All Makes of Machines
Also Full Line of Supplies

This high school life is coming to
A mighty pretty pass;
When a student has to study
Before he goes to class!

Gerald Hiatt—"What are you doing up there, building a bird house?"
Fred Kennedy—"No, foolish; I'm erecting a service station for flying fish."

Lucille Allen—"I'm so nervous. Tell me how I can cut my finger nails without cutting my fingers."
Gage Hartman—"Hold the scissors with both hands."

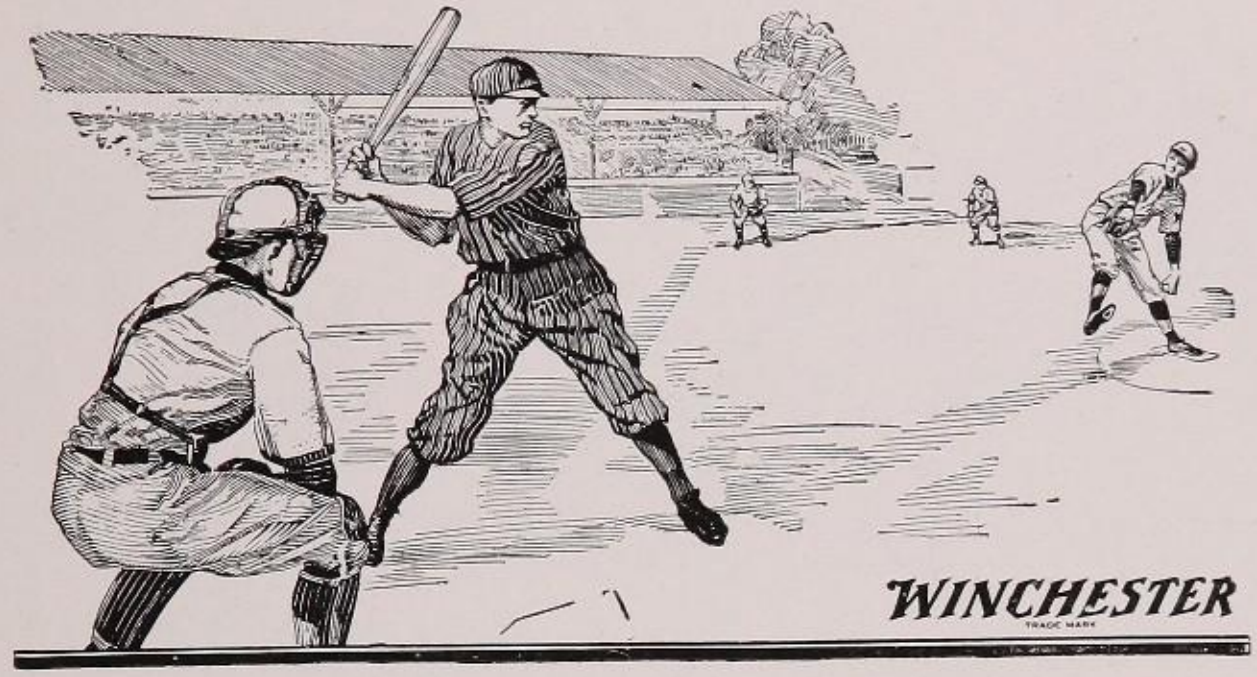
Jane Richardson—"I went to see my uncle yesterday—he has the lockjaw."
Irene Robison—"How terrible; what did he have to say?"

Bentley Lumber Co.

HARDWOOD FLOORS—GUARANTEED ROOFING—SAND AND ROCK—FREE PLANS

460 W. Los Feliz Road Glendale 49

Sporting Goods HARDWARE PAINT



CORNWELL & KELLY

107 South Brand ESTABLISHED 1911 Phone Glendale 404

Glenn Roberts—"I notice you're not eating much candy nowadays."

Adele Miles—"No, I've almost got out of the habit since I've been going with you."

"When school is through, I've often thought
That I'll go south," said Silas Surled;
"I'll travel where it's nice and hot—
I will not face the cold, cold world."

Hayhurst—"Why didn't you turn out for track practice yesterday?"

George Harrison—"I had a date."

Hayhurst—"Haven't I told you not to break training?"

Harrison—"Oh, but I didn't—a miss is as good as a mile, you know."

Breezy Elliott—"I once loved a girl and she made a perfect fool out of me."

Margaret Longley—"Some girls do leave a lasting impression, don't they?"

Hanning Barber Shop

The Shop for the School Folks

Every Barber an Artist

HANNING—CAP—JAY—LESS—PETE—FRANK

112 N. Brand

MEMORABLE EVENTS OF THE YEAR
MEMORABLE EVENT NO. 1- WE EAT
LAST BELL
DING DING BRRRR!
UPON OUR ARRIVAL WE DISCOVER VAST, UNFREQUENTED, SOLITUDES.
SITTING UP EXERCISES.
TICK TICK! TICK!
98%
SENIORS
JUNIORS
SCRUBS
SOPHS
WE PURCHASE STUDENT BODY TICKETS.
JINKS DAY
W. Jackson.

Bonaham & Wagner
GENERAL HARDWARE
1738 SO. SAN FERNANDO ROAD
Near Brand Blvd.
Phone Glen. 2943 GLENDALE, CALIF.

OUR OWN LITTLE DRAMATIC SCENARIO

Characters: Plank and Auger.

Setting: When the play opens Auger is seen bending over Plank, who has a look of intense pain upon his strong, though plane, features.

Auger smiles satanically and says to Plank: "Am I boring you, old deah?"

Plank writhes in anguish and gasps: "Yeh, you're boring me to the heart, you fiend!"

Auger replies: "Never mind, I'll soon be through."

Curtain (fast).

Lois Naudain—"Boyd Taylor's sure narrow-minded, isn't he?"

Evelyn Sample—"You bet—why he'd cut his hand if he rubbed his forehead."

Eva Leslie—"My goodness——!"

Nadene King—"That's nothing to get excited about."

Eva—"What?"

Nadene—"Your goodness."

Wesley Havermale—"And here is my diploma in dramatics."

Prospective Employer—"All right, go out in the other room and address these envelopes.

Dear Editoress: Tell me quick. Was Joan of Arc Noah's wife, and is Scotland Yard a playground?—Kathryn McNary.

Forest Krug—"Why did you hit Stumpf in the funny bone?"

Bert Foster—"I wanted to hear him laugh up his sleeve."

THE SCHOOL OF SUCCESSFUL TRAINING
GLENDALE BUSINESS COLLEGE
702 EAST BROADWAY
(Over Pacific-Southwest Bank)
SHORTHAND TYPING BOOKKEEPING
ALL BUSINESS SUBJECTS
DAY AND NIGHT CLASSES
G. BIRTWHISTLE, Principal Glen 3378

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MANUFACTURERS OF THE

FREDERICKS' SYSTEM

of

STAGE CURTAINS

The Fredericks' System is the system now installed in the Glendale Union High School, Glendale, California

Four out of every five girl haters are girls.

OUR OWN INTELLIGENCE TEST

Underline the word or phrase that agrees with the stated part.

The "Moonlight Sonata" is played with: checkers—pins—cards—dice.

Charles Chaplin is a famous: racehorse—breakfast food—steamboat—color.

The number of feet on a twelve-inch rule is: three—five—seven—ten.

Asbestos is the capital of: Greece—Czecho-Slavakia—Korea—Boston.

Hannibal said on crossing the Delaware: "Lafayette, we are here"—"Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eyes"—"Sign on the dotted line."

Harry Murphy—"Which side would a photographer take in a debate?"
Van Rensselaer—"Negative, of course."
Murphy—"Are you positive of that?"
Van—"I have the proofs for it."

Phone Glen. 2380

PENDROY'S

Rest Room 2nd Floor

BRAND AT HARVARD

Glendale's Largest Department Store

Ready-to-Wear, Millinery, Shoes, Sports Wear, Dry Goods, Notions, Furniture and Draperies

ELEVATOR SERVICE BEAUTY PARLOR

Have Your Shirts Made to Order and to Fit You by the

BALDWIN SHIRT CO.

1725 SO. BRAND BLVD.

GEORGE B. KARR, MANAGER

Some girls are so dumb they think the Mayflower Compact is a new kind of rouge.

Baxter Andrews—"I have a chance for the track team."
Doris Taylor—"Why, are they going to raffle it off?"

Jane—"What are you late for?"
Helen Anderson (sleepily)—"Er—class, I guess."

Frenchy—"Would you rather take a walk or be kissed?"
Sally Trump—"You know I sprained my ankle."

Little boy—"Say, mister, whatcha going to do with that gate."
Teed Haig—"Why I'm not going to do anything with it."
Boy—"Well, I heard Vesta say that she was going to give it to you."

"Everything for the Office"

In the departments of our large building you will find a complete stock of Desks, Tables, Filing Cabinets, Safes, Indexes, Files, Floor Coverings—in fact everything that is required in the modern business office.

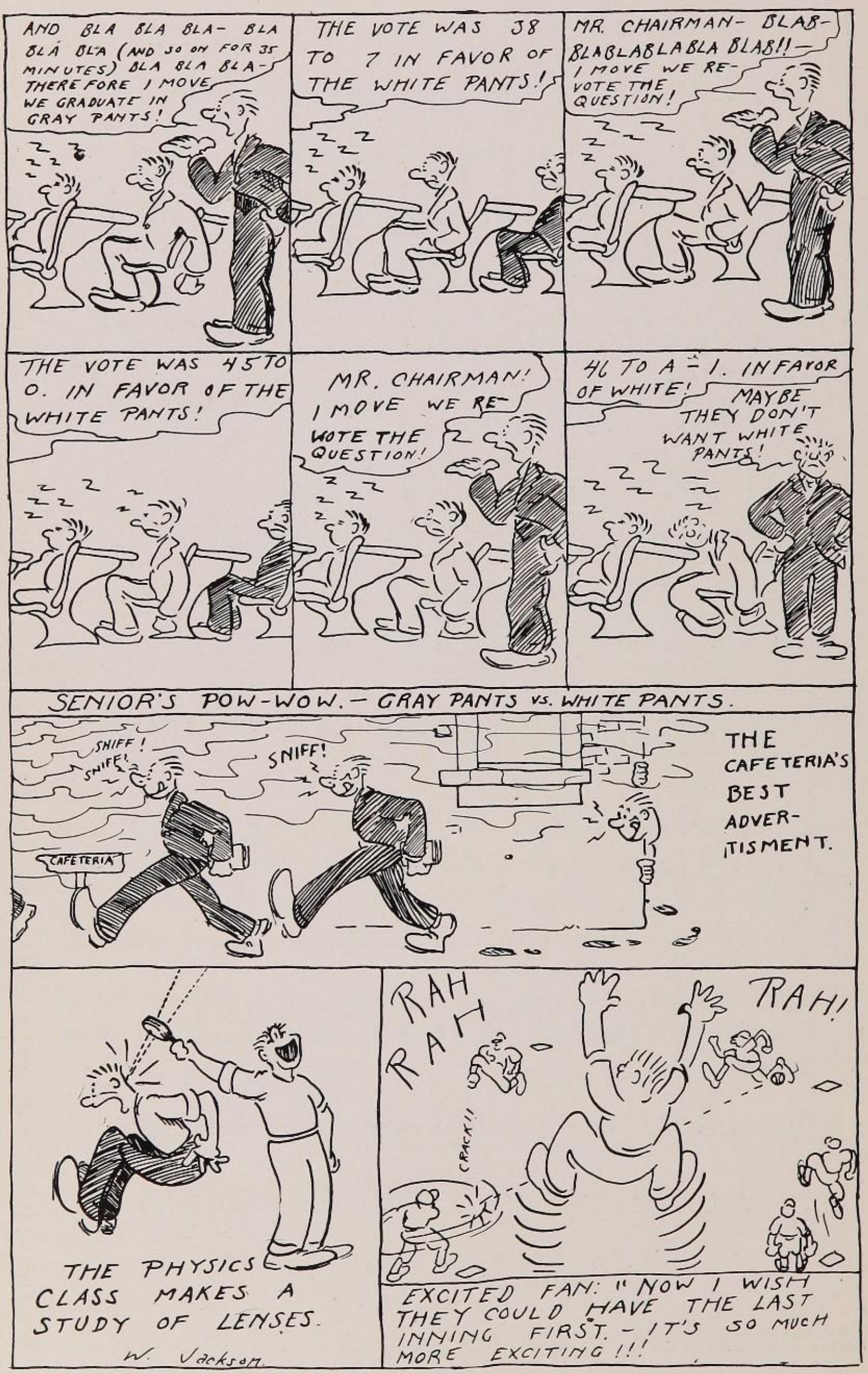
Our DURARD Desks—made in Los Angeles—are in use in The Glendale High School. They are giving excellent satisfaction.

You are cordially invited to call and get our advice on office equipment

Los Angeles Desk Company

848-850 South Hill St., Los Angeles

F. R. Feitshans, President


AND BLA BLA BLA- BLA BLA BLA (AND SO ON FOR 35 MINUTES) BLA BLA BLA- THEREFORE I MOVE WE GRADUATE IN GRAY PANTS!
THE VOTE WAS 38 TO 7 IN FAVOR OF THE WHITE PANTS!
MR. CHAIRMAN- BLAB-BLABLABLABLA BLAB!!- I MOVE WE RE-VOTE THE QUESTION!
THE VOTE WAS 45 TO 0. IN FAVOR OF THE WHITE PANTS!
MR. CHAIRMAN! I MOVE WE RE-VOTE THE QUESTION!
46 TO A - 1. IN FAVOR OF WHITE!
MAYBE THEY DON'T WANT WHITE PANTS!
SENIOR'S POW-WOW. - GRAY PANTS VS. WHITE PANTS.
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
CAFETERIA
THE CAFETERIA'S BEST ADVER-TISMENT.
THE PHYSICS CLASS MAKES A STUDY OF LENSES.
W. Jackson.
RAH RAH
RAH!
CRACK!!
EXCITED FAN: "NOW I WISH THEY COULD HAVE THE LAST INNING FIRST. - IT'S SO MUCH MORE EXCITING!!!

In September—
616 *South Broadway*

A GREATER "Desmond's" — incidentally a greater service to college men—"In the interim" at Spring near Sixth.

"Desmond's"
LOS ANGELES

Plain Curtains Made up Without Charge

GEO. J. LYONS
Artistic Draperies

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Glendale 2372-J

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So. E. Cor. of Cypress
Glendale, California

YOUR BOOKSTORE--

Sells
Standard School Series
Supplies

The books for every use, at home or at school.

The Stationers Corporation

525 So. Spring Street, Los Angeles

Glendale 1294-J

Arthur H. Dibbern

JEWELRY

De Molay Pins

121 N. Brand Blvd. Glendale, Calif.

DR. WARREN Z. NEWTON

OPTOMETRIST

EYE STRAIN SPECIALIST

121 N. Brand Blvd.
Glendale, Calif.

Phone
Glendale 1294-J

As Bob Laird exists day by day (special to nobody):
9 A.M.—Court (police).
1 P.M.—Court (tennis).
9 P.M.—Court (ing, female).

Angry Father—"Why don't you work harder in your studies? Don't you know that I sent you there to get a little knowledge?"
Sally Stephens—"Yes, but a little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

Charles McClean—"What is the best cure for sea-sickness?"
Francis Lore—"Give it up."

The absent-minded professor slowly unwrapped a package. "I have here," he said, "a very finely dissected frog." (In a similar package he had brought his lunch). At last he opened it. What—
Ha! fooled you! He had eaten his lunch after all.

Cop—"Young man, you're running amuck."
Harold Jones—"No, sir, this is a Ford."

Sarah Chandler—"Of all the nerve! He actually asked me how much father was worth."
Horace Anderson—"Awful; and what answer did you give him?"

Convenient Credit Phone Glendale 83

Russell-Pierce Furniture Co.

HOME FURNISHERS

1529-31 S. San Fernando Road
Glendale

—Just Phone Glendale 181—We Deliver

D. L. Gregg Hardware Co.

107 North Brand Blvd., Glendale, Cal.

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The first metropolitan building, the first metropolitan banking rooms, suitable for Glendale's arrival in the ranks of large cities.

SECURITY TRUST & SAVINGS BANK
SAVINGS COMMERCIAL TRUST

OUR LATEST HITS

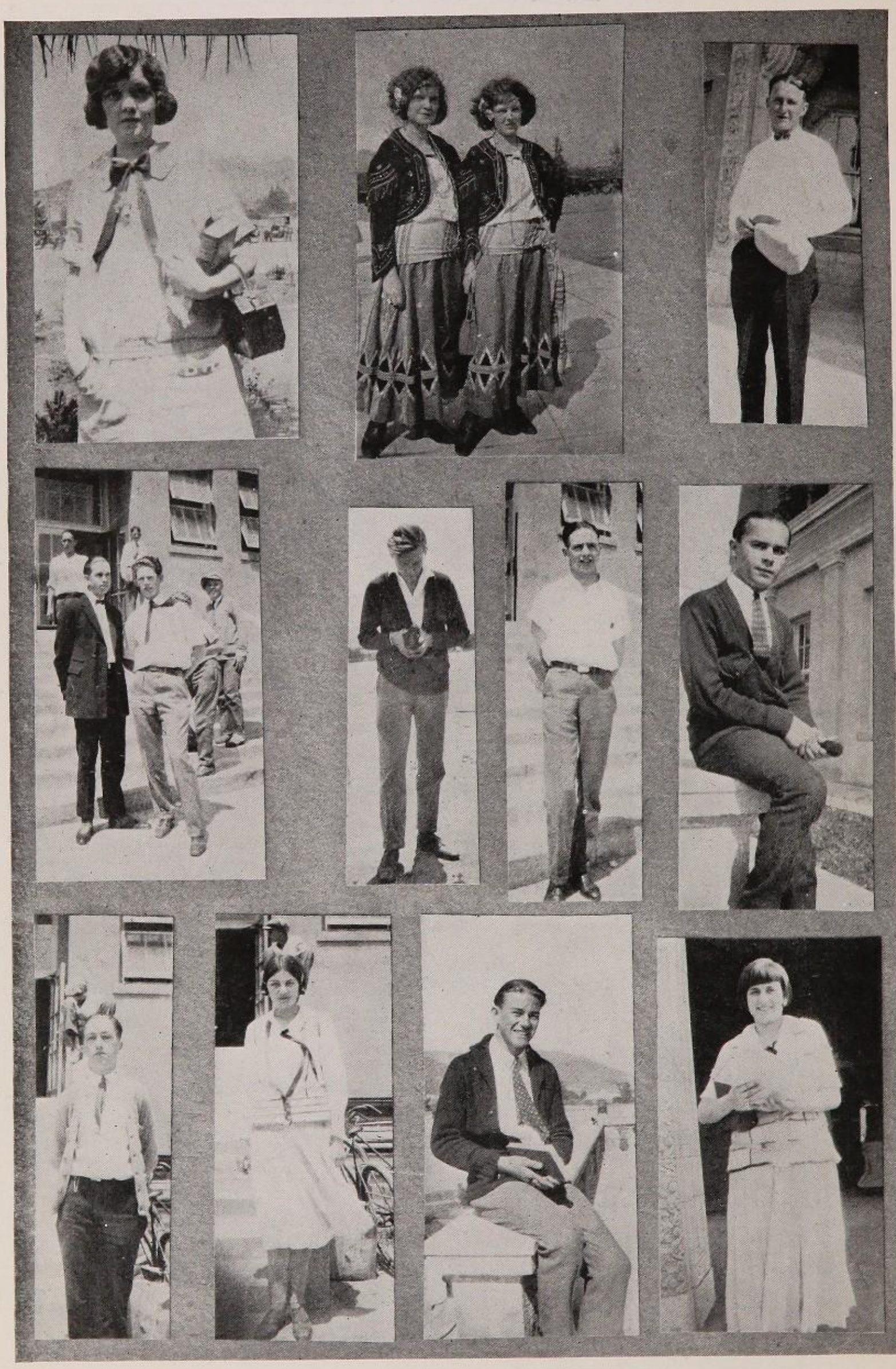
"Gosh! I'd like to get married, but my wife won't let me."
"So long, forever. I'll see you tomorrow night"
"Minnie is a dizzy blonde with hair as black as coal."
"Oh, Sure! My bankroll is for you. But let me see you get it."
"Hey, do you want any codfish? We only got mackeral today.

There was an old fellow named Crockett,
Who parked his false teeth on the shelf,
For fear that if left in his pocket,
He'd sit down and chew up himself.

Teacher—"Can some one give a sentence using the word pencil?"
Frosh—"Sure."
Teacher—"All right, Abie, go ahead."
Frosh—"If I don't vear suspenders, my pents'll come down."

Chuck Thompson—"My brother and I are stockholders on a big cattle ranch."
Doug White—"That so?"
Chuck—"Yep. I hold the stock while my brother milks them."

FISHER'S VARIETY STORE
210-212 East Broadway
NOTIONS—TOYS—HOUSEHOLD GOODS



John C. Austin, F. A. I. A.

and

Frederic M. Ashley, A. I. A.

Arcitects

George M. Lindsey

Associate Architect

for the

GLENDALE UNION HIGH SCHOOL

Winifred had rejected his proposal of marriage. "I can only be a sister to you, Alfred," she said.

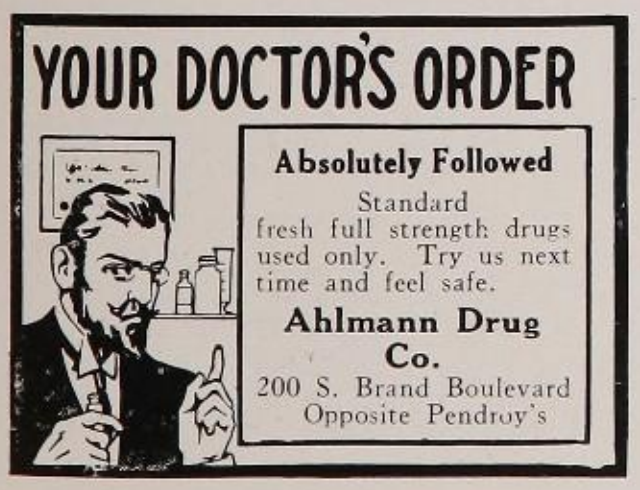
Johnson picked up his hat and started for the door with a farewell expression.

"But Alfred," she asked, "aren't you going to kiss your sister goodbye?"

Many a family tree has produced a nut, a lemon, a sap, and a peach at the same time.

You can't always judge by appearances—the early bird may have been up all night.

My girl is from the prairie,
And may be she's a hick;
But she's the girl to marry,
For candy makes her sick.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Absolutely Followed
Standard
fresh full strength drugs used only. Try us next time and feel safe.
Ahlmann Drug Co.
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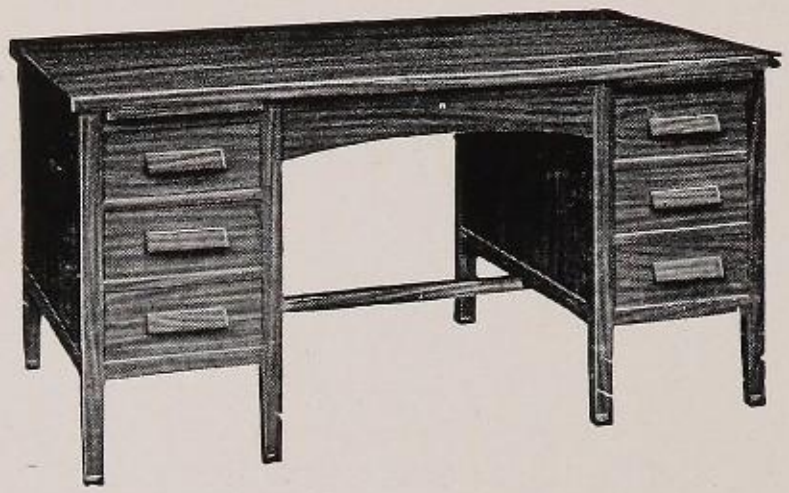
Men's and Young Men's Store

That Sells for Less

140 N. BRAND BOULEVARD



American Walnut in office furniture! Always a man's wood, whether in the grip of your favorite gun or in your office furniture it will give you lasting satisfaction.

W. E. PIERCE DESK CO.

907 South Hill St. Los Angeles

Nelson Scott—"Has anyone commented on the way you drive your car?"

Craig Smith—"One man remarked: 'Twenty dollars and costs.'"

Katherine Stofft tells us in a gust of inspiration that money talks, but never gives itself away.

Neil Shuler hints to prospective athletes that one should never play football with his mouth open, as he is liable to brush his teeth after a game and run across an extra ear.

Little Mary—"Mama, I don't have to eat this egg, do I? It doesn't smell good."

Mama—"Mary, how often must I tell you not to complain about your food. Eat that egg!"

Mary (after a pause)—"Must I eat the beak, too?"

Pope's Confectionery
and Cafe

111 SO. BRAND BLVD.

We specialize in quick Hot and Cold Lunches

V. V. Naudain, Prop. Phone Glendale 423-J

GLENDALE ELECTRIC CO.

ELECTRIC CONTRACTOR

MAZDA LAMPS, FIXTURES, SUPPLIES
AND HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES
—RADIO—

132 No. Brand Boulevard

Opera Chairs Cocoa Mats and Mattings School Furniture

Heywood-Wakefield Company

Established 1826 Incorporated 1921

215 East Sixth Street, Los Angeles, California

Barber—"How do you like that shaving soap?"
Don Dietrich—"Best I ever tasted."

Dorothy Potter—"I call that dog Sandwich."
Janice Messerly—"Why, because he's a hot dog?"
Dorothy—"No, because he's half bred."

Foreman—"And in that room we have several dyeing vats."
Dorothy Houston—"How terrible! And can't you do anything for them?"

Junior Grissom—"Can't you talk, Mister?"
Don Blanche—"Sure, why do you ask?"
Jr.—"Tess said you were too dumb for words."

Girls and billiard balls kiss each other with about the same feeling.

Construction Work on New High School

By

North Pacific Construction Co.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

S. K. MITTRY, General Manager
Phone 820-210

1301-2 Detwiler Bldg.
LOS ANGELES

L. G. Scovern Co.

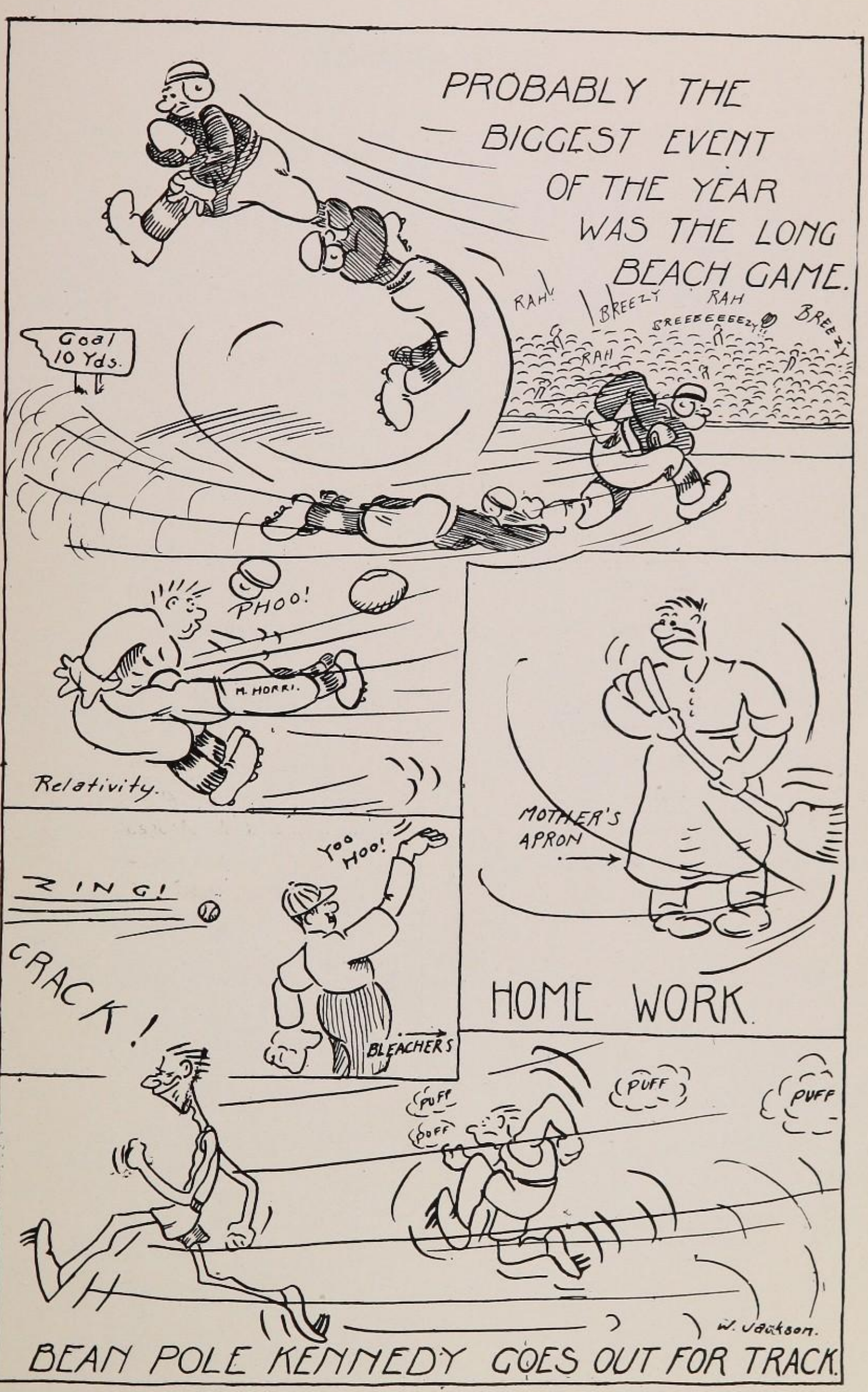
828 South Brand Boulevard

GLENDALE, CALIFORNIA

Phone 143 Auto Ambulance

Art Contributors

Cover ..... Thresa Pardo
Title Page ..... Frances Drake
Table of Contents ..... Lucile Eldridge
Running Heads ..... Gladys Hollingsworth
Activities ..... Herbert Jepson
Events ..... Marzelle Greer
Organizations ..... Philmer Ellerbrock
Seniors ..... Pearl Loomer
Honors ..... Ruby Messman
Literary ..... Ruth Clausen
Sports ..... Richard Rickenbach
Jokes ..... Alfred Taliaferro
Finis ..... Gladys Hollingsworth


PROBABLY THE BIGGEST EVENT OF THE YEAR WAS THE LONG BEACH GAME.
RAH!
BREEZY
RAH
BREEEEEEEEZY!!
BREEZY
RAH
Goal 10 Yds.
PHOO!
M. HORRI.
Relativity.
MOTHER'S APRON
HOME WORK.
ZING!
YOO HOO!
CRACK!
BLEACHERS
PUFF
PUFF
PUFF
PUFF
W. Jackson.
BEAN POLE KENNEDY GOES OUT FOR TRACK.

SIGNATURES

"Bobbie" Cuthbert.
Gerald Dell
Howard Rettberg
Mary Slick
Don Weitz
Martha Carpenter
Eleanor Harris "27"
David J. Hanna Jr.
Melville Walker '27.
Hot Irwin
Mary Trumbo
B. Barr
Elpie Kutch '27
Frances Dasoff '27
Virginia Glaw.
Howard Smith
Barbara Sawyer '27
Esther Pitzer '27
Marjorie Graham
Antoinette Morello
Mardes Hyman
Betty McKee '27
Donald Murray

Marian Johnson
Marguerite Anderson.
Miriam Beardsley
Iris Marie Young
Naida Taylor
Julia Pelley
Gertrude Muske
Dorothy Cann
La Verne Shaw
Mildred Randolph
Florence Sawyer
Ina Claire Fle
Audrey Phillips
Zorra Edythe Glasse
Mildred Holden
Dorothy Hosking
Margaret Anderson (Maggie)
Winifred Lay (Winn
Harriett Barnar
Barbara Baker "Bar
Garnet Lord.
Ramona Watts.

SIGNATURES

Esther Stairs.

SIGNATURES

Ethel Johnston

Margaret Hellman

Evelyn Larson

Virginia Buriff (Boogie) CC

Josephine Miller (Jo) '28?

Portia Chambers '27.

Edith Pentecost.

Victor Dupuy '26.

Adrienne Laurence

Helen E. Almakaki

Georgia Barbee '28

Brown

Peggy Lester

Peggy Rumble

Sid

Margaret

Dorothy Page

Verna Krug

Glen Heminger.

Marjorie Cum

Herbert Lauer.

FINIS